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AT THE BALL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

We danced last night at the charity-ball.
Was it the scent of the rose she wore,
Or was it the heat of the crowded hall,
Or the memories that it bore?

Only last year, in this very room,
I, with another by my side,
Danced all night till the sombre gloom
Broke into daylight wide.

This one is dark, but *she* was fair;
She was a blonde, and this brunette.
Sunlight tinted her wavy hair;
This one has hair of jet.

She carried her head with haughty grace
As her steps kept time to the music's beat;
But the girl I loved had a primrose face,
And was only pretty and sweet.

Only pretty and sweet. And all
That parted us was a simple thing;
A careless word from my lips let fall,
But she gave me back my ring.

Do you know, my friend—did you ever feel—
The undertone to the waltzing glide,
When the music's throb was as cruel steel
To the wretchedness inside?

Only a year—and last night again!
The perfumed breath of the proud brunette
Came floating to me with a sense of pain
And a feeling of regret.

For over the pulse of the music's beat,
And over the perfume the roses shed,
There came the patter of phantom feet
And the laughter of the dead—

Laughter of her with the primrose face,
Only her laugh was like a moan.
She had come back from her resting-place,
For she could not rest alone.

But the proud brunette was my promised bride,
And the primrose face has come between.
'Twere a happy thing had she never died,
And this thing had never been.

Only a moment the blue eyes wide
Looked into mine—I know she lived!
Only a moment she softly sighed
And whispered to me: "Forgive."

Do you think, my friend, in our hour of need
The angels that hover over us know,
And can lay soft hands on the wounds which bleed
With our wretchedness here below?

So I am married—my only bride
The blue-eyed girl, though the proud brunette
Rests all night in the bed at my side—
She is unmarried yet.

All our mistakes were well could the dead
Come to our side—for a moment live,
Just till the yearning word is said
Or whispered by us: "Forgive."

LILY MELVILLE,
OR THE HAND OF FATE.
A Thrilling Story of Intrigue, Deceit, and Love.

CHAPTER XVII.

From what small causes spring most mighty things!
Love trims his shafts with turtle's wings.

Before the soup was removed Mr. Packer was announced, and entered, followed by another gentleman, whose name the footman had given as Mr. Clarence Clifford.

Lilian raised her eyes curiously and was nearly guilty of starting. No greater contrast to the fancy picture she had drawn could be imagined than that presented by Mr. Packer's protege—tall instead of short, dark and mournful-eyed instead of yellow-orbed, calmly and reservedly dignified, and very sparing of gesture and action instead of vivaciously grotesque, and, above all, possessed of a deep, musical, but markedly cold and grave voice.

Sir Ralph was too good a judge of human coin to hesitate in his decision for a moment—Mr. Packer's protege was a gentleman.

Lilian, well qualified to pronounce on his looks, half decided that he was handsome; but before he had gained his seat, after respectfully acknowledging Sir Ralph's salutation, she had decided that he was too singular-looking to be that.

The eyes were too guarded and mournful, the lips too sternly cut and unyielding, the whole face too strongly marked with an unbending severity of reserve, to possess the grace necessary to win the title. No, handsome he was not. Mr. Packer commenced his apology.

"I deeply regret, Sir Ralph, that we are so late, but the delay was unavoidable. My good mare, who has brought me hither some hundreds of times, chose to-night for shying at the finger-post by the cross-roads. Had it not been for Mr. Clifford, I suspect she would have run away."

Sir Ralph inclined his head in acknowledgment and acceptation of the apology, and addressed himself to Mr. Clifford.

"I am afraid you are extremely tired of your journey," he said.

"Not at all, I thank you, sir," said Mr. Clifford quietly.

"Not an Italian," thought Lilian, "or he has acquired our hideous English most marvelously well."

"Doubtless you found the scenery interesting," said Sir Ralph in his stately but not unkind manner. "Are you acquainted with English scenery?"

"Very little," replied Mr. Clifford as quietly and composedly as before.

"Mr. Clifford knows nothing of England, I think, excepting its capital," said Mr. Packer. "You never went out of London while in this country, I think?"

"No," was the reply; "not out of London."

"Indeed?" said Sir Ralph. "Your name is English. It was that which made me ask you."

"Yes; my name is English—I believe," replied Mr. Clifford, hesitating a little before the two last words.

"Decidedly," said Sir Ralph. "Palmer, the port."

Palmer filled his master's glass and took the decanter of choice vintage round; but, excepting by the old lawyer, it was declined.

"Do you drink no wine?" asked Sir Ralph, noticing Mr. Clifford's refusal.

"None, I thank you," was the respectful reply.

"Mr. Clifford is almost a total abstainer," said Mr. Packer, smiling.

"Not on principle, I trust," said Sir Ralph grimly. He disliked all new notions—this new-fangled notion of refusing the gracious bounties of a merciful Providence he detested.

"No, not on principle, but as a matter of habit," said Mr. Clifford.

Sir Ralph nodded.

"That is not unpardonable," he said. "I feared you were—what do they call themselves, Mr. Packer?—a teetotaler."

Lilian remained silent, waiting to see if Mr. Clifford would deign (that was the word she used afterwards—he looked so "proudly humble," she declared to address a remark to her first; but, as it seemed highly probable they would leave the table without exchanging a sentence unless she commenced, she said:

Was Mr. Packer's horse hurt?"

"Not at all, madam," was the reply, as composedly delivered as the preceding ones. "Her fright did not last long, and we reached the hall without a further display of it."

"I am very glad she was not hurt," said Lilian, smiling. "Old Polly is a favorite of mine. You know it, Kate, with its white forehead?"

"Yes, Lilian," replied the companion, speaking also for the first time, and raising her face, which, as usual, had been lowered.

"Palmer, the port, please," said Sir Ralph.

And then a silence ensued, broken by the rising of Lilian and Sir Ralph, who went forward to open the door for her and the companion's exit. Sir Ralph was too highly bred to introduce the subject of Mr. Clifford's pending engagement at the dinner-table, and the remaining bottle of port was drunk in comparative silence, which would have sat awkwardly upon all three had it not been for the occasional remarks of Mr. Packer requiring responses from the young tutor, and the assents or dissents which Sir Ralph was invariably called upon to give. In a short time the stately Palmer threw open the library-door, and the three gentlemen adjourned. Sir Ralph seated himself in his old high-backed chair, and in his stern way motioned the lawyer and Mr. Clifford into two others.

"I understand from Mr. Packer," he commenced, "that you are, Mr. Clifford, desirous of obtaining an engagement as Italian tutor?"

Mr. Clifford bowed.

"That is so, sir," he said.

"My daughter wishes to learn the language, and I am willing that she should be taught. Are you an Italian, may I ask?"

"I am half English and half Italian, I believe," said Mr. Clifford slowly and with a strange hesitation. Then, before Sir Ralph could take up the conversation, he resumed: "So dubious a reply needs some explanation, sir. You will understand my hesitation when I inform you that I do not remember my parents, and that I was brought up by a guardian who kept me in perfect ignorance of my parentage. What I know I have learned by surmise and calculation."

Sir Ralph looked surprised.

"But," continued Mr. Clifford, "I am assured that I speak the language with the accent of a native, and, with all due modesty, I believe I am qualified to teach it, or," he added with quiet dignity, "I would not undertake to do so."

"Just so," said the Baronet with stately approval. "And your guardian is dead?" he asked.

"I know not," was the reply. "I left him to come to England. I was of age to earn my own livelihood, and—dependence is bitter."

Sir Ralph nodded again.

"You arrived?"

"Two years ago," was the answer. "And for those two years Mr. Packer"—here he turned to the dry old lawyer with a sudden light in his face that transformed it—"to whom I owe my life's gratitude, has generously offered to answer."

Mr. Packer, declining, with a business-like gesture of his hand, such an awkward thing as sentiment of any kind, said, in his slow, concise manner: "For two years Mr. Clifford, as I informed you, Sir Ralph, has been employed by me in copying drafts and such work. He has been industrious and given me every satisfaction. He speaks Italian like a native, Spanish fluently, and, I think, is a fair classical scholar."

Mr. Clifford inclined his head respectfully.

Sir Ralph bowed.

"Quite sufficient, quite sufficient, thank you. I place the utmost reliance on you, Mr. Packer. Do you stay at the 'Arms' to-night?"

"Yes, Sir Ralph," replied Mr. Packer.

"Then, if Mr. Clifford will give me until to-morrow to decide, I will communicate with him through you."

Mr. Clifford bowed and rose.

"The terms," continued Sir Ralph. "Have you fixed them, Mr. Clifford?"

"The terms I leave to you, sir," said Mr. Clifford. "Let them be what they may; I rest assured that they will be just."

Sir Ralph looked at Mr. Packer.

"One hundred and fifty per annum," said the lawyer, as if he were reading from a report, "would be the usual salary."

Mr. Clifford shook his head.

"Pardon me, sir; that is, I think, above the average. One hundred pounds would be more than I expected."

"If Mr. Packer says a hundred and fifty, it shall be that sum," said Sir Ralph with quiet stateliness; "and I may add that a suit of private rooms will be placed at your disposal. Rivershall is large, and there are only my daughter and myself here."

"Do these terms satisfy you?" asked Mr. Packer in a business-like way.

"Far more than satisfy," replied Mr. Clifford. "I fear they are too liberal."

"Then," said Mr. Packer, "we will, with your permission, Sir Ralph, take our leave. At what hour shall I wait upon you?"

"At twelve," said Sir Ralph, and the two gentlemen were dismissed.

Sir Ralph returned to the drawing-room. Lilian was seated by the open window, watching the crimson glory of the falling sun, her face quiet and grave enough now with a dreamy, far-away look in the sweet, dark eyes. As her father's footsteps sounded on the marble hall, she glided to the piano and commenced the refrain of an old-fashioned air, which ranked among her favorites. It was a simple, taking strain that would raise tears or a laugh as the humor inclined, and ran to some old-world verses on love's uncertainties very appropriately. Her soft, full voice was chanting the refrain:

"Then wist not he nor wist not she
That love was stealing,
Stealing, stealing!"

Sir Ralph came and leant near the piano till the song was sung, his hand caressing one glorious tress of golden hair that had half escaped from its yellow bands.

"Well, Lily," he said, "what do you say to your new tutor? Yes or no?"

She kept her fingers on the keys, and they strayed into the tune again.

"Yes, papa," she said, "if you like him."

Sir Ralph smiled assentingly, and neither, fully engrossed by their love, noticed that the stone-like figure of Miss Lucas was leaning forward, with its pale face inclined to catch the question and its answer.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Silent his duty grapples
And silently o'ercomes it.—BUTLER.

On the morrow after the interview with Mr. Clifford, Mr. Packer walked over to Rivershall to learn Sir Ralph's decision with regard to his protege, and was greatly pleased to find it favorable.

"I am glad, Sir Ralph," he said, "you have decided to engage him. He is very quiet, clever and gentlemanly, and, I think, will be an acquisition."

Sir Ralph hoped he would, and was pleased to say that he liked his appearance.

"Pray how soon shall I tell him that he will be expected to begin the engagement, Sir Ralph?" asked Mr. Packer.

"As soon as he pleases," replied the Baronet. "To-day, if he likes, or next week. Pray let him suit himself in that respect."

Mr. Packer bowed, drank a glass of the old port, left his respects for Miss Lily and her estimable governess, Miss Lucas, and departed.

Half an hour afterwards Mr. Clifford was announced. Sir Ralph went to him in the library.

"You have decided to take up your abode at Rivershall to-day, then?" he said in his stately but not unkind manner.

"Yes, Sir Ralph," replied the tutor in his quiet but reserved way—"that is, if perfectly agreeable and convenient to you."

"Oh, quite," said Sir Ralph.

"I had nothing—I mean no employment or engagement—to prevent me commencing my new duties here, and Mr. Packer offered to dispatch my portmanteau," added Mr. Clifford.

Sir Ralph nodded.

"I see," he said. "Quite unnecessary to return to town, in that case. I will ring for the housekeeper to show you to your apartments. I need scarcely say that Miss Melville will hold you free to-day. The grounds may repay an inspection. Pray use them and all else without restraint."

The tutor thanked Sir Ralph with respectful gravity, and followed Mrs. Walker the housekeeper, who appeared, to show him his apartments.

Mrs. Walker was one of the old school. She took as much pride in the grand old house and its belongings as if they were her own. Mrs. Walker, like most of her class, was observant, quick in her likes and dislikes, and, as she paused on the broad stair to recover a small quantity of breath, she took a good look at the dark, handsome face of the new "tooter," and liked him then and there.

"It wasn't his good looks," as she said to Mr. Packer in a confidential chat in the still room, "though they were handsome enough, but somethin' about his eyes and mouth; not exactly melancholy, but sad and regretful like, as if he'd seen a lot of trouble, but was determined not to show it. He's young, too—younger than he looks at first sight, an' a gentleman; any one can see that."

Seeing her stop, he stepped up to her and offered his arm, not in a condescending, but in a gentle, respectful manner, that completed Mrs. Walker's conquest.

"Thank you, sir," she said gratefully. "I'm not so young as I was—which aint to be expected—and the stairs do try me."

"Yes," he said gently; "there are very many of them, and they are very broad."

"Yes," she admitted with pride; "they are the finest stairs in England. They do say as the Cavaliers in King Charles' time—that's his portrait on the painted window—used to ride up 'em three abreast."

"Likely enough," said Mr. Clifford quietly, stopping in the broad corridor to look at the row of family portraits which ran along the length of it, and were supported by as long a line of figures in armor.

"They are the family pictures," said Mrs. Walker, glad of an opportunity. "That's Sir Henry, King Henry's time. He was a warrior—you can see his battle-axe. That one there, the dark one in velvet gown, was a councillor of Queen Elizabeth. The next was Sir Blois, another warrior; that one's the clergyman, a bishop. Then there's Lady Anne, maid of honor to Queen Charlotte; Lady Mary, Lady Elizabeth ——" and so on, Mr. Clifford listening with grave attention to the long list and outlines of its history.

Walking along slowly, thus they reached the end of the corridor, where Mrs. Walker stopped in her description before two portraits with a vacant space between, as if some picture had been removed. The last portrait was Sir Ralph's.

"And the other," said Mrs. Walker with a sigh, "was poor Sir William."

"Why do you pity him?" said Mr. Clifford, his gaze fixed upon the portrait.

"He's dead," said the housekeeper. "He was Sir Ralph's eldest brother, and, of course, Miss Lilian's uncle. They say she's very like him; but I can't say that I see it. There's the only one of the family she resembles, that lady there," and Mrs. Walker pointed to the Lady Anne, the beauty of the family, adding: "Lady Anne was the most beautiful woman in England, and Miss Lilian's the image of her."

Mr. Clifford went to look at the beauty, and then returned to the vacant space. The housekeeper noticed his questioning look, but only said, and that with a reserved air:

"Portrait of Sir William's wife removed," and walked on. With a lingering look at the last two of a long line, Mr. Clifford walked on.

At the extreme end of the corridor Mrs. Walker stopped and opened a door.

"Walk in, sir, please," she said. "There are the rooms, and I hope you will like them."

The tutor stepped in and looked around. There were two rooms, bedroom and sitting-room. They were not large, but beautifully furnished, with a quiet elegance and comfort peculiar to all Rivershall, a handsome carpet, some choice pictures, and an antique but empty book-shelf. The bed-chamber was luxurious. Both rooms looked on to the park, which, with the river glittering through it, made a delightful view. The tutor flushed, and turned with surprise.

"Have you not made some mistake?" he said. "Are these for me?"

"Yes, sir," replied the housekeeper, wondering whether the question was prompted by pleasure or dissatisfaction. "If you would rather have a larger and loftier room, Sir Ralph said I was to get one of the suites in the north corridor prepared; but these have the best view ——"

He put up his hand with a gesture.

"You misunderstand me," he said in a low tone. "These seem too rich and too good—that is all."

"I'm glad you think them comfortable, sir," said Mrs. Walker. "If there's anything you'd like done or altered, Sir Ralph wished me to tell on that it should be done."

"They are more than I expected or desire," said Mr. Clifford.

"And the bell is here, sir. Please ring for everything you want. My niece will wait upon you."

And with a housekeeper-like review of the apartment Mrs. Walker disappeared.

The tutor walked to the window, and stood looking out upon the park for fully five minutes, his hand thrust within his breast, his head drooping.

"LILY MELVILLE."—Mr. Clifford lifted his hat, still patting the dog, and turned his grave face, with its sad smile, to the beautiful girl.

Then he turned and looked round the room, a smile strangely sad, but very sweet, upon his face.

"My lines have fallen in pleasant places," he murmured. "But let me be guarded against their danger. Poverty will be doubly hard after this—I must not forget that."

Mr. Clifford found the grounds as beautiful and as exquisitely cared for as the house. There seemed no end to them; shrubbery on shrubbery, rosary after rosary, lawn extending to park, and after that a pasturage worthy of an Arab chief, with grand old oaks and elms in which a black republic of rooks cawed in council seriously, thick glebes and glades with the light flashes of frightened deer, and innumerable lodges, cottages and stables nestling in nooks about the whole. Everything was there that proclaimed wealth and old nobility.

The tutor wandered about all these through the day, admiring and enjoying in his quiet way the grandeur and beauty of the place, stopping sometimes to pat a curly-headed child or exchange a good-morning with a gardener or groom, but always with a grave, half-sad face and reserved air. He seemed given to dreaming, for the striking of a stable-clock startled him with the information that it was six o'clock, and reminded him that the dinner-hour was seven, and that he was some little distance from the house. He was on the point of retracing his steps through a long avenue down which he had strayed almost unconsciously, when he caught the glimmer of white muslin coming through the trees, and stopped, looking round for some other way. Before he could discover any, however, the muslin came into the path, and the wearer was in sight. Mr. Clifford made as if he would still turn off between the trees; but was prevented by the sudden appearance of a huge mastiff, who, after pausing for an instant beside his mistress to regard the stranger, made a rush at him, growling ominously. It was a big dog and warranted some alarm; but the tutor was neither frightened nor discomposed, and with a few quiet words patted the huge head fearlessly.

His mistress, hurrying up to within speaking distance, commenced calling:

"Don! Don! come here, sir!" adding, as she reached the spot where the two were standing: "Don't be afraid, Mr. Clifford!"

Mr. Clifford lifted his hat, still patting the dog, and turned his grave face with its sad smile to the beautiful girl.

"I am not afraid," he said. "He is a splendid fellow."

"Yes," she said, touching the mastiff with her dainty parasol as he slipped down full length at her feet. "He is a fine dog, is Don, but very wild and fierce. I was afraid that he would make himself disagreeable. He does sometimes with strangers."

"Yes?" said Mr. Clifford. "He was very gracious this morning. Dogs are seldom cross with me."

"You like them?" said Lilian quickly.

He inclined his head.

"Ah, that makes the difference," she said. "They like those who like them; dogs always know."

"No doubt," he said.

There was a slight pause, broken by Mr. Clifford.

"I was looking for a short cut to the house, Miss Melville."

"Oh, yes," she said. "There is a gate a little farther on. I came through it a few minutes since. The path will lead to the shrubbery."

"I thank you," he said, and, lifting his hat, walked on.

Don rose, shook himself, and looked after him with calm curiosity, then followed his mistress.

Clifford found on arriving at his room a luncheon laid, and Mrs. Walker appeared five minutes afterwards in a state of anxiety.

"Dear me, sir," she said, looking greatly troubled, "have you had your lunch?"

"No," he said, thinking, perhaps, he had better say yes.

"Nothing to eat since you came?" exclaimed Mrs. Walker, alarmed.

"No," he said. "I did not require it. I forgot it. Please do not look so sorry. I should have had it had I thought of it."

"Why, bless me, sir, you mustn't go so long without food!" she replied, quite shocked. "You'll be ill."

He shook his head.

"I think not," he said quietly. "I do not eat so often as most people. But I thank you very much;" and he waved his hand slightly to the well-spread table.

Mrs. Walker shook her head.

"There'll be luncheon laid at two o'clock for you every day, sir, whether you eat it or not; but I do hope you will. It stands to reason that no one can live without eating, let them be as clever as they may;" and she dropped a respectful curtsy. "You know dinner is at seven?"

"Yes, thank you," he said.

"And Sir Ralph wished me to tell you that he should like to see you at dinner always; but, if you preferred it, you were not to mind ordering it in your own room at any time."

"Sir Ralph is very kind," said Mr. Clifford. "I will avail myself of his considerate offer. May I dine here alone after to-night?"

"Certainly," said Mrs. Walker. "I will see that you have everything comfortable, sir."

His small portmanteau had arrived from the inn, and he dressed for dinner. In any attire he would have been pronounced a gentleman, in evening-dress he looked almost aristocratic.

So thought Sir Ralph as he looked up from his book as Mr. Clifford entered the drawing-room and stood before a picture in an easy yet dignified attitude.

"I hope you have had a pleasant stroll," said Sir Ralph.

"A very pleasant one," said Mr. Clifford respectfully. "The grounds are exceedingly beautiful—more beautiful than I ever imagined anything could be."

There was such an earnestness in the quiet, well-bred tone that Sir Ralph was pleased.

"I am pleased to hear you, a foreigner, say so," he said. "Rivershall is well placed. By the way, Mrs. Walker has been greatly distressed on your account. You neglected her luncheon," he added, smiling.

"For which I have asked her pardon," said the tutor gravely. "I lost all sense of time in my ramble, and was only warned by the striking of a clock."

"Do you admire that picture—have you a taste for the painter's art?" asked Sir Ralph.

"I worship from a distance," said the tutor, adding respectfully: "It is a fine specimen—a Canaletti, I believe?"

"Yes," said Sir Ralph, "you are right; it is. There is a fine picture." And he pointed to a small one on the opposite wall.

The opening of the door and the entrance of Lilian and her governess stopped the inspection.

Miss Lucas returned the tutor's bow with a profound curtsy, and glided in her noiseless way to her accustomed chair.

Sir Ralph, seeing that Lilian took no notice of Mr. Clifford, looked towards him and half pronounced his name. Lilian nodded.

"Mr. Clifford and I have already said good-morning, papa," she explained. "Are you not tired with your long walk, Mr. Clifford?"

"No," he replied. "It was too beautiful a one to allow of weariness."

"I met Mr. Clifford in the avenue," she said, seating herself upon a low chair by Sir Ralph. "Don made one of his stupid rushes, and I was afraid he would alarm Mr. Clifford, but, strangely enough, he was very amiable and made friends."

"Which Miss Melville was good enough to account for by mutual sympathy," said the tutor with respectful composure.

"Aye, aye," said Sir Ralph. "Dogs despise fear and admire courage. Perhaps you did not show any alarm."

The tutor made no answer, and dinner was announced.

Sir Ralph took in Lilian. Mr. Clifford offered the silent, expressionless Miss Lucas his arm.

"I hope you like your rooms?" said Sir Ralph graciously, as the soup was removed.

"They are everything I could wish, thank you, sir," was the reply.

"The book-case is empty," continued the Baronet. "I requested Mrs. Walker to clear it. I beg you will fill it from the library with a selection of your own."

"I thank you, sir," said the tutor with earnest gravity.

"Of course," said Sir Ralph, "the library, also, is at your service. I think you had better take that as a study, Lilian," he said, turning to Lily, who sat beside him and seemed wrapt in him to the exclusion of the other two.

"Very well, papa."

And when do you intend commencing your Italian?" asked Sir Ralph.

"As soon as Mr. Clifford pleases," she answered, glancing at the tutor.

Mr. Clifford bowed.

"I await Miss Melville's commands," he replied, looking towards Sir Ralph.

"Then—to-morrow," said Lilian.

The dinner was got through with very little more talking, and at its close Mr. Clifford rose to open the door for the ladies retiring.

As on the preceding night, he drank no wine, and, when Sir Ralph rose to join his daughter in the drawing-room, quietly returned to his own room.

So ended the first day.

On the morrow, at ten, he was waiting in the library for his fair pupil.

He waited ten minutes before she entered, followed by the silent, shadow-like companion.

"I am afraid I am late, Mr. Clifford," she said, seating herself at the table.

He inclined his head, replying with his unchangeable gravity and aspect:

"I am at your service, madam, at all times."

The books, an Italian grammar and elementary course, were produced, and the lesson commenced.

Two things were noticeable.

First, that the pupil was quick to learn, but impatient and eager. Secondly, that the master was quick and able to teach, but very patient. No exclamation of annoyance at her stupidity which escaped her moved him in the slightest. His gravity and dignified air of respect wrapped him like a garment. He explained the rules, illustrated the pronunciation, and went through the lesson with the calm, composed earnestness which distinguished his every sentence. The figure in the chair beside them, with its everlasting, never-to-be-finished embroidery, could not have been more impassable and immovable. The lesson was finished and the pupil rose.

"I am afraid I have given you a great deal of trouble," she said gently, looking at him with a rueful expression on her beautiful face.

He shook his head, confronting her gaze with his clear, cold glance.

"I think not, I am sure not," he said.

"Ah," she said, laughing musically, "I fear you will have need to exercise the virtue of patience. I shall try it severely, Mr. Clifford, I know."

"No," he said, quietly rising to open the door for them. "I think not."

That day, as he had arranged, the tutor dined in his apartment alone. On the morrow and day after day the same routine was gone through; a lesson at ten, during which the pupil displayed quickness and impatience of herself, the master grave earnestness and patience, while the silent looker-on retained an immovable impassability. The rest of the day was spent by Sir Ralph and his beloved daughter in riding or driving, by the tutor in solitary walks around the estate or a no less solitary reading and studying within his own apartments. As for Miss Lucas, she went her course in so stealthy and noiseless a way that it would be difficult to catalogue her doings or whereabouts. Sometimes she walked with her beautiful charge, sometimes sat in the open carriage or in the stern of the skiff, in which the old gardener was wont to row his young mistress up the stream. But in any or either case the embroidery was always an accompaniment, and a screen from which the colorless, lack-lustre eyes could survey and note all things. The days wore on to weeks, and Lilian grew thoughtful. Her tutor puzzled her.

Lilian was not a romantic girl. Ninety-nine out of a hundred beautiful girls in her position would have fallen in love with such a handsome tutor. But not Lilian. Sir Ralph knew her too well to fear for a moment any ill consequences from the connection. He knew how deep a stratum of pride there was in the formation of his darling's character too well to dread anything of a love-passage between her and the handsomest tutor in Christendom. Lilian was no bread-and-butter schoolgirl to fall in love with her music-master. She knew her position too well, had too high an esteem for the long line of which she was the last to commit any indiscretion of that sort, and Sir Ralph could trust her. But still Mr. Clarence Clifford puzzled her and—it must be written—annoyed her. His respectful reserve bordered, so she told herself, upon the impertinent.

"Why does not Mr. Clifford dine with us sometimes, papa?" she had asked towards the end of the first fortnight.

Sir Ralph shrugged his shoulders.

"I am sure I do not know," said Sir Ralph. "He is very reserved. Perhaps he does not like company, prefers solitude."

"Mr. Clifford is a singular young man," said Miss Lucas, her usual remark when he was the subject of conversation.

Sir Ralph raised his eyebrows with stately indifference.

"He is a good Italian scholar, madam I presume, and does his duty?"

"Certainly, he does his duty," assented the governess with slow, colorless distinctness.

"Does his duty! Yes, and so does the clock; but one gets annoyed with an everlasting, never-changing tick. No, that is not it, either," said Lilian, laughing. "He does not tick always alike, but he is always too correct, too immovable. Papa, you don't know how patient he is! I make the most stupid blunders, the most awful mistakes, give him the most unnecessary trouble, and he never changes. 'I think you are wrong there, Miss Melville; it should be this,' is all he says, and goes over the ground again with the most perfect patience and earnestness."

"Well, all that is to his credit," said Sir Ralph approvingly.

"Yes, yes, I know," said Lilian; "but you cannot tell, papa dear, how annoying it is. If he would but get out of temper sometimes, show a little impatience, or at least correct me for showing mine, it would be a relief. But he will not. Nothing moves him, and at the end of the lesson, when I am hot and in a fever, he rises, and opens the door as calm and self-possessed as when he entered."

Sir Ralph smiled.

"Still all to his credit, my dear Lily. Do you not think so, madam?"

"Certainly, Sir Ralph," replied the monotonous voice—"certainly."

"Then," continued Lily, "one never sees anything of him. He disappears all day, save at lesson-time. You never meet him in the grounds or about the house."

Sir Ralph frowned.

"Do you wish to meet him?"

"No, indeed," laughed Lilian, meeting his gaze with clear eyes. "I don't like him, papa—no, I don't mean that, but he annoys me. Why," she continued after a moment's pause, "there is another thing. He has won Don away from me."

"Won Don away from you!" repeated Sir Ralph, astonished. "What do you mean, my dear Lily?"

"Yes, he has, papa," she said, laughing, half with vexation. "Don follows him everywhere; he leaves me immediately he sees Mr. Clifford, and all the calling in the world will not bring him back. Oh, he is quite a favorite with everybody. Mrs. Walker is always talking about him. He is everything that is gentle and good. If any of the servants enter the corridor by his room, they are hushed into silence and tiptoe for fear of disturbing Mr. Clifford. She is in a fever of anxiety if he is not in at luncheon-time, and is in a greater fever if he is out in a shower of rain. Look, papa, there goes Thompson with a bouquet. I am certain that it is going up to his room."

And, to make assurance doubly sure, she rose and opened the French casement to ask the man where he was taking the nosegay.

"To Mr. Clifford, miss," replied the gardener.

"There!" she said triumphantly, as she resumed her seat.

"Well," said Sir Ralph, "I see nothing to complain of, Lily. Mr. Clifford is a good tutor, and—ahem! keeps his place, by your own showing. No; I see nothing, really, to complain of."

"No, no, papa," said the beautiful girl, "nor I either. He is perfect. Alas! that perfection should necessarily be so aggravating!"

The subject was dropped for that time; but afterwards, in the drawing-room, Sir Ralph in an undertone asked Lilian if she was tired of her Italian lessons, and would like to be rid of her tutor.

"No, no, papa," she said earnestly; "I should be very sorry not to continue. I was only half-serious. Mr. Clifford is a very good master."

Meanwhile the subject of her criticism was pacing violently up and down the picture-gallery, his handsome face drooped upon his breast, his hands crossed behind him, his sad, wistful eyes fixed upon the floor, and looking far beyond the present into the dim past. Even as she declared him too patient, too dove-like and immovable, he was stopping and gazing at the picture of her kinswoman, Lady Anne, and murmuring, with flushed face and quivering lips:

"Too beautiful! too beautiful!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE VOUDOO JUGGLER:
A Story of New Orleans.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY WILLIAM H. BUSHNELL.

"What is all this whispering and secrecy about?" inquired Victor De Nouville as he stepped silently into the midst of a group of negroes, whom he had been watching for some time with more than usual interest.

All started as if guilty, and ran away as if detected in some vile plot of insurrection, except his own particular servant—a man more than ordinarily intelligent, and faithfully attached to him by many kindnesses. But there was an uneasy look, one of deep mystery even, upon his face—an evident desire of avoidance—and his lips remained closed.

"Come, Tom," continued De Nouville gently, "tell me what this means. I overheard the words 'to-night,' and fear you have committed yourself to some outrage."

The negro still hesitated, rolled his eyes upon every side, trembled, and it was only after repeated commands and much coaxing that he answered in the lowest of whispers:

"Not heah, Mas'r Victor."

"Why not here as well as anywhere?" was the somewhat impatient question.

"He might hear me, and den ——" and the black face turned ashy with alarm, and the strong frame shook and his eyes again rolled wildly up and down the street.

"He? Who?"

"De—de—Debbil!"

De Nouville laughed long and heartily at the abject terror of his servant, and then replied:

"Well, Tom, I know you have good reason to be afraid of his Satanic majesty, yet I fancy you are just as safe from his horns, hoofs and claws, here as any other place. However, come into the house, and we will put a horseshoe over the door and a Bible in front of the keyhole, and so defy him to enter."

The arrangement perfected, though only so far as to go within and close the door, the white man again questioned as to the meaning of the mysterious words and gestures and alarm he had seen and heard; and, rendered bolder by the presence of one whom he looked upon as of a superior race, the negro at length summoned courage sufficient to stammer out:

"Dar am a Voudoo juggler come to town!"

Famous as New Orleans had always been for the dark and unholy rites of Voudooism, for the curious, suspicious, almost cannibal superstitions brought by the aged Africans from their native land, and familiar as Victor De Nouville had become with the terror of the ignorant negroes concerning them, yet he had never heard of one in the role of juggler before. Supposed witchcraft was their general character—the selling of charms, with even hints of murder, done for a price.

"A Voudoo juggler, Tom?" he repeated, and questioned: "Is that not something new?"

"Nebber heard of one befoe, Mas'r Victor."

"And are ready to believe anything?"

"He be a debbil, mas'r."

"I believe you. But tell me more. Where did he come from, and what does he propose to do?"

"Dun know whar he come from; but he can do jess eberyting."

"Even to getting all the money you have," laughed De Nouville; "for, of course, you will go to see him, and be profoundly impressed by his senseless incantations."

"Yes, Mas'r Victor, me go, and all de rest."

De Nouville knew the folly of attempting to combat the tide of ignorant superstition—that he might as well strive to turn the Mississippi up stream as to convince any Voudoo worshiper of the fallacy of his belief; and, with his curiosity awakened to know more of the matter, he learned the place at which the exhibition was to be given, and asked:

"Do you suppose, Tom, a white man will be permitted to enter?"

"Dun know—t'ink not, mas'r."

"Well," carelessly, "it is a matter of no consequence. I should only be disgusted with the humbugging wretch."

Nevertheless, he determined to see the juggler who had so caused the negro population to quiver with expectation and alarm, if it was possible so to do. He knew all about the customary mode of procedure—the burying of bones and the most nonsensical of articles under doorsteps—the heathenish belief in charms. But the greatest secrecy was always observed, and that one of the miserable race should be bold enough to appear publicly puzzled him.

Ordering his horse, he rode through that portion of the city that had been designated. It was out of the way and of the lowest character—the abiding-place of the veriest scum of the negro population. The particular house stood upon a corner of two narrow streets—a dilapidated, one-story wooden affair, and which he soon learned had the reputation of being haunted, and was passed by the negroes, even in the daylight, with fear and trembling.

Satisfied with his investigation, he returned home, waited until evening, armed himself, and started upon his tour of investigation. It was a very dark night—one, as he fancied, fit for the most villainous deeds. He stumbled along over all manner of rubbish and far from rose-perfumed piles of dirt. There was no light at the entrance of the building. All was silence and mystery. He pushed open the door, and, brave as he was, it was not without a spasm of irresolution that he groped his way along a narrow hall and rapped at a door at the extreme end. It was unlocked, and, to his relief, no one objected to his entrance, his proffer of money being liberal.

The room in which he found himself occupied nearly the whole of the building, and was packed to suffocation. There were two smaller apartments in the rear—sort of anti-chambers. It was dimly lighted, save upon the little stage. That fairly blazed with candles. A black curtain hung across, which when raised disclosed a table upon which lay skulls, bones, and the stuffed skins of bat and serpents—a mixture of the grotesque and repulsive.

A tinkle of a little bell, and the Voudoo juggler entered. He was a very tall man, black to the last degree, thin to starvation, with excessively long arms, immense mouth, and small, deeply-set eyes, that made one uneasy if fixed upon him. His hair was as the snow, and hung down upon his shoulders—his beard as white, and swept to his waist. His dress was a fanciful compound of colors, his head covered at the crown by a crimson turban.

For a few moments he stood face to face with, and looking with all of concentrated power at, the audience; and even De Nouville, skeptical as he was, could not have truthfully denied that he felt some strange mesmeric influence. Then he spoke a few words in some unknown tongue, and the tones one would have expected to have been harsh and guttural came to the ear with almost musical sweetness. But no one seemed to understand, and he returned to the table and played with bone and serpent skin in so rapid a manner as to defy the following of the eye. That done, he bowed with tortuous genuflections before a horribly grinning idol that stood at the rear of the stage, and muttered words of incantation. From the lips of the image came first a blue smoke, then a vivid flame, and even the most distant felt a weird languor stealing over them, as if produced by some subtly floating anæsthesia.

With cunning eyes the juggler marked the effect upon his audience, then clapped his hands; the head of the wooden god was cleft in twain as by the stroke of an axe, the fragments disappeared, and in their place stood a girl of wonderful beauty of form and feature, and clearly revealed by an intense light flashing down from above. An involuntary exclamation of applause broke the silence, and every eye was riveted upon her. She was evidently of the same race as the juggler, but her hue was golden bronze, rather than black; her hair only slightly curling, and hanging in masses over the uncovered neck and bosom. Her manner was timid. Her lips, wanting the fullness of the negro, were deeply crimsoned, and, partly open, revealed a line of regular and dazzling white teeth. Her eyes were large, liquid and expressive. Her dress was a simple tunic of white, bordered with scarlet, and, descending only to the knee, gave fully to view the faultlessly molded limbs and the small, delicately-arched, sandaled feet. If Voudooism could produce such a sable beauty, it was no wonder the negroes bowed in worship at its shrine.

Trippingly she came forward to the footlights, bowed, and then to unseen music executed the wildest of dances. A storm of applause greeted the effort. She took from the table some of the bones, rattled them to the time of the music, and whirled around with startling rapidity. Then, even in the height of the excitement, they looked for her, and she had disappeared, but no one could tell the how or the exact moment.

A slight smile broke the stern face of the juggler at the surprise of the audience. He waved his hand, and the wooden god had again taken its place—unfractured, as far as I could tell. The tossing of bone and skins was resumed for a moment with the same dazzling swiftness as before, and then he gave a low whistle, and the girl bounded to his side from one of the rooms. In the brief interval her dress had been changed, and, though of the same form as previously, the material appeared to be scales of the brightest and most flexible gold, and around her arms and ankles were broad bands of the same shining metal, a crown upon her head studded with glittering jewels, and she appeared in all the splendor of a barbaric princess.

The magician handed her a tiny tambourine, and motioned her to dance again. She speechlessly but sullenly refused. The pantomime became exciting and expressive. He commanded, she refused. He threatened, and she defied. He waved his arms indignantly, and she folded hers over her breast, and her lips curled with scorn. He half drew a long-bladed dagger from the folds of his robe, and she trembled. Still she did not move, and, with the sound as of a bitter curse, he seized upon one of the stuffed serpents and struck a heavy blow upon her naked shoulders. A scream of pain followed, and those nearest would have sworn a great ridge arose upon her flesh, and that the marks of every scale were plainly to be seen. But no other effect was produced. He became still more excited, stamped, raved, and, though her hands were clasped and held imploringly towards him, she made no movement to obey his will.

Then, but so quickly that his purpose could not be divined, he drew his dagger, sprang upon the girl, and plunged the weapon again and again into her side. Terrible shrieks followed, and she sank into a lifeless heap, while the streaming blood stained her glittering dress and stood in little pools upon the floor!

Half a hundred started to their feet with cries of vengeance, but the old juggler quailed not. He stood firm, as if marble and not man, waved them back, and said in a voice of thunder, which strangely contrasted with his former ones:

"Beware! Stand back! Beware of the curse of the Voudoo! Thus will perish all who disobey."

That was enough. All sank into their seats again, and remained silent, as under some terrible spell.

The girl was lying upon the floor, bedabbled with the red blood of her own heart. All of respiration had ceased. The eyes were closed—seemed already sunken—and the jaw dropped. Life must have departed, and suddenly. The juggler wiped his murderous knife slowly and carefully, and returned it to its hiding-place, kneeled, and felt for heart-beat and pulse. He shook his head sadly, and there was a tremor visible in his frame, sorrow in his face, and tears in his eyes.

"Dead! gone! lost!" he muttered, bowed his head to the wooden deity, and remained for a little time as in prayer.

Then he arose, brought from one of the inner rooms a sheet, covered it over the corpse, sprinkled it with a dark-colored powder and fluid, touched a candle to it, and instantly there arose a vivid, blinding flame—so blinding that every eye was involuntarily closed; and when they looked again the sable magician was gathering up a handful of ashes—all that remained of the beautiful negro girl. He flung it in dust upwards, gave a low whistle, and, as if gifted with wings, the girl fluttered down to his side, and the plaudits that followed threatened the destruction of the old building.

"My child," he said "you have learned the fruits of disobedience. This time I have recalled you from the grave. I cannot do so a second time. Remember and obey."

The girl bowed and disappeared, but almost instantly returned. Her dress had been again changed. It was now of the brightest crimson, as were her bracelets and anklets.

"Dance!" commanded her master.

She refused, murmuring some inaudible words. He lashed himself into a rage—one even more violent than before—and showered down curses upon her. The scaly whip rang upon her shoulders, but she only smiled defiance. He stamped and tossed the stuffed skins upon the floor, and the bats flew upwards and disappeared; the serpent skins became alive and twined and crawled and hissed about the stage. Then he clapped his hands, and the mouth of the wooden god opened, and from between the lips there came writhing a serpent that, in size and fierceness, was king to all—a monster such as none present had ever seen before, with its black skin barred with gold and vermilion, and the hearts of the audience stood still.

With rapid movements it crawled across the stage and coiled in a hideous heap at the feet of its master, with upraised crest and eyes that burned as steel at white heat. For a moment the juggler looked with pitying eyes upon the girl, who stood with averted face and heaving bosom. Then there was a loud command, a motion of his hand, and quick as lightning-flash the monster had leaped to and coiled round the girl, buried its head beneath her dress at the throat, and the fierce rattling of its scales and the crushing of bones could be plainly heard as she fell with half-stifled screams to the floor.

It was too much for one, at least, to endure. De Nouville sprang forward and forced his way towards the stage, pistol in hand. The juggler saw his coming, threw a handful of flax steeped in some mysterious compound into the lights, and instantly a dense and suffocating smoke arose, and all was darkness.

Carried out by the rush, the white man found himself in the street. Blinded and bewildered, it was some little time before he could recover his senses. When he did so, and obtained assistance and lights and explored the ruined building, nothing could be found of juggler, girl or serpents—nothing to mark that any had been there—and he wandered home as one suffering from a horrid dream. Neither could he learn anything from subsequent inquiry. The mouths of the negroes were sealed. Like a hideous shadow had come and departed "THE VOUDOO JUGGLER."

A SOUVENIR.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

O deep-brown eyes that gazed in mine!
O eyes of beauty most divine!
O lustrous eyes! like stars at night
That lend the weary traveler light,
O gaze in mine once more!

O red-ripe lips! that whispered love
Like music from the spheres above;
O parched lips! that could not wait;
O lips that sealed the book of Fate!
Alas! too late for me.

O thrilling kiss! O after-pain!
O life so filled with cloud and rain!
O transient joys from realms above!
A faded crown now crowns my love,
It breaks my heart to see.

O bliss too brief! Ah! life so long,
So full of right, yet filled with wrong;
So full of pleasures steeped in pain,
Of tears and smiles, and sorrow's rain—
Is there no sun for me?

O empty heart! the bird is gone;
Thy all of life is nearly done;
'Tis all a dream now love has flown,
Awake to grief! I am alone—
Alone forevermore.

Detroit, Mich. MARIE T. COURCELLES.

PITH AND POINT.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CHARLES H. DAY.

"PROPS."

PROPERTY-MAN (*examining list of "props," reads*).—Two cigars. (*Sotto voce:*) Two Stingaroarers for them, and a Henry Clay for me. (*Exit; returns shortly with two cabbage-leaves in his hand and a fragrant weed in his mouth; charges the manager:* "2 cigars, 30 cents.")

INTERVIEWED.

INTERVIEWING REPORTER (*writing*).—Let me see. You were born in 1846.

VETERAN FAVORITE.—Quite right.

I. R.—Remarkable! I was writing up an article about your daughter the other day (*turns over leaves of book and refers to notes*). Born in 1856.

V. F.—Oh, yes; I was married quite young.

I. R.—Ah, yes. Hem! (*Writes in his note-book:* "Mem.—For 1846 (?) read 1826.")

EFFECT OF THE PANIC.

MURPHY.—I wur wid you last season as a Fajee Islander, an' I'd like to go out wid you agin nixt Summer.

CIRCUS-MANAGER.—The Fajee Islanders are all engaged. I may be able to give you a chance as a Modoc Indian; if not, you can drive one of the baggage-wagons.

MURPHY.—If it is all the same to you, your honor, I'll prefar bein' a Modoc Injun.

HOW THE BURMESE DO IT.

No. 1.—Where are you going, old fellow?

No. 2. (*with pillow and coverlet under his arm*).—Oh, I'm going to see the new comedy, and I shan't be home these five days.

(A Burmese drama is a protracted enjoyment. The performance usually begins about 9 P. M., lasting until night again. Four or five nights are often consumed in a single comedy. The Burmese families sometimes take their beds to the theatre with them. Perhaps this may be a suggestion to patrons of Bowery benefit-bills.)

APPRECIATION.

EQUESTRIAN.—How about next season?

MANAGER OF ELEVEN SHOWS IN ONE.—I'm going to cut down my ring-show the coming season, and can get along with a cheaper man.

EQUESTRIAN.—Wasn't I a good attraction last season?

M. O. ELEVEN SHOWS.—But I've got a bigger thing—a double-headed child. Two heads are better than one, you know.

(*Exit "Champion of the World" in disgust.*)

ECONOMY.

MR. QUIZ.—I hear that you are going to discharge all your white performers, and open with a troupe of Georgia Minstrels—real negroes. How's that?

MINSTREL-MANAGER.—Yes, that's so. Motives of economy, you know; great saving in cork; company already blacked up.

THE PRESSURE.

GENERAL-AGENT.—Whom have you engaged as writer?

CIRCUS-MANAGER.—Ink Gall. You know him?

G. A. (*throws up both hands in surprise*).—Heavens! Know him? Why, he can't read and write.

M. (*patronisingly*).—Ah, my dear boy, never mind that—he works cheap.

A GOOD SHOW-TOWN.

ACTOR.—I tell you, business is terrible on the road. There's Gilleyville—no one's done anything there this season. Sothern bad, Daly's company no good, Jarrett & Palmer's "Julius Cæsar," with Davenport and Barrett in the cast, frightful.

SIDESHOWMAN.—Say, don't you think Shakespeare's "Julius Sneezer" wouldn't drawed better?

ACTOR (*sardonically*).—P'raps.

SIDESHOWMAN.—Now, that's funny, show-business aint any better up there in Gilleyville. I had a letter from Red-headed Tom the other day, and he writ me that he was doing a staving business with a what-is-it and a learned pig.

STAR AND PLAYWRIGHT.

PLAYWRIGHT (*pausing in the reading of a play he has written expressly for Cowhide Jim, the King of the Scalpers, fresh from the plains, and rendered famous to all the readers of "The Weekly Slaughter-house" by the inimitable Hi Strikes*).—Here you smoke the pipe of peace with the chief of the Tallowheels and all the braves of the Lo-cusses.

COWHIDE JIM.—No; I'll be durned if I do. I never smoked a pipe of peace with any durned redskin, and I never will. Cross that out.

PLAYWRIGHT (*erases the business and writes*).—Cowhide Jim discharges six revolvers and a Gattling gun, rapidly annihilating the Tallowheels and the Lo-cusses, and rescuing the White Dove.

THE POOR OF NEW YORK (NEW VERSION).

FIRST COMMUNIST (*in the barroom*).—What, I ask, is to become of us and our families? No work, no flour in the barrel, nothing to eat in the pantry, and no knowing where to-morrow's breakfast is to come from.

ALL THE COMMUNISTS.—Shall we starve?

FIRST COMMUNIST.—Barkeeper, another round for the boys—same as before.

THE STREETS OF NEW YORK (NEW VERSION).

FIRST OLD APPLE-WOMAN.—D'ye mind the new counterfeit tousand-dollar bills that are in circulation?

SECOND DITTO.—I do that.

FIRST DITTO.—We'll refuse them all.

BOTH (*together*).—That we will.

LOST AT SEA (NEW VERSION).

(*A boudoir in Brooklyn.*)

PAULINE (*weeps*).—Be still, my heart, be still!

(*Enter maid with "Evening Eagle;" hands it to her mistress.*)

PAULINE (*reads, wrings her hands and cries*).—Alas! my worst fears are confirmed. The Fulton ferry-boat is out twenty-four hours from New York. Feared that all have been wrecked on Coney Island.

MAID.—Whirra! whirra! (*Bawls.*) (*Both weep.*)

(*Office in New York.*)

PAULINE'S HUSBAND.—Bully, Jack; there's no boat to-night—river full of ice. We'll go uptown and make a night of it.

JACK.—Hurrah! hurrah! Now for a big blowout.

"GO WEST."

(*Walking down Broadway.*)

OLD MAN.—I think of going out West, and growing up with the country, I can take up a claim of a hundred and sixty acres.

SACRELIGIOUS YOUNG MAN.—Don't you think you had better get a lot over in Greenwood?

TWO STARS.

FIRST STAR.—How was your engagement in ——?

SECOND STAR.—An artistic success.

FIRST STAR (*laughs*).—Ah! I understand—borrowed money to reach New York.

IN THE SANCTUM.

MANAGING EDITOR.—Well, what of the debutante?

CRITIC.—Can't act a bit.

MANAGER.—Write up her aristocratic connections, superb wardrobe and magnificent diamonds.

THE STEREOSCOPE MAN.

(*The stereoscope man and the deacons arranging an exhibition for the edification of the Sunday-school scholars.*)

DEACON GOOD TEMPLAR (*addressing the showman*).—Don't you notice an odor of liquor?

STEREOSCOPE MAN (*chewing cloves*).—Ha! Mistake quite natural—nothing but the gas with which we operate the machine.

D. G. T.—Excuse me—smells like whiskey.

"CASTE" (NEW VERSION).

FIRST LOUNGER.—I think I was cut out for the stage, but my family was opposed to it, and threatened to disinherit me; they thought it would be an impediment to my going into the first society.

SECOND LOUNGER.—I never driv a stage, but I was conductor on a horse-car onceet.

"PLENTY OF MONEY" (NOT OLIVER DOUD BYRON'S VERSION).

MANAGER (*self-congratulatory*).—Everything "faked"—not a cent spent on that piece. (*Addresses the advertising agent:*) Just run in all the bills and advertisements next week "New and beautiful scenery, elaborate mechanical effects, gorgeous wardrobe, imported expressly for this representation. The event of the season presented at an expense of $20,000."

THE LOTTERY OF LIFE (NOT BY JOHN BROUGHAM).

(*At the Church Fair.*)

MISS SIXTEEN.—Come, now, do please take a ticket in this one hundred chances—dollar a chance.

CONSCIENTIOUS (*or stingy*) YOUNG MAN.—Couldn't think of it. Lotteries are both wicked and forbidden by law.

MISS SIXTEEN.—But this is for the church.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1877.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

Crib, Boston.—1. In playing six-card cribbage, what is the highest hand a player can hold? 2. If the dealer holds four fives and turns jack, will it count him thirty-two? 3. If four fives and any other ten, what will it count? 4. If thirty-two cannot be made, what is the highest count? ......1. Three fives and a jack, which latter must be of a suit with a fourth five turned up—for twenty-nine. This is in accord with the acceptation in vogue in cribbage circles, and does not entertain the question (not asked here, but often raised) whether the deck-head, being the common property of all the players, is strictly in the hand of any particular one. 2. No. 3. Twenty-eight. 4. The most that can be made, without play, is thirty. That is what the dealer may count when he holds four fives and turns up jack. This is as clear as that, though there are but high, low, jack and game at seven-up, it is possible for the dealer at that game to make or count seven in one hand.

New Bedford.—1. Bob Brettle fought Malpas of Dudley (£100), Jack Jones (£100), and Roger Coyne (£50) before he met Sam Simmonds in their match for £400, June 3, 1856. "Fistiana" makes no mention of Brettle having fought previously to his encounter with Malpas; but as we know that that work cannot be fully relied upon, it is possible that he did. Under the circumstances the money bet upon the alleged fights with Corfield, Foxhall and Parkerson should be drawn. 2. Hammer Lane fought twelve battles, his first reverse occurring on the occasion of his ninth encounter, when he met Molineux. Harry Jones the Sailor-boy was beaten in his first recorded ring fight, which occurred Nov. 6, 1821, his conqueror being Latham. In his next two regular battles, both of which were with Ned Stockman, Jones was also beaten. He fought thirty-five battles in all.

Camille, Virginia City.—1. Unless the book or paper contains in the certificate of copyright the words "all rights reserved," you need not get the author's permission to dramatize it. 2. "The Boy Detective," which has been performed in nearly all of the principal cities of this country, is now the sole property of Miss Alice Harrison, who is at the California Theatre, San Francisco, Cal. 3. Write to the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C., inclosing stamp for reply, and he will send you full instructions how to copyright a play. 4. A traveling company gets a reduction of fare on most railroads. 5. Harry Seymour, costumer, No. 68 East Twelfth street. 6. "The Winning Hand" was first produced at Wood's Museum, in this city, Dec. 25, 1871, J. J. Wallace acting the leading role. J. M. Ward subsequently bought the play.

The Club, Philadelphia.—1. Frederic Maccabe played to excellent business while in this country. The reason he returned was because the climate did not agree with him. 2. W. F. Munroe was the first performer to do "mystic changes," and we believe he first introduced them in Boston, Mass. 3. Cool Burgess, who is said to have received $250 per week at the Tammany, in this city, received the highest salary ever paid to a single Ethiopian performer. 4. We cannot state positively when and by whom female impersonations in black were first given. 5. It is a matter of opinion which is the finest minstrel hall in the world, and we cannot say which is the largest, because we have not the correct measurements of all the minstrel halls in the world.

Dramatic Authoress.—Managers never give certainties to stars, save to those of established reputation and of great experience. The custom is for a star to furnish his or her pieces, wardrobe, advertising and printing, and to share the gross receipts of money during the engagement, first deducting a certain sum by the week or by the night, as may be agreed upon, the star to pay his or her own expenses. An agent is necessary to work up your business and see that the returns of the receipts are correct.

J. H. L., Waverly.—1. The stage should be the same width as the building, about 25 feet deep, and raised 6 feet from the floor. It should have a proscenium opening about 25ft. wide by 26ft. high. There should be over the stage a height of about 25ft. above the top of the proscenium opening. 2. There was no reduction in the fares. 3. He attends to his business—refining oil. 4. Salaries range from $75 to $300 per week. 5. It is the same J. A. Sawtelle.

Ligo, Selma.—Draw the bet. You are right in maintaining that you can call out on sweeps, and are right in maintaining that the game must be played out. It is played out as soon as the player "calls out," provided he can substantiate his claim. We suppose the dispute is as to whether or not all the cards must be played out, which is another matter. In this your opponent is right—they need not be.

K. K. P., Prescott.—1. The hand in which the foul was discovered goes for naught. 2. You win. There is no such thing in the game. 3. If exposed on or above the table, it can be called. A card dropped below the table or on the floor is not an exposed card. 4. The only penalty is that C forfeits a loo, which goes to the next pot. 5. There is no work—at least, to our knowledge—that treats exclusively of loo.

P. N. W., New Orleans.—"The Black Crook" was first produced at Niblo's Garden, this city, Sept. 12, 1866. "The White Fawn" was first produced in the same theatre Jan. 17, 1868. "The Devil's Auction" was first produced in Banvard's Museum, this city, Oct. 3, 1867. The Lydia Thompson Troupe made their American debut in Wood's Museum, this city, Sept. 28, 1868.

Cupid, Chicago.—1. Miss Fanny Beane was born in Sanbornton, N. H., Feb. 1, 1853. 2. She made her first appearance on the stage in the National Theatre, this city, when about four years of age, dancing a sailor's hornpipe on the occasion of Mrs. W. G. Jones' benefit. 3. In New York. 4. Her father travels with her. 5. Unmarried.

M. A. H., Philadelphia.—1. She was born in Stamford, Ct., March 12, 1830. 2. We do not answer questions concerning the domestic affairs of professional ladies. 3. She denies that she was married to that gentleman. 4. John Drew died in your city May 21, 1862. 5. It is the same Mrs. Farren.

G. B. and H. G., Chicago.—1. Goldsmith Maid was foaled in May, 1857, and American Girl in 1862. 2. No record is kept of months or dates, for the reason that a horse foaled in December is one year old on the first day of the next January, while one foaled in the prior January is no older, according to turf rating.

Geo. W. Fowler, Tarrytown.—The dimensions of the regulation Creedmoor targets are as follows: Up to 300yds., 6ft. by 4ft.; bull's-eye, 8in. square; centre, 2ft. Over 300 to 600yds., 6ft. square; bull's-eye, 2ft. square; centre, 4ft. Over 600 to 1,000yds., 6ft. by 12ft.; bull's-eye, 3ft. square; centre, 6ft.

J. R., Chicago.—1. "Fistiana" fails to state. Broughton was champion in 1740. 2. Jack Randall was born Nov. 25, 1794, and died March 12, 1828. 3. Yankee Sullivan was found dead at San Francisco, Cal., May 31, 1856. 4. Johnny Lazarus is a son of Izzy Lazarus, and resides in this city. 5. In 1871, we believe.

Sport, Toronto.—1. He would be compelled to, if we were playing euchre. 2. At the games of the Philadelphia Caledonian Club, Aug. 14, 15, 1876, the running wide jump was won by A. C. Reid of Hamilton, Ont., who cleared 20ft. 3½in. John Moloney was second, with 20ft. 2in. 3. Not having been present, we cannot say.

Keno, St. Louis.—As we understand the Commodore's habits, he was betting so much on every individual point in the game, and was probably playing that version of euchre known as "laps and slams," an excess of points in one game counting towards the next.

S. A. A., Auburn.—1. We cannot spare the space. 2. In the regular games here there are but ten frames, and 300 (twelve strikes) is the highest score that can be made by any one player. Besides, the balls used here have holes in them, while those in St. Louis or Auburn may be solid.

E. J. C., Stroudsberg.—As by a special agreement you were playing a game in which there was no limit to the bidding, A had no right to accept any bid until he had ascertained that no one would offer more. Properly, there should be but one bid from each player.

X. Y. Z., Phila.—1. The dates of those battles were as follows: Heenan and Morrissey, Oct. 20, 1858; Allen and McCoole, June 15, 1869, and Sept. 23, 1873; Mace and Allen, May 10, 1870. 2. O'Baldwin and Allen were never opponents in a ring-fight.

Constant Reader, Elora.—1. No. Bob Smith, colored, of Liverpool, Eng., beat Tom Allen, 50 rounds, 2 hours 49 minutes, June 2, 1864. That was the only time they fought in the ring. 2. An English guinea is worth $5.08 American gold.

S. F. P., Hopkinton.—1. The player could throw either his heart or his trump, trump not having been led. 2. The difference would be that in the first case he would lose the trick, while in the second he would win it with his ace of trumps, which latter he need not play, however.

F. McG., Eastport.—Neither Williams in October nor Tilden in November got a majority in Indiana. The plurality of Williams was 5,084, while that of Tilden was 5,515.

J. L., Montreal.—1. No papers. All that is necessary is to have your identity established. 2. Rates are not advertised. Write to agents of line, W. B. Clyde & Co., No. 6 Bowling Green, this city. 3. There is such an agency.

C. J. D., Washington.—The bet is a draw according to the statement submitted, which omits to state whether or not either of the bettors was responsible for the failure to fight the second main.

Des Moines.—1. She is in California. 2. There is a person who was known as "Coal-oil" Johnny, but he never gave the person named any present. He lost his fortune ere she came prominently before the public.

Argumentus.—Miss Milly Sackett acted one season in the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, La., during the management of the late E. Eddy, and of course during that time she resided there.

M. M. B.—By reading the last issue of The Clipper attentively, you will find the whereabouts of all the persons you inquire about, and the line of business they are playing.

Jim Phiske.—At cassino, points do not take precedence, as they do at seven-up. When a player gets enough to put him out he should claim the game. He who first makes such claim, and substantiates it, wins the game.

Reader, Washington.—1. The dealer could shuffle the cards again after the cutter had shuffled as well as cut them. 2. The partner of him who makes the trump cannot play alone.

Lee County, Illinois.—1. William J. Conlin. 2. Sothern, Florence, the late Dan Bryant, the late Nelse Seymour, and others were instigators of the practical joke put upon Philip Lee.

G. G. M., Altoona.—We have no ready means of comparing the registration lists of different cities, and of drawing the line between voters actually registered and those legally entitled to be registered.

J. M. K., Norwalk.—1. We do not. 2. Of any theatrical costumer. 3. Cannot say. 4. We do not care to recommend anyone in that line. 5. After he gets his discharge in bankruptcy he can do business in his own name.

Barber Shop.—Alice A. Harrison, who acted at the Bowery Theatre the past week, is not related to Miss Alice Harrison, formerly of the Olympic Theatre, but now at the California Theatre, San Francisco, Cal.

H. M. C., Rondout.—Your view of the matter is correct. A manager can control the hall or theatre which he leases, and can arrange the prices of admission for seats and standing-room to suit himself.

T. P., Utica.—Yankee Sullivan was arrested and thrown into jail by the Vigilance Committee in San Francisco, Cal., and was found dead in his cell May 31, 1856. It was stated at the time that he had committed suicide.

The Leonards, Bloomington.—Ala, Lulu and others have turned a double somersault from a horizontal bar. We have never seen the giant-swing accomplished by using one hand only.

Electro, Shelbyville.—1. Address W. H. Tillotson & Co., makers of electrical apparatuses, this city. 2. He can learn in course of time, but it would be cheaper for him to buy the spoons already plated.

W. T. S., Boston.—At whiskey-poker, a player cannot draw a card and rap at the same time. Having drawn, he must wait until his turn comes round again if he wishes to rap.

Guss, Boston.—The October vote in West Virginia was not to be canvassed until Jan. 10, and we have not seen the official figures.

Amity.—We cannot spare the space to print the rules of cassino, but will cheerfully shed light upon any disputed point that may be submitted to us.

Red Jacket, Bridgeport.—To the best of our present knowledge, there was no paid fire department in Albany, N. Y., in 1832 or prior thereto.

Two Cassino-players.—1. Certainly; that is the only possible way to *build* at cassino. 2. No one point has precedence over another.

Mattlin, Louisville.—Simpson's Museum (formerly Wood's) is situated at the northwest corner of Ninth and Arch streets, Philadelphia.

J. S. A., Chicago.—1. We do not remember what were the sympathies of that paper during the war. 2. Any type-founder in Chicago can procure those for you.

Constant Reader, Denver.—Interview some minstrel manager and show him what you can do. It is not necessary that you should be able to dance.

F., Poughkeepsie.—1. Pronounced as if spelled Shorgrawn. 2. The number varies—about 65 pieces for an ordinary occasion. 3. Fanny Davenport is unmarried.

Subscriber, Washington.—We cannot say with what company Harry Hawk first traveled through the West, nor whether the lady you name has been divorced.

R. G. R.—Roller-skates, such as are used by professionals, cannot be purchased. They can be hired at the Plimpton Building, Stuyvesant street, this city.

X. Y. X., Cleveland.—Five cards, no more and no less, are to be shown on each side, and the holder of the higher hand wins the money. There must be a full show.

H. W. R., Philadelphia.—As there is more than one Nellie Forrester before the public, we would ask which one you refer to.

Kinum, Memphis.—No ladies ever traveled and performed with Billy Emerson's Minstrels, or Haverly's, or Dan Bryant's.

H. B.—The Cincinnati Club defeated the St. Louis Browns on April 25 by 2 to 1, and on April 27 by 5 to 2, both in Cincinnati.

Three Times, McKeesport.—Write to the Librarian of Congress at Washington, D. C., inclosing stamp, and he will send you a circular containing the information.

J. O'K., Brooklyn.—We know of no person who gives instruction to Dutch comiques. Salary ranges from $20 per week upwards, according to merit and ability.

C. H. Smith, Greenville.—We cannot give you the prices. Write to Dr. Gardiner, 50th street and Broadway, this city.

H. F., Salem.—1. The shot will count. 2. From the description given, we should judge that he is the person to whom you allude.

H. B. R., Boston.—According to the wording of the bet, A loses, if both clubs played in that certain inning and neither made a run.

M. H. J.—The elder hand of the two—or that one who was the nearer to the dealer on the latter's left—was entitled to the game.

Gabrielle, Holyoke.—You can make it "sixes" in that way, and from "sixes" neither yourself nor opponent can change it.

J. L. C., Memphis.—There is such a person. He has lately sent for the letters.

Savannah.—R. wins. B could not win unless R was less than 400.

G. D. H., Greenville.—1. We cannot give you the whereabouts of the lady named. 2. It is still in our care.

Walker.—Having walked for money, you are no longer eligible to compete as an amateur.

Tetty Davey.—By applying to the manager, F. J. Engelhardt, you can gain the information wanted.

J. F., Newark.—Address the N. Y. Rubber Co., Park row, this city, inclosing stamp for reply.

Houston, Louisiana.—There is always a "sight" at draw-poker, unless otherwise agreed upon.

Hoyle, Minneapolis.—A, with his deuce, can combine a pile of "eights."

Kiernan & Price, Zanesville, O.—See The Clipper Almanac, price fifteen cents.

B. B. H., Baltimore.—It is pronounced as if spelled Shook-rawn, and it means a homeless wanderer.

Ed. S., Toledo.—They are pronounced as if spelled Hew-gay and Ba-go.

Playgoer, Galveston.—We never heard of any person by that name playing in this city.

Subscriber, San Francisco.—Send 60 cents to Ed. James for "Ventriloquism Made Easy."

Smoke, Indianapolis.—Your best plan would be to advertise for a partner.

B.—Jenny Arnott is not performing at present. Watch our dramatic summary.

Typo, East Saginaw.—We assumed that the forwarder, who requested its insertion, had copied the poem correctly.

J. C. L., Minneapolis.—Your opponent could make a pile of "eights" in that way.

T. V. C., Dallas.—1. Three threes and a pair of sixes count eighteen. 2. No answers by mail.

Jersey Church.—The nine-spot will count out before the five at sancho-pedro.

Constant Reader, Detroit.—There has been such in connection with mines, and there possibly is yet.

Danbury.—There are several minor diamond-cutting establishments in John street, this city.

H. S. Club.—The peg cannot be removed except to place it immediately back of the front one.

Box 822, Decatur.—Corner of Church street and Park place, this city.

Constant Reader.—Tilden's majority in this State over Hayes was 32,742.

Anon, Boston.—J. A. Lord and wife are traveling and performing in the West. Watch our dramatic summary.

Salt S.—We have not published any piece with that title in the present volume. Was it some other year?

J. B., Chatsworth.—No answers by mail. B. Maginley is in this city, and can be addressed in care of this office.

America, Phila.—1. Cents were coined in 1785. 2. The Dauntless and the Sappho are both keel-schooners.

Clams, Canton.—1. It will appear soon. 2. Sixty cents for each insertion.

J. J. M., Phila.—Address editors of *The Tobacco Journal*, this city, inclosing stamp for reply.

Reader.—B's four separate A's two deuces, and the latter cannot count a pair in play.

G. S., South Mountain.—C could not play it alone against B, the game being regular euchre.

E. B. C.—In pronouncing Ruy Blas, the "s" should be sounded as in glass.

Richard, Mahanoy.—Apply to Herman Sontag, 9 and 11 Park place, New York.

Em Dash.—1. We keep no record of such matters. 2. It is purely a matter of opinion.

W. U. M., Hot Springs.—A is entitled to the card. He can expose his whole hand if he chooses.

W. L. C., Fort Dodge.—We know nothing of his antecedents.

G. B. W.—"De Witt's Baseball Guide" will be out March 1. It is awaiting the Pittsburg Convention.

J. K. W., Wilkesbarre.—We never heard of such a player in the Louisville Club.

E. Lowman.—All right; it pays for six months' subscription.

Spangler, Fort Bridges.—We do not know his age, and he is not in town to answer such an inquiry.

A. J. C., Baltimore.—An advertisement of that size—18 lines—would cost $2.70 for each insertion.

Constant Reader, Cleveland.—We have no record of such a feat having been performed.

J. S. W., Markham.—1. Ed. James can supply you. 2. John Mulholland is in business in this city.

S. P. P.—About $40 per week for single-trapeze performers and $60 for double are the average salaries.

Inquirer.—Morrissey and Sullivan fought in 1853, and Bill Poole was killed in 1855.

C. A. Winship, Minneapolis.—1. See The Clipper Almanac for information wanted. 2. Yes.

C. C. C., Hastings.—For the proper development of the muscles of the lower limbs no exercise excels walking.

D. C. F.—In the original cast of "Pique," D. H. Harkins played Captain Arthur Standish.

L. W., Greenville.—1. The bets stand. 2. No replies by mail.

Buffalo Poker, Buffalo.—There was never a Mouse with such a record.

F. D., Woodruff House.—Why not let somebody "on the lakes" decide the wager? There are no lakes here.

V. R. C., Winooski.—1. $1.80 for four insertions. 2. Yes.

J. M. B., Cadiz.—Goldsmith Maid was foaled in 1857.

D. B. W.—We have no time for sums in arithmetic.

E. M. N., Cleveland.—See our dramatic summary.

J. M., St. Louis.—The age of either is unknown.

Draw Bluff.—A can demand nothing from E.

W. F. T., Terre Haute.—The three aces win.

G. P., Columbus.—She was born in 1830.

G. A. K. Jr.—B is out on his low.

E. C. H.—We do not require one.

Indianapolis.—The pin counts.

Cleopatra.—E. J. Wetherell.

H. J. O.—Out of print.

AN EPISCOPAL DEFENDER.

The Bishop of Manchester, who has before publicly defended the stage, on Friday night, Feb. 2, delivered an address in the Theatre Royal, Manchester, to the companies of that theatre and of the Queen's. A special despatch, published in *The New York Herald* of the 4th, says: "It was another noble and eloquent defense. He said he was the first Bishop of the Church of England, if not the first Bishop of Christ's Church, that ever addressed a congregation in a theatre. Aristotle taught him that tragedy was a great instrument for purifying the passions. He thought that no one could leave a good performance of 'Hamlet' or 'Othello' without feeling his whole nature elevated and strengthened. The endeavor of the Puritans during the Commonwealth to close the theatres was followed by a terrible reaction after the Restoration, when the plays of Congreve, Farquhar and Wycherly were popular—plays which now no manager dare produce. In 1858 his grace knew Macready, and in 1865 he met Mrs. Charles Kean in Canada, and he never enjoyed personal society more."

When so eminent a prelate as the Anglican Bishop of Manchester, by the utterance of kind and encouraging words, defends the stage and the players from the assaults of his less tolerant ecclesiastical brethren, it is fitting that the theatrical profession take cognizance of the honest chivalry that prompts the deed. As the representative of the profession in America, it affords us pleasure to again acknowledge his commendable efforts to break down the barrier of bigoted ignorance that divides the Church and the Stage. An alliance between these two institutions of modern progress would result beneficially in many ways, besides developing Christian charity in the minds of those who look upon actors and all their belongings as things too defiled to be tolerated in well-regulated communities. The stage is far from perfect, and it could be made a much more useful instrument of instruction and a more harmless means of recreation if some objectionable features were reformed; and the church might greatly profit by aiding the theatre in a reformation of public morals. Although no manager of a reputable theatre in this country or England now dare produce such plays as some of those of Congreve, Farquhar and Wycherly, managers yet produce some dramas, operas and spectacles whose moral tone and tendencies are not above reproach; and at a few minor places of amusement we are forced to admit that reprehensible entertainments are sometimes given. But for this auditors are more to blame than managers. A manager must cater to the tastes of his audiences, or bankruptcy stares him in the face. A higher standard of morality in the auditorium would produce a similar result on the stage; and, as a large number of young persons are to be found in the audience of every theatre, it is very desirable that the highest and noblest traits of humanity and the most sterling principles should be taught there. A more cordial understanding with the Church, which professes the highest morality, would in a measure produce this result, and the extinction of vice through this form of education would certainly result in the healthy growth of public virtue and a greater reverence for the higher truths of religion. The Bishop of Manchester is not the only clergyman who regards tragedy as an instrument for purifying the passions. In course of conversation, a rector of a Protestant Episcopal Church in this city expressed similar views to us, and regretted that the leading minds of the Church and the Stage were not more frequently brought into contact. We have no doubt that there are hundreds of clergymen who regard the purer forms of tragedy and comedy quite as favorably as do the two before alluded to, and we have often noticed a reverend-looking gentleman in clerical attire enjoying a minstrel entertainment as heartily as anyone. A little better acquaintance with each other is all that is necessary to bring us into accord.

The verdict touching the Brooklyn Theatre calamity mildly but firmly places the responsibility where it properly belongs, and fully endorses the views of The Clipper as expressed at the time of the conflagration. We all knew how the fire originated, and we all knew that there must have been some cause for the rapid progress of the flames, and the consequent loss of life; and that cause was traced to the absence of hose and other appliances for putting out fires. As we said at the time, and as the evidence has since substantiated, a single length of hose connected with the theatre-hydrant, with the water directed on the fire soon after it broke out, would have prevented the spread of the flames, and every life might have been saved; but there was no hose at hand, there were no appliances for extinguishing fires, and the result of this managerial carelessness was the burning and trampling to death of nearly three hundred human beings. We presume that with the rendering of the verdict we shall hear but little more of the appalling disaster, and those responsible for the sufferings of their fellow-creatures will keep on the even tenor of their way, just as if there had been no such calamity.

The Charity Ball given by the elite and fashion of New York on the 1st inst. was a substantial success, some fourteen thousand dollars being realized. It was a rare show, too; such a display of feminine charms being among those exhibitions which the fashionable world only know how to get up. Full-dress and undress were nearly equally divided, the preponderance, if any, being on the side of the Flora McFlimseys, who had nothing to wear.

Fares on the Philadelphia street-cars are coming down by easy stages. A quarter of a cent was sliced off of each fare on Feb. 1. And yet the papers of that city give the "soulless corporations" no quarter.

This Winter's ulsters will do to cut up for the entire family next season, and thus a great saving will be insured at once. We give this hint solely from motives of economy.

This compromise affair ought to make betting quite lively; for a more even thing to wager shekels on has not been offered the boys since the death of Commodore Vanderbilt.

A WORD WITH YOUNG ACTORS.

Thackeray, who, if he was called a cynic, had a heart big enough for a philanthropist, puts these lines into his "Ballad of Bouillabaisse:"

> And true philosophers methinks,
> Who love all sorts of natural beauties,
> Should love good victuals and good drinks.

If this were the be-all and the end-all of philosophy, we should have more sages in the world than ever flourished in ancient Athens. To "love good victuals and good drinks" is natural to most men whose digestive organs are not impaired. Thackeray himself was fond of tender beef, and not averse to old Burgundy, which showed that he regarded himself as a true philosopher. Now, so far as the good victuals are concerned, we agree cordially with the views of the author of "Vanity Fair;" but with respect to the drinks, it strikes us that a limit to the love ought to be drawn, even among philosophers. Dr. Johnson once said that the man who drinks beer will think beer; and we may assume, upon the same theory, that the man who drinks brandy will think brandy, and the man who drinks Fourth-ward whiskey will think Fourth-ward whiskey. We have no wish to enter into an argument respecting the question of temperance, nor in what manner that very desirable virtue may be best inculcated. We desire simply to call attention to one or two facts which cannot have escaped the notice of those familiar with the stage, and which are so patent that there is little danger of their proving offensive. We feel assured that the members of the theatric profession will receive The Clipper's random remarks in the same kindly spirit in which they are offered.

It does not require one of Brother Talmage's gymnastic sermons to convince us that the life of an actor is one peculiarly subject to temptation. Everybody knows that, and perhaps none know it better than do actors themselves. Thrown from place to place, with no fixed habitation, and without the restraining influence of home-life, it is no matter of wonder that the followers of the dramatic profession depart at times from the straight and narrow path. Rather is it surprising that they do not more often fall into dissolute ways. Naturally a convivial class of people, they find abundant opportunities to gratify their tendencies in that direction; and conviviality, as a general rule, implies a stronger love for good drinks than even Thackeray would have recommended. The younger members of the profession are subjected perhaps to the most constant temptation, and find it undoubtedly the most difficult to resist. To these we would address ourselves especially. We may condense a whole sermon into this single sentence: *No actor can afford to drink to excess.* Let the question of morality be dropped in this connection. Let the preachers condemn intemperance, as it is fitting they should, while we, who are reckoned outside the fold, may regard the matter in a practical light merely.

We assume at the outset that every actor, however humble his position, is desirous of advancement. The young man or woman who adopts the stage as a profession, and who is not ambitious of promotion, ought to seek some other occupation in life. Now, there is nothing which will more surely blast the prospects of a man's career than excessive indulgence in strong drink. A proposition so self-evident as that needs no argument to establish it. Starting, then, with the assumption that the desire to achieve distinction is universal, and with the acknowledged fact—which is not an assumption—that the intemperate use of intoxicating liquors will inevitably ruin a man in the end, let us see what lesson may be drawn applicable to our actors. We endeavored in a recent article to point out the fact that success upon the stage, as elsewhere, is to be gained only by patient and persistent work. An actor who is honestly seeking to win a reputation finds little time for relaxation. He may have mounted the ladder no higher that the "utility" round, yet he will discover that his legitimate duties, if properly discharged, demand his constant attention. He cannot possibly hope to make any progress without study and application. A single "spree" may result in the loss of his position. More than that, it will injure his professional standing. Managers keep themselves pretty thoroughly informed with respect to the character of the people whom they employ; and we know whereof we affirm when we say that an actor, no matter how brilliant his talents, who is addicted to an excessive use of strong drink, is shut out from the race for fame. Reliability is a virtue which sometimes counts for more than marked ability; in the long run, we believe, it always counts for more. During The Clipper's twenty-four years' voyage it has seen wrecks enough upon the theatric ocean to convince it that intemperance is a rock which every actor, young or old, ought to shun. Let it still be remembered that we are arguing simply in the fleshly, and not in the spiritual, interests of the profession. If, as Dr. Johnson declares, the man who drinks beer thinks beer, it might be claimed with equal justness that the man who drinks beer *acts* beer. And the man who acts beer will, sooner or later, discover that his measure has been taken, and his efforts will be accepted for what they are worth, and no more. So we are led to repeat our sermon in one sentence: No actor can afford to drink to excess.

The temptations to which reference has already been made, and to which the younger members of the profession are especially subjected, cannot well be removed. They spring, nine times out of ten, from no greater vice than that of conviviality—which is, perhaps, no vice at all. It is not an easy matter for an actor to refuse an invitation to drink; and when we remember how many invitations of this nature are extended to him, the wonder is that he resists temptation as manfully as he does. But he should bear in mind that in the refusal of excessive indulgence lies his only chance of ultimate destinction in his profession. Of all callings in life, his requires force of character, abiding patience, and laborious toil. Liquor unfits him for the discharge of his duties, imperils his reputation, and ultimately wrecks his prospects. Regarding temperance merely as a question of policy, he must reach the inevitable conclusion that an actor cannot afford to drink. His brain should always be clear, his faculties unclouded, and his control over himself absolute. These are the requirements of his profession. If he is not willing to submit to them, then he can hope for but little of success.

We believe that the moral character of the stage will compare favorably with that of any other profession; certainly it will in the matter of temperance. Rarely is it that a theatric performance is delayed through the self-imposed inability of an actor to make his appearance. Strong drink has numbered among its victims all classes of men. Journalists, poets, statesmen, lawyers—even ministers of the Gospel—have fallen beneath its blighting influence. What wonder, then, if actors, under the pressure of greater temptation, have sometimes yielded to this insidious foe? Theirs is a life wherein wholesome restraint plays little part. If they fall, it is charitable to remember that the pitfalls in their path were many; and it is charitable, likewise, to caution the younger and more self-reliant against a course which leads inevitably to ruin. We would not presume to dictate to any man what he shall and what he shall not drink. If he prefers claret with his dinner to water, that is no more an affair of ours than it is of his that we prefer ale to claret. Temperance is not total abstinence. We shall welcome the day when strong drink no longer exercises a baneful influence over the stage. Yet we are quite willing to believe, with Thackeray, that true philosophers should love good victuals and good drinks. Only, let their philosophy teach them that good drinks are not to be indulged in too freely.

The Mardi-Gras Festival, fixed for the 13th, will be the event of the current month at Memphis, Tenn. We are compelled by other duties to disobey the command of Momus, Rex Carnivalli, to attend court and participate in the famous carnival.

If we do get up a Mardi-Gras carnival, let's go into it as if it were an old thing with us, and then those Memphis and New Orleans Mardi-Grassers will feel cheap enough.

Titian-red is the fashionable color for hair, and *politician* red the prevailing tint for noses. Carnival-red is spoken of as the coming color for Mardi Gras festivities.

It doesn't show very good manners, when one hungry man orders a plate of minced codfish in a restaurant, for another customer to call out for a Spring chicken.

It is shown by statistics that New York City consumes more water than any other city in the Union. Then what is the use of temperance-lecturers coming here?

An author of some "rejected addresses" gets back at us by saying that, if editors are not old, they have certainly reached their *declining years!*

Millionaires are growing more scarce every year; and, strangely enough, millions are even scarcer. Wonder what's got into things, anyhow

Col. Sellers is not the *only* man who believes "there's millions in it," else why did Gov. Wells want to sell out Louisiana's vote?

Now is the time to set out your flower-pots; but the *plants* thrive better indoors. Landscape-gardeners will please take notice.

For a man to slip down in the mud and not swear, is one of the improbabilities. Try it once, and see.

Wasn't there something said about a duel two or three months ago? Or was it all a dream?

Life-insurance companies are fast dying out; and that, too, before their customers have had a chance to realize on their investments. This is a grievous state of affairs, and goes to show that the insured has a hard struggle of it with death and the insurance parties—two destructive elements. It is probable that life-insurance companies have had their day.

It is becoming dangerous for gentlemen to enter drinking-saloons and undertake to leave without paying for the lavender. Instead of "hanging it up," as requested, the barkeepers find it more in keeping with the dull times to club the free-drinkers; and from clubbing to shooting the glide is quite natural.

Although the hard times are conducive to insanity and almost every kind of crime, yet you never hear of an afflicted one killing a man who owes him two or three hundred dollars! All heads are level on such points.

The Younger brothers, who are laid up in ordinary in one of the Western prisons, are likely to be *older* brothers when they emerge from their "enforced retirement."

If any man attempts to pull "down your vest"—well, see ex-Governor Dix about it.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

*** On Jan. 29: At Columbia, S. C., Circuit-judge Carpenter decided that neither Chamberlain nor Hampton was legally installed as Governor in December last, but that the former holds over from his first term......David Raggio, a burglar, died from the effects of a gunshot wound at Chicago, Ill. ......Cable news: Col. Gordon, African explorer, was recalled from England by the Khedive of Egypt. Several Bonapartist mayors were dismissed in France for attending masses in memory of Napoleon III......Thomas Peterson and Patrick Brophy were drowned by the capsizing of a skiff at Louisville, Ky......A. V. Lawrence, a barkeeper, was shot and almost instantly killed by William Weiner, night-watchman at the Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Mo. ......The dead body of John Bishop, aged 75, who had evidently been murdered and robbed, was found close by the Seven-mile House, near St. Louis, Mo........Four men were seriously injured by a gas-explosion at the silver-mine bleachery at Providence, R. I........The suicide of William Sigler, a farmer of Upper Red Hook, N. Y., by taking strychnine, was announced......Augustus Richter, aged 54, a professonal cook, put an end to his life by cutting his throat in this city..... Losses by fire: The Albion House and Brooks' store, Lennoxville, Canada—loss about $12,000; the Stratford House and E. B. Merriam's store, at Stratford Hollow, N. H.—loss $11,500, partially insured; S. A. Fowles' grain-mill, at Arlington, Mass.—loss about $12,000; D. Powers & Sons' drying-house, at Lansingburg, N. Y.—loss $7,000; the Methodist Church, Fairhaven, Vt.—loss $6,000, insured for $3,000...... Jacob Roth of Freehold, N. J., was stated to have hanged himself......Thomas McDonald of this city was killed by falling through a skylight.

*** Jan. 30: The House of Representatives passed the bill abolishing the Police Board over the President's veto..... The members of the Electoral Commission were chosen from the Senate—Messrs. Edmunds, Morton, Frelinghuysen, Bayard and Thurman; from the House—Messrs. Payne, Hunter, Abbott, Hoar and Garfield......Cable news: The Countess Howe, whose husband lately died, threw herself from a window in London, Eng., and received fatal injuries; new summonses were taken out in London against Slade the spiritualist, and Simmons, his assistant, for conspiracy......James Leslie of Buffalo, N. Y., was sentenced to ten years and six months' imprisonment for highway robbery......Thos. Mack was shot and dangerously wounded by a man named Doyle in Brookline, Mass......Joseph L. Palmer was fatally injured by jumping from a moving train on the Boston and Albany Railroad......Frank L. Fierry was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment for attempting to murder his aunt at Boston, Mass......Two men named Beloir and Fleatrault, while at work on the Lachine Canal, Canada, were killed by the caving-in of a bank of earth......Gen. John McDonald, imprisoned at St. Louis, Mo., for whiskey frauds, was pardoned unconditionally......Lieut. John Weeden, U. S. Engineer Corps, was found dead in San Francisco, Cal......It was stated that the ship Dakota, from New Orleans Dec. 17 for Liverpool, was struck by lightning Jan. 7 and destroyed by fire 400 miles northwest of the Azores......Henrietta Grinnell, a servant, was arrested for attempting to murder John O. Magie's family at Elizabeth, N. J......Samuel T. Bailey of Rome, Pa., aged 18, confessed to having attempted to wreck an Erie Railway train near Waverly, N. Y......The examiner's report on the affairs of the New Jersey Mutual Life-insurance Company charged loose management and a deficiency of over $400,000......John Pye stabbed with a chisel and instantly killed Samuel Ewing at Philadelphia, Pa......Ellen Bannon, aged 55, was killed by falling downstairs in this city. .....Prof. Edward L. Seymour committed suicide by cutting his throat at Cincinnati, O......Joseph Fagen was crushed to death by a locomotive at Jersey City, N. J.

*** Jan. 31: Col. Pickett of Washington, D. C., testified that Gov. Wells and Gen. Anderson of the Louisiana Returning Board were willing to sell out the State vote for $1,000,000......Justice Bradley was chosen fifth Judge of the Electoral Commission, who met at Washington and adopted rules for their government......George Steinkamp was shot dead at New Orleans, La., by Thomas Abrats......Marine Smith of Detroit, Mich., was sentenced to twenty-five years' imprisonment for the murder of Young McKeon ....An extensive plot by convicts to escape from the Charlestown, Mass., State-prison was frustrated.... The resolution of the House Committee declaring Colorado a State by reason of the President's proclamation was adopted, and the Representative sworn in......Edward Craft, an English forger, was sentenced from this city to State-prison for five years. ......Charles S. Clarke of Philadelphia committed suicide by shooting in this city......Fires: Q. A. Lane's, George Hall's and other stores, at Manchester, N. H.—loss $10,000; Chapman & Loden's manufacturing establishment, Chelsea, Mass.—loss $6,000; John Bone's barn, with seven cattle and other stock, at Little Compton, R. I......At Newark, N. J., George Steckert, charged with the murder of Jacob Masson, was found guilty of manslaughter in the first degree......In consequence of the appearance of the rinderpest, it was ordered that no cattle, sheep or goats be allowed to leave England.

*** Feb. 1: Mrs. Anna Dolan, aged 70, was beaten to death at Egbert's Corner, Middletown, S. I., by her insane son Patrick, aged 35, who also badly injured his sister......A procession of striking grain-heavers was dispersed by the police at Brooklyn, L. I. The strikers assaulted workmen in Woodruff & McLean's elevator, fatally injuring Louis Lachman, and severely hurting several others......Cable news: Slade the American left London for Russia Jan. 29, "to fulfill an engagement there." The Paris journal *Les Droits de l'Homme* has been suspended for six months, and its editor sentenced to three months' imprisonment, for insulting the President of the Republic and justifying the Commune....Keeper Casler was murdered by William Barr, alias "Whistling Sam," a convict at Auburn, N. Y., State-prison......Johanna McCarty, aged 65, was killed by her son Timothy, aged 19, at Louisville, Ky. ......Senor Prado was reported to have been burned in the Spanish steamer Moctezuma......Frank Weppner, a porkpacker of East Buffalo, N. Y., failed—liabilities $50,000, assets $35,000......Julia Stockfield committed suicide by burning in the jail at La Crosse, Wis......Fires: The Intercolonial Railroad shops and sheds at Bridgeport, N. S.—loss $25,000; the Dominion Springs Hotel, at Ottawa, Ont.—loss $15,000, insured for $7,000......Thos. Dolan of Boston, Mass., was killed by a bale of hay falling on him......John Sleider was buried alive while cleaning a well at Flushing, L. I.......At Bay Shore, L. I., a coroner's jury found that Thos. J. Poyntz came to his death Jan. 28 at the hands of Nathaniel Evans.

*** Feb. 2: Gen. Anderson testified that he was offered $200,000 to sell the vote of Louisiana to the Democrats......The House of Representatives passed the bill providing that claims against the United States cannot be paid unless brought within six years......The New York City debt was reported as $148,107,557.79, and the sinking fund as $28,179,102.79. ......John F. Chamberlin of this city went into bankruptcy with heavy liabilities and trivial assets. .....The Porte appointed three Christian Governors of Turkish provinces......Charles McCarthy was fatally crushed by a steamboat collision at Cairo, Ill......H. E. Speer of Jersey City, N. J., committed suicide......Mrs. Elizabeth Lahey hung herself at Newark, N. J.

*** Feb. 3: Thomas Campbell was sentenced to death for the murder of a man in Carbondale, Pa., July 4 last......News was received of the lynching, in Stanley Township, Ark., of Frank J. Astor. No cause for the act was given......The order for the transfer of four companies of troops from Washington, D. C., to Fortress Monroe, Va., was countermanded......John Saeger was found dead in his meat-store, in this city, with an ice-pick sticking in his heart......President Grant sent to Congress a special message recommending legislation which will tend to hasten the day when the paper-circulation of the country and the gold coin shall have equal value. He believes that the time has arrived when this result may be attained......John Murray was arrested at Boston, Mass., on suspicion of having murdered his mother-in-law, Nancy Dempsey.. ....John Kelly and John Defrees, who pleaded guilty to robbing the mails in this city, were sentenced respectively to four and two years' imprisonment......News was received of the massacre of hundreds of residents of Cali, United States of Colombia, and the plundering and burning of the city, by Liberals under Gen. Pena, Dec. 24 last...... The results of the elections in Germany were stated to be very discouraging to the supporters of the Empire......The fall of a retaining wall, which struck against the side of the Methodist church at East Columbia, O., created a panic, and several persons were injured........Fires: A. Vacarro & Co.'s wholesale liquor establishment, at Memphis, Tenn. —loss $40,000, insured for $30,000; Jonathan Foog's and E. F. Flagg's shops at Bridgeton, Me.—loss $2,700......An attempt to wreck a train near Cavetown, Md., failed......Ed. Moore struck Police-officer Gunther of Union Hill, N. J., with a club, inflicting dangerous injuries.

*** Feb. 4: Miss Mary Flood, aged 35, was murdered in this city by her divorced husband, James Flood, who was actuated by jealousy......The paint-shop of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Trenton, N. J., was entirely consumed by fire, together with eight locomotives and two or three cars. The loss was estimated at $200,000...... Other fires: Marvin's Safe-warehouse, No. 265 Broadway, this city—loss $30,000, insured for $15,000; the Hinchman House, and stores on the ground-floor, at Little Falls, N. Y.—loss over $40,000, partially insured; Isadore Cohen's clothing store, in this city—loss $10,000; the Valley Falls Cotton Mill, at Rockville, N. Y.—loss $8,000, partly insured......The resignation of Gen. Kansler, commander of the Papal Army at Rome, Italy, in consequence of differences with Cardinal Simeoni, was announced......The ice in the Susquehanna River opposite Port Deposit, Md., began to move, and much damage to property was apprehended......Minnie and Annie Stirley and Nellie Voorhouse, aged five, eight and ten years, were reported to have been drowned by breaking through the ice at Salem, Mass., on the 3d......James Welch was killed by falling down stairs at Portland, Me......Cable news: The Russian Government instructed its representatives at foreign courts to ascertain what course the Governments to which they are accredited mean to pursue in view of the refusal of the Porte to accede to their wishes. Another invading Turkish band was repulsed by the Roumanian frontier guard. The Russian army has received orders to be ready to cross the Pruth if the Porte concentrates troops on the Dalmatian frontier. The peace negotiations between Servia and Turkey were broken off, because the Porte demanded guarantees the nature of which it refused to specify.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ALLARD, Col. Thomas B.—Had served in the late war. He was a native of Shrewsbury, Shropshire, Eng., and came to this country when seven years of age, settling in Baltimore, Md. He joined the Baltimore Grays in 1856, and continued with them until 1861, when they were disbanded—Baltimore, Jan. 27, aged 65.

ANTHON, Emilia—Wife of the late Henry Anthon, D.D.—this city, Feb. 1, aged 83.

BIGHAM, Dr. Henry H.—Carlstadt, N. J., Feb. 3, aged 25.

BROUNER, Ruth—Daughter of the late Rev. Jacob H. Brouner—Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 2, aged 45.

BONTEMPS, Joseph—During the Centennial he was an inspector in the Philadelphia Custom-house, and for two years prior to 1874 was City-clerk of Camden, N. J. During the late war he served for three years in the Fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry—Camden, N. J., Jan. 29, aged 33.

BUCKLAND, Rev. R. J. W., D.D.—Of the Rochester Theological Seminary—Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 30.

COBURN JR., Col. James M.—During journey from Denver, Col., to this city—Jan. 30.

CURRIE, Harriett Carroll—Wife of Col. Douglas Currie, and daughter of the late Hon. Isaac Rand Jackson—Ventnor, Isle of Wight, Jan. 30.

COANE, Robert—At one time a leading merchant in Philadelphia. He was the father of Robert C. Coane of the firm of Patterson, Coane & Co., wine-merchants of that city—there, Feb. 1, aged 72.

COULDOCK, Mrs. Louisa—Wife of C. W. Couldock the actor. (See Drama)—Toronto, Can.

CURRY, Archibald W.—Of the Callowhill-street Gas-works, Philadelphia—that city Jan. 31, aged 38.

DICKENS, Elias H.—Well-known resident of Philadelphia—there, Jan 28, aged 43.

DOREMUS, Sarah Platt—Wife of Thos. C. Doremus, and mother of Dr. Ogden Doremus of this city. She was remarkable for her charities, and was almost constant in her visitations to the poor—this city, Jan. 29, aged 74.

DRESSER, Horace—In times past a lawyer of repute. He was one of the pioneer abolitionists, and was the first lawyer in the New York courts to plead the cause of the negro—Jersey City, N. J., Jan. 28, aged 73.

DU FLON, John F. L.—Formerly Chief-engineer of the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Fire Department—this city, Jan. 31, aged 73.

DAVIS, Nelson—A Montreal forwarder and steamboat man who was well known in this city and State —Montreal, Can., about Jan. 24, aged 68.

DYAS, Edward—Actor, and father of Miss Ada Dyas. (See amusement columns)—this city, Jan. 31, aged 61.

EDMUNDS, Hon. J. Wiley—In 1850 a member of Congress from Massachusetts. He was born in Newton, in that State, and was educated in the public-schools of Boston, after which he entered the employ of A. A. Lawrence & Co., of which firm, after reaching maturity, he became a member. In 1854 he was elected treasurer of the Pacific Mills, a position he held until his death. He was also a director of the Suffolk Bank, and a trustee of the Public Library of Newton since its foundation—Newton, Jan. 31, aged 68.

FLANDRAU, Sergeant James M.—Long connected with the Metropolitan Police. About twenty years ago he was elected by the Know-nothing Party of this city to fill the unexpired term of Police-justice Sidney Stewart, who had resigned after impeachment—Harlem, N. Y. City, Feb. 4.

HUNT, Benjamin P.—An early Abolitionist, and closely identified with every noteworthy movement for the extirpation of slavery. For a number of years he was American Consul at Port au Prince—Philadelphia, Feb. 2, aged 68.

HEYER, Frederick—Active in connection with real estate and building associations in Philadelphia, in which city he was born and educated. He was a lawyer by profession, having been admitted to the bar June 9, 1852—that city, Jan. 29, aged 47.

HABBERTON Charles—Son of John Habberton of the editorial staff of *The Herald* of this city. The deceased was the "Toddie" of Mr. Habberton's well-known story of "Helen's Babies." Lawrence, the "Budge" of the book, survives—Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 1, aged 4 years.

HODGERS, Joseph—An old resident of Baltimore. Md., where, until late years, he was a manufacturer of pumps—that city, Jan. 29, aged 49.

HEIST, Capt. Lewis—A large property-holder in Hagarstown, Md., where he was the president of building associations and connected with several banks—that city, Jan. 25.

HOEPFENR, Herman—Formerly one of the editors of *The German Correspondent* of Baltimore, Md., but for the past four years editor of *The Staats Zeitung* of this city—here, Feb. 1, aged 35.

HANDY, Thomas Poultney—Only son of the late Dr. William Handy of Baltimore, Md.—that city, Jan. 28, aged 32.

HARTSHORN, Dr. Isaac—A leading business-man of Providence, R. I., and in early life conspicuous as a manufacturer of india-rubber goods and for the litigation in which that trade involved him—that city, Jan. 30, aged 72.

JACKSON, Mary W.—Wife of Dr. J. C. Jackson of Hartford, Ct.—that city, Jan. 31.

KELSEY, Dr. J. M.—President of the Stockton Savings-bank. Found dead in his skiff on the river —Stockton, Cal., Jan. 30.

KOPP, Frederick—A stockholder in various corporations in Philadelphia, and one of the directors of the Gloucester Ferry Co. He had been well-known as a barber and hair-dresser in Exchange place, near Gothic street, a business from which he retired several years ago—that city, Jan. 29, aged 47.

LYDEN, Mrs. M.—A sister of the late Edward Duffy, one of the Fenian martyrs—this city, Feb. 1.

LONG, Rev. Chester—Salem, N. Y., Jan. 23, aged 88.

LANE, Sarah—Wife of Dr. W. B. Lane—Hightstown, N. J., Jan. 27.

McCARTHY, Mme.—Of the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Manhattanville. She was a native of this city, and noted for her learning and polite accomplishments—Manhattanville, N. Y. City, Jan. 30, aged 25.

MERRY, James—Noted English turfman, and for nearly twenty years represented Falkirk in the House of Commons. He was one of the largest iron-masters in Lanark and Ayrshire. In 1848 his horse Chanticleer won the Goodwood Stakes and the Doncaster Cup, in 1860 and 1873 he won the Derby with Thormanby and Doncaster respectively, and with Marie Stuart won the Oaks in 1873, and also the St. Leger, which latter he had won in 1858 with Sunbeam. He won the Two Thousand in 1855 with Lord of the Isles, and in 1870 with Macgregor; and in 1863 the Cæsarewitch was won for him by Lioness—London. Eng., Feb. 4, aged 72.

MICHIE, William—For thirty-four years a resident of Cincinnati, O. He was the father of Mr. Michie, jeweler on Fourth street, that city; of Mr. Michie of the jewelry firm of Vermot & Michie; and of Col. Peter S. Michie, professor at West Point —Cincinnati, Jan. 28, aged 68.

MILLER, Franklin A.—A native of Baltimore, Md., his mother being the daughter of William Guy, proprietor of Guy's Hotels in Baltimore and Washington, houses famous thirty or forty years ago. In 1858 he succeeded his uncle, John Guy, as proprietor of Guy's Hotel, on the east side of Seventh street, above Chestnut, Philadelphia; and he took charge of the new Guy's Hotel, in that city, when it was rebuilt and enlarged in 1873—Philadelphia, Jan. 29, aged 47.

O'NEIL, Daniel—A resident of Pittsburg since 1851, and a reporter for the press of that city until 1865, when he purchased an interest in *The Dispatch*, which he ever afterwards retained. Born in Ireland on Jan. 1, 1830, and came to this country in 1851—Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 30, aged 47.

PAYNE, Hon. Chauncey S.—Of Flint, Mich. that city. Jan. 31, aged 81.

ROUSE, E. C.—President of the Sun Insurance Co. of Cleveland, O.—there, Feb. 1.

SILVEY, Robert—Formerly a ship-news reporter on *The N. Y. Herald*. Many years ago he went to California, and became marine reporter of the Merchants' Exchange Association of San Francisco—there, Jan. 25.

STEVENS, Prof. Enos—A farmer and breeder whose stock frequently took the premium at State fairs. He was also a writer on agricultural subjects—Barnet, Vt., Jan. 31.

SWEENY, Isaac W.—A prominent Republican of the Fifteenth Ward of Philadelphia, and a member of the Executive Committee of that party—Philadelphia, Jan. 29, aged 34.

SEWALL, William D.—Formerly of Clark & Sewall, and for forty years a prominent shipbuilder of Bath, Me. In 1837 he was a representative in the Legislature, and in 1840 a Senator from the Lincoln District—Bath, Jan. 31.

UHLERS, Peter—An old iron-manufacturer of Easton, Pa.—there, Jan. 29, aged 63.

WEBB, Eli—Formerly Street-commissioner of Portland, Me. He was the father of Hon. Nathan Webb, U. S. District-attorney—Portland, Jan. 31, aged 80.

CURLING MATCH.

A dozen handlers of the "stanes," belonging to the New York and Manhattan Clubs, contended in a match, two rinks a side, on the Central Park Lake, this city, on Monday, Jan. 29, the New York boys winning, as shown below:

New York.		Manhattan.	
Rink 1.			
Jos. Ross,		T. Bothwell,	
A. N. Cocks,		P. B. Shields,	
J. Patterson, skip	35	G. T. Addison, skip	20
Rink 2.			
Alex. Notman,		Jas. Gault,	
Wm. Houston,		H. Duncan,	
George Grieve, skip	69	J. Thompson, skip	9
Total	104	Total	29

Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.—The second annual report of the New York S. P. C. C., an institution deserving of the cordial support of the public, has been issued. The object of this society, as stated by the president, Mr. John D. Wright, is to "seek out and rescue from the dens and slums those little unfortunates whose lives are rendered miserable by the cruelties practiced on them by the human brutes who control them," and to secure the prompt conviction and punishment of the perpetrators of these cruelties. In this respect the society differs from the various other existing bodies organized for the care and protection of little children, which assume the care of their inmates only after they are legally placed in their custody. That the society has done good work in the cause of humanity during the past year is shown by the secretary's report, from which we learn that 197 cases were prosecuted, 223 children rescued and found homes or placed in institutions, while numerous cases were disposed of through the instrumentality of remonstrance or warning, and occasional visits by the society's officers. Details of a number of the more important cases are incorporated in the report.

Skating.—Ice-skating came to a temporary close on Feb. 1 in the metropolis, the high temperature and consequent thaw softening the ice surface on all the skating-lakes. At the Rink, in Brooklyn, however, the weather only tended to make the roller-skating more pleasant, and the result was a largely increased attendance, over nine hundred people being on skates on the asphalt surface on Saturday night last. The third fete of the season takes place at the Rink on Feb. 8. At the second fete, on the 1st inst., the diamond ring in the Ladies' Chase was won by Miss Lillie Bagley......The old Brooklyn Skating Club is to be organized as a roller-skating club this week, their headquarters to be the Brooklyn Rink.

The wrestlers *a la* "Greco-Roman" MM. Christol and Periere are in San Francisco, Cal. The former was at last advices, Jan. 27, performing feats of strength at Ned Buckley's Varieties, and the latter is boss of a saloon on Dupont street.

BASEBALL.

THE PLAYERS OF 1876.

The Outfielders.

Over forty players acted as outfielders in the League club contests in 1876. The majority were first-class players, and the result was some splendid work. Under the finished style of play now in vogue, the outfielders all stand on an equal footing as regards the ability required to competently attend to the duties of each place. In old ball-playing days, the left-fielder was the king-pin of the outfield, but this idea has long since been exploded. In fact, if there be any one of the three positions which requires more skillful play than another, it is that of the right-field, for the right fielder has the most frequent opportunities to throw out men on the bases. Another peculiarity of outfield-play in the old days of the game was that of considering a player to be only required to attend to balls which came within his reach—that is, if the left-fielder saw a ball going to centre-field, and not coming towards his own position, he never thought of troubling himself to either get the ball himself or to assist his brother fielder. Things are very different now, however, as the outfielder who does not back up his companion's activity is of no account. Ten years ago a double-play from an outfield assistance was a rare thing, except in the instance of a lucky throw home by an outfielder, who could throw a hundred yards with ease; but any double-play from the outfielding which put base-runners out in running to second, or on which runners were thrown out at first base, was almost unknown. Harry Wright was the first to excel in playing points in the outfield, his prompt and accurate returns of balls hit to centrefield which he sent in to second base hurrying the base-runners to a considerable extent. The fact is, Harry was the first to "read up" the standard books of the time and to study his business; and the lessons he then learned, practically as well as theoretically, enabled him to teach others as ably as he has done from 1869 to 1876. As things are now, it is a poor outfielder who does not cover twice the amount of ground that was covered ten years ago in the three outfield positions.

The prominent left-fielders of 1876—players who led in having the best fielding averages, viz., the largest percentage of chances accepted—were Leonard, York, Ryan, Glenn, Treacy, Cuthbert, Hall and Snyder, the latter of Cincinnati. All of these played their positions in good style, some of them excelling in their records in single games. For general activity, promptness and accuracy in returning the ball, sound judgment in studying batsmen, good calculation of high balls and sure catching, Leonard bore off the palm, York being second on the list, and Ryan third. Hall, who made such brilliant play at times, does not reach the high figures of the others in the average of chances accepted. Of centre-fielders, Hines has the best average, Eggler standing second and Holdsworth third, the latter doing faithful service in a team in which that style of work was exceptional. Then follows Pike, who leads Remsen, with Hastings, Jones, and O'Rourke. In the games we saw the latter play, he did not appear to full advantage; and it was in these games, doubtless, that he lowered his average. Jones did some good service in the position, but the best centre-fielder of the Western nines was Hines. He did some tall playing in the games we saw him in. In fact, no better play was ever exhibited in the position than Hines marked his fielding with in 1876.

Of right-fielders, playing regularly in the position, Blong bore off the palm, Higham being second, Pierson third, with Whitney, Addy, Allison, Booth —of the Mutuals, a good, honest little player—Clinton and Chapman following in order. The right-field has apparently become the regular position of the change catcher or pitcher of a nine, and hence but few right-fielders are enabled to become thoroughly accustomed to the play the position requires. It is getting to be regarded as the best thing to do with change-pitchers and catchers to put them on first base. Their regular play in facing and holding hot balls, from either batsman or pitcher, fits them better for first-base play than any other point in the field; besides which, they get more rest there. At any rate, the right-field has become too important a position not to have a regular man there thoroughly familiar with the points of play now peculiar to right-fielding.

THE INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

Efforts are apparently being made to interpose obstacles to the success of the organization of the proposed International Association, but the only result is to stimulate those engaged in organizing the new Association into greater exertion in its behalf. It is greatly to be regretted that thorough harmony does not exist in the professional fraternity, especially at the present time, when so much is necessary to be done to restore the lost confidence in the integrity of play in the professional arena. Without harmony in working together, there can be no combination of forces for the effectual removal of existing evils connected with the professional system. The League Association, while it presents a creditable battalion ready to enter the field against the army of crooked players, revolvers and others, which infest the national game, is not the whole force of the profession, and we do not exactly see why such an opposition to the organization of another brigade finds such support as it does. The six League clubs derive all the benefit of the legislation of their Association, and the offer to give other clubs the advantages of a quasi membership involving the use of the adjudicatory powers of the Leagues, as a sort of supreme court of appeals for clubs willing to render themselves amenable to its jurisdiction, will doubtless be accepted by a portion of the "outside" professional clubs; but we cannot see that there is any reasonable objection to the organization of an Association which will be likely to embrace every professional club in the country not connected with the League. Ultimately but one Association will govern the professional class entirely, and it is in the hope of promoting this desired result that we advocate the organization of the International Association.

We presume that the men who are at the head of the International Association movement have a plain and simple course to pursue—First, to organize under a plain constitution, which will admit of the equal membership of every club in the country which is run on any kind of a professional basis, whether regular stock company, co-operative, gate-money amateur or otherwise. They will, probably, adopt the simple playing rules of the League code, which do not include those sections referring to contracts with players, etc., but simply to the rules governing the field-play, which should be the same throughout the entire country. It will not do for the Association to encumber its rules with enforced engagements to play matches or to make return tours. Every club entering the Association should have this matter left optional with them, or otherwise many will decline to enter. The primary object is to secure protectors to each club in the Association against the evils of revolving and crooked play, and in doing this each club should have an equal voice in the selection of the court of adjudication. It would be well to appoint a committee of conference to arrange matters in a friendly spirit with the kindred League Association. There is no need of any spirit of ill-will or unfriendly rivalry existing between the two Associations. The one fact of difference in regard to the Association tariff of admission will be all that is likely to exist, the League charging half a dollar and the International a quarter of a dollar.

As for League clubs not playing with International clubs, or the latter with the former, that is all nonsense. The clubs of each Association will play together whenever it pays, and they will not when it don't pay—that is all there is about it. It the League clubs find that their own pennant games at half a dollar draw only hundreds, while the Internationals are drawing thousands at a quarter of a dollar, they are going to play with the Internationals under the latter's tariff just as often as they can.

In regard to an international championship, let it be understood that every club joining the Association enters for the honors of the championship; and when by the middle of the season it is seen that certain clubs of the Association take such a decided lead as to render further effort by the majority useless, let a special meeting be called to arrange a grand international tourney, in which all clubs that can afford the expense involved in playing an express series of games for a pennant can be entered. By this means all the clubs in the Association will benefit from the prestige of playing championship games up to the last of July, without incurring the expense of making special tours, such as are rendered necessary in the League-pennant series.

THE BROOKLYN TEAM FOR 1877.

The pecuniary experience of the visiting League nines in Hartford, Ct., during 1876, especially in the latter part of the season, points out very plainly, we think, to Mr. Bulkeley, the fact that that enterprising city is no longer a rich placer for a professional team which does not plainly stand at the top of the heap. If such a team as Hartford had in 1876 could not reach the goal of every Hartford-club patron's ambition, the team for 1877 is not likely to do it, and therefore there is no possible chance of things being better for the club itself, in a pecuniary point of view, or for the clubs visiting the city this coming season. The new rules adopted by the League governing their club intercourse are such, too, as only to add to the difficulty by lessening the profits of the home club, inasmuch as under these rules the Hartford Club will now have to pay to each visiting club the sum of fifteen cents for each stockholder or season subscriber they have hitherto admitted to the grounds, free from any special poll-tax from visiting teams. It therefore becomes a very important consideration with the stockholders of the club, and especially with Mr. Bulkeley, the leading man of the organization, whether self-preservation from ultimate disbandment does not require them to make the change of base recommended by The Clipper last Fall, viz., to transfer their headquarters to Brooklyn, and thereby not only insure the club better returns, but also greatly add to the future welfare of the League clubs by restoring to Brooklyn that prestige of fielding supremacy and of integrity of play from the loss of which that city has long suffered. Thus far the only obstacle to the success of the arrangement has been a difference of opinion in regard to the share of receipts. Now, let us see how the matter stands. If the club stay in Hartford they will have to submit to the fifteen-cents poll-tax imposed by the new League rules, which, under the ground arrangements at Hartford, would deprive them of a large amount of their annual receipts from club subscribers. By coming to Brooklyn they avoid this, because there has never been any such class of patrons admitted to the Union grounds, the system there having been the cash system of every man paying who enters. Mr. Cammeyer offers to pay all expenses, and take but twenty-five per cent. of the receipts. Ferguson stands out and offers twenty per cent.

A NEW PHILADELPHIA CLUB.

Our Philadelphia correspondent states that an independent nine is being organized in Philadelphia, which will include such reliable players as McBride, Fisler, Reach, Meyerle, Fulmer, Hall, Eggler and Sensenderfer. By this means, and this only, can the ground lost during the last two years be recovered. The team, it is said, will be run under a limited stock-company organization, including several wealthy gentlemen who support the team for the credit of the city only, and not to use it as a means for gambling operations. Philadelphia ought to be the best-paying baseball city in the country. It possesses greater facilities for playing the game than New York, and the cricket training its young men have had for years has given the people a general relish for ball-playing. Two first-class professional clubs could be successfully run on a paying basis if they could be organized under legitimate auspices, and with teams which could elicit full confidence in the integrity of their play. Such clubs should occupy different grounds, however, and be in every respect different organizations. One might have a strong team of imported players, while the other might depend upon home talent entirely. There is no questioning the fact, however, that a thoroughly Philadelphia team, organized under the auspices of men entirely above the suspicion of gambling or pool-room influence, would command a paying patronage this season in Philadelphia. With such worthy veterans as McBride, Reach, Fisler and Sensenderfer as a nucleus, and with some of the old-time gentlemen of the original Athletics supporting it, there would be little doubt of its success.

LEAGUE vs. INTERNATIONAL.

The following speaks for itself. On the principle of giving all a hearing, we insert it:

SYRACUSE, Jan. 25, 1877.

Editor New York Clipper.—*Dear Sir:* The recent action of the League in issuing certain forms and rules, contained in circulars and addressed to the leading non-League clubs of the country, is sufficiently interesting to be worthy of comment. It is evident that the utmost harmony and good-fellowship should exist between *all* professional baseball organizations, both for the proper exhibition of the beauties of the game, and, what is of more importance, at least to the management, the financial prosperity of these organizations. We have seen in the past how the Philadelphia, New Haven, Baltimore, and many other strong baseball corporations have stumbled, fallen, and finally sunk in the quagmire of financial ruin, and just because of the dissentions, broils and petty jealousies arising from too great prosperity. It was owing mainly to these facts that the organization of a separate, distinct, and more select society became a necessity to the stronger and richer clubs throughout the country. Hence was instituted the League, an organization having for its avowed object "the elevation and advancement of our national game," and "the perpetuation of good and honest ball-playing." We all know how it succeeded—how the laudable but somewhat *narrow* policy of this League resulted in the financial embarrassment of several and the *total extinction* of *two* of its members. In the meanwhile there had arisen from the ranks of the amateur and rising young players of the country a class of clubs which made themselves felt by these League organizations, and in some instances succeeded in effectually annihilating the same. These were called the non-League or semi-professional clubs, in contradistinction to the League. Recognizing the growing importance of these clubs, as well as their fast-increasing financial status, such careful managers and astute financiers as Harry Wright of Cincinnati and Boston fame, as Spaulding and Hurlbut of Chicago, descended from the dignified and by far too elevated position they had attained, and proposed certain measures, etc., of mutual interest, the which has been set forth in a recent issue of The N. Y. Clipper. To be sure, they could have been more liberal in their advances, and proposed fairer and broader measures to these clubs; yet it is a great concession, and withal a way to bridge over the apparent difficulties now pending, and I, for one, most heartily endorse it. The coming meeting of many of our strong semi-professional clubs at Pittsburg will, no doubt, be carried out, as it was inaugurated, with no well-defined plan of action, and will doubtless culminate as have so many similar meetings of the Amateur Association in the past. Why not avail yourselves, gentlemen of the non-League clubs, of the wisdom and experience of men who have grown old in the profession, and whose advice and friendship would be of so great and material benefit. We all know that clubs are dependent one upon the other for their financial prosperity, and the class which has the better rules, the better and more established systems of management, is the one that will eventually succeed. Let us bridge over these little difficulties and differences, and, since we are entered upon a calling which is not nor ever can be other than it is, accept the inevitable, and meet these kindly advances of the League half way. Yours respectfully, W. G.

VISITORS vs. HOT SPRINGS.

Nines made up respectively of visitors to and residents of Hot Springs, Ark., indulged in a game of ball Jan. 30, the home guard being defeated, as shown by the score below:

Visitors.	R.	1B.	P.O.	E.	Hot Springs.	R.	1B.	P.O.	E.
Miller, c.	1	1	3	3	Gosley, 2d b.	1	2	4	2
Warren, p.	2	2	2	1	Walen, l. f.	1	0	3	2
Tostevin, s. s.	2	3	2	2	Walsh, 1st b.	0	2	4	1
Rice, 1st b.	1	1	5	1	Meyers, c.	1	1	3	3
Fillen, 2d b.	0	2	4	1	Lawler, p.	1	1	3	2
Taylor, 3d b.	0	0	3	2	Carlin, c. f.	0	0	3	0
E. Taylor, l. f.	0	0	3	0	Talman, s. s.	1	2	3	4
Meeks, r. f.	2	2	2	1	O'Bryan, r. f.	3	3	1	1
Flynn, c. f.	1	1	3	1	Pettit, 3d b.	0	2	3	1
Totals	9	12	27	12	Totals	8	13	27	16

Visitors	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	—9
Hot Springs	1	0	0	0	2	1	2	0	2	—8

Umpire, Sergt. Gannon, 23d U. S. I. Time, 1h. 50m.

Western Items.—A denial having been made of my statement that the Athletics and Mutuals had forfeited their membership in the League by the Mutuals playing, in their nine against the Athletics, Bechtel, an expelled player of the Louisville Club, I would state that the games referred to were played in Philadelphia on Aug. 17 and 19. Full scores and reports of these games were published in The Clipper of Aug. 26. By this act both clubs forfeited their membership under the provisions of Article V of the League Constitution ......*The St. Louis Globe-Democrat* of Jan. 28 publishes Spalding's letter of Jan. 25, and makes thereon the following comments: "Below will be found an interesting communication from A. G. Spalding of the Chicago Club in response to the card published by L. C. Waite a week ago. Mr. Spalding having declared emphatically that non-League clubs in League cities, by his plan, are to be admitted to the proposed alliance, the only objection that anyone could possibly have to his scheme is removed, and the movement will without doubt receive the hearty co-operation of all ball-tossers and the press throughout the country."......The announcement that Dickey Pearce of the St. Louis Club had sued that organization for pay is explained by saying that his contract contained a clause to the effect that he should have $300 extra if he acted as captain. He did act as captain for one game, and therefore claims his $300......The old members of the New Orleans, Lone Star, and R. E. Lee Clubs have organized themselves into the New Orleans Red Stockings. VERITAS.

The Nameless Club.—This amateur club held its twelfth annual meeting at their rooms, on Court street, Brooklyn, on Jan. 29, and the occasion led to a large attendance of members. The report of the president, Chas. J. Holt, was listened to with great interest. He congratulated the members upon the fact that, notwithstanding the general depression in business-circles, and that many of our associates have been affected thereby, our financial position is good, and our membership shows an increase from last year. He also congratulated the Association upon the victories won upon the ball-field, especially as the players have been genuine members of the Association, and also upon the good appearance and general good behavior of the nine while playing matches. The president closed his report by thanking the members for the friendship and courtesy they have uniformly bestowed upon him. The reports of the secretary, James Pirnie, and the treasurer, Jos. B. White, were then received and placed on file. The annual election then took place, the present incumbents being renominated, the election resulting in the selection of the following officers for the coming year: President, Chas. J. Holt; vice-president, G. M. Smith; secretary, James Pirnie; treasurer, Joseph B. White; assistant-treasurer, W. T. Hall, re-elected; directors, F. O. Nelson, M. H. Phillips, G. M. Smith, Joseph B. White, J. Ed. Gower, C. J. Holt, James Pirnie, H. R. Lyster, W. T. Hall.

The Louisville Club and Devlin.—The directors of the Louisville Baseball Club, through their manager, "Gentleman Jack" Chapman, are quietly yet steadily at work on their material for 1877. Their engagements so far consist of Devlin, Snyder, Gerhardt, Hague, Ryan, Schafer, Latham and Chapman. Negotiations are now pending with Lafferty, Crowley and Howard Wall of Washington. A correspondent says: "Much publicity has been given to the disagreement existing between the Louisville Club and Devlin, by the latter's writing newspaper-cards, and trying to make the public believe that he was a much injured party; but those that are acquainted with the facts in the case claim to know otherwise. The directors have avoided noticing his cards because they considered silence the best course to bring him to terms, and because those that are acquainted with the character and standing of the gentlemen managing the club believe that his actions have caused the trouble. Devlin will play in Louisville, but whether he will occupy the pitcher's position has not been determined."

Ball-players on the Susquehanna.—A game was played on the ice at Catawissa, Pa., Jan. 27, between the Catawissa and Danville B. B. Clubs. The ice was very soft and spongy, which accounts for the large score. Some good playing was done on both sides.

Catawissa	3	0	6	0	0	7	0	—16
Danville	1	0	0	0	1	0	7	—9

Time, 1h. 45m.

The Allegheny (Pa.) Club held their annual election Jan. 29 with this result: President, H. D. McKnight; secretary, J. C. Berastresser; treasurer Ed. C. Hetzel; board of directors—H. D. McKnight, Theo. Myler, Thos. H. Hunter, W. H. McCleary, W. D. Spiking, John R. Brown and Jas. A. McClelland; delegate to convention, H. D. McKnight.

There are letters in our care addressed Mr. McCormack, pitcher of Star Club of Syracuse, N. Y., and Fred Waterman, pitcher of the Taunton B. B. C.

Robert Clack, of the Cincinnati Club of 1876, has been engaged to play with the Cricket Club of Binghamton, N. Y., for the season of 1877.

Charles J. Sweasy, second-baseman, whose address find in our advertising department, can be engaged for next season.

Catcher advertises for an engagement with a first-class club.

Challenge to Skaters.—Failing to secure a match, in double-harness, with the Hughes Brothers, well known locally as skatorial artists, Frank Lee now offers to back his partner against anybody in the States, as witness the following:

NEW YORK, Feb. 2, 1877.

Frank Queen, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* As the Hughes Brothers have not accepted of my challenge, I now offer to back C. McGean against any man in America, for any sum from two hundred and fifty dollars upwards. The one hundred dollars now deposited I shall promptly increase to any sum placed in your hands by any person accepting this challenge. Yours respectfully, FRANK LEE.

Th. Bauer last week withdrew the $100 placed in our hands as a deposit, nobody having come forward and elevated the glove which he threw down to all wrestlers. Prof. Wm. Miller arrived in town on the 3d inst. from Montreal, Canada, where he had been sojourning some time, and perhaps the public will see him and Bauer take hold again. Miller brings from the New Dominion two handsome and valuable badges, commemorative of victories achieved by him while across the border.

William Kingston of Abingdon House, Northampton, Eng., an old cricketer, was, on Jan. 17, the recipient of a testimonial from upwards of two hundred of his old pupils, consisting of an antique silver tea-and-coffee service, a massive silver urn and waiter, a purse of 100 guineas, and an illuminated album containing over three hundred portraits. The presentation was a feature of a dinner tendered Mr. Kingston at the Town Hall.

A pigeon-match for $200, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, twenty-five singles each, between Jordan of Elmer, N. J., and Greenwood of Philadelphia, was shot at the former place Jan. 24. Jordan won by a score of 23 to 22.

A pigeon-shooting tournament for $900 in prizes is announced to take place at St. Catharines, Canada, next month.

A dog dispute for $250 a side between Marco of Chicago, Ill., and Turk of Cleveland, O., came off in a cottonwood swamp near Mishawaka, Ind., on Friday, Jan. 26. The battle resulted in the victory of the Chicago canine, who killed his antagonist in the pit. About seventy persons were present.

The Yale Football Club, at a meeting held on Saturday, Feb. 3, voted adversely to joining the Association composed of Harvard, Princeton and Columbia, not desiring to be governed by rules other than such as may be mutually agreed upon in matches with other clubs.

A curling match between Scots hailing respectively from Ayrshire and Dumfriesshire was played at Pittston, Pa., Feb. 2, the latter team winning by eleven shots.

Charles J. Brune, who was one of the Cambridge University cricketing eleven in 1867, 1868, 1869, died Jan. 13 at Boulogne-sur-Mer, France, aged 33.

THE TURF.

TROTTING TO SLEIGHS.

The unprecedented fine sleighing season and its long continuance have been taken advantage of by horsemen, and many exciting contests of trotting speed to sleighs have taken place on the road. On Monday, Jan. 22, a purse of $50, given by the proprietor of the St. Nicholas Hotel, was trotted for on the Sixth avenue above Central Park, the distance being about one mile, heats, best three in five, and entrance free, the money divided into three parts—$30 to the first, $15 to the second, and $5 to the third. A very large crowd assembled on the avenue to witness the race, for which the following horses started: J. Murphy's b. g. Bay Dick, J. Quinn's b. g. Keystone, T. Walker's b. m. Grocery Girl, P. Languine's bk. g. Sweetbriar, J. Roberts' b. g. Jim, W. Lane's r. g. St. George, A. Bailey's s. m. Sarah, and J. Haskett's b. g. Jim Moffatt. The two latter were withdrawn after the second heat, finding further contest useless, and Jim and St. George after the third heat. Bay Dick was the favorite in the betting over the field, and five heats had to be trotted before the race was decided in his favor. Grocery Girl won the first heat, Keystone the fourth, and Bay Dick the second, third and fifth and the race. Keystone took second money, and Grocery Girl third money.

Jerome avenue was on Thursday, 25, the scene of a most exciting trotting race to sleighs, the prize to the winner being an elegant suit of horse-clothes presented by the proprietor of Case's Hotel, on the avenue, and the course from Sibbern's Hotel to Gabe Case's hostelrie; mile heats, best three in five, entrance free. Of the ten horses entered there came to the start J. Murphy's b. g. Charley Green, Peter Manee's s. g. Dreadnaught, G. Walker's b. g. Turk, D. Shay's b. g. Bay Dick, T. Walker's b. m. Grocery Girl, A. McDonald's b. g. Aleck, S. O'Dell's b. m. Nellie Bligh, and W. Gallagher's b. g. Tommy Moore. Charley Green had the call in the pools before the start over the field. In the first heat Bay Dick led for half a mile, when Dreadnaught passed him and won by half a length. Still Charley Green continued the favorite at $50 to the field's $40. A splendid race between him and Bay Dick resulted in favor of Charley Green by a length. The third heat was a splendid trotting struggle between the favorite and Turk, the latter winning by a length. Charley Green in the fourth heat led from start to finish, and won by a length from Bay Dick. Darkness coming on, the race was postponed until the Saturday following.

On Friday, Jan. 26, sleigh-trotting for two silver fruit-stands, valued at $125, first prize worth $80 and second prize worth $45, presented by the proprietor of Monica Villa Hotel, on St. Nicholas avenue, attracted a numerous crowd to the scene of contest. The race was half-mile heats, best three in five, and four out of the eleven horses entered put in an appearance. These were J. Murphy's b. g. Bay Dick, G. Walker's bk. g. Whisper, B. O'Dell's b. m. Nellie Bligh, and M. McNamara's b. m. Gipsy. Bay Dick was the favorite over the field, and he won the first and second heats easily. Whisper then won the third heat from Gipsy, but the latter was ruled out for foul driving. Bay Dick won the fourth heat and the race, and took the first price, Whisper capturing the second.

On Saturday, Jan. 27, the postponed trot was finished on Jerome avenue. Four heats had been trotted, of which Charley Green had won two, Dreadnaught one, and Turk one. On recommencing the trot, the judges—Messrs. W. Johnson and C. Rand—started the horses off well together, and Turk won the fifth heat by a length. The sixth heat and the race was won by Charley Green, Turk finishing second and Bay Dick third. The driving of Johnny Murphy contributed materially to the victory of Charley Green, and he was heartily cheered by the assembled spectators at the coming-in end of the race at Case's Hotel.

Following this came a match for $50, mile heats, three in five, to sleighs, between David Johnson's b. g. Harry Bassett and D. Spaulding's s. g. Sorrel Jake. The betting was two to one on Harry Bassett, and he won the race in three straight heats.

New Racing-circuit.—The formation of a new racing-circuit, to be entitled the "Excelsior Circuit," and to comprise Cincinnati, Columbus, Cleveland, Buffalo, Rochester and Utica, all great sporting centres, has recently been mooted. In appears to be received with favor by the existing associations in these several cities; for the Chairman of the Septilateral Board of Stewards (which includes the trotting associations of the above-named places) has called a meeting of the Board in this city for Wednesday, Feb. 14, to discuss the advisability of holding such series of running meetings during the coming season. The new circuit is advocated on the ground of the steady increase of racing establishments in the West and Southwest, which calls for the inauguration of such a continuous circuit which shall afford employment for such stables as may not feel desirous of participating, on account of the great distance to be traveled in the meetings at Jerome Park, Baltimore and Saratoga. All the cities before mentioned possess flourishing associations and magnificent race-courses which however, have never been utilized except at Cincinnati, Buffalo and Utica, for racing-meetings. Last year Cincinnati inaugurated a four days' running meeting, which proved brilliantly successful, both financially and in a racing point of view, and it is contended that similar meetings at each of the cities named will prove equally prosperous, especially as no extravagant outlay in the shape of purses will be required.

Trotting on the Ice.—A series of trotting events were decided on a course laid out on the ice at St. Catherines, Ontario, Jan. 25, 26, 27, with the results herewith shown: The first was for horses of the 2:34 class, for prizes of $125, $50, and $25, and was won by J. Bradburn's b. g. Alexander in three straight heats, beating D. Gillis' c. h. Fulton, C. Dunbar's br. m. Lady Hill, and four others. The second event, for 2:30 horses, for $150, $75 and $25, was also won by Alexander, Little Ethan winning the first heat and being second in each of the other three, while George Forbes' Little Angus secured third money. Horses of the 3:00 class then contended for $70, $20, and $10, J. Bradburn's g. g. Monck Boy taking first, Uncle Ned second, and B. Goold's b. g. Bender third money. Like sums were offered for competition by 2:50 nags, and Monck Boy again made good his claim to first money, the second going to Henrietta, and the third to Lady Kimball. The final race was between local horses, for $25, $15, $10, and it required seven heats to decide it. B. Goold's bk. m. Little Gipsy won first, A. Griffith's g. g. Grantham second, and James Boyle's c. m. Ella third money. No time was taken in any of the races.

Aristides and Ten Broeck.—There is reason to believe that these two Kentucky cracks and old opponents will come together in May next, for we find them both entered for the Louisville Cup, a handicap for all ages, over a course of two miles and a quarter, to be run at the Spring Meeting of the Louisville Jockey Club. Frank Harper, the owner of Ten Broeck, reports his horse in fine health and condition, and says that he has grown and thickened since last Fall. Mr. McGrath also states that Aristides was never in finer condition than at present, his doubtful leg, which prevented his being trained during last Summer, having got all right again. Besides these two famous racers, there are twenty-two other horses entered for the cup, among them Bob Wooley, Redmon, Clemmie G., Bombay, Chesapeake, Big Fellow, and Whisper. Being a handicap race, until the weights come out, which will be on Feb. 15, it is impossible to predicate upon the probable winner.

Death of the Orloff Mare Maud Muller.—Colonel H. S. Russell of Milton, Mass., the owner of the famous stallion Smuggler, has recently sustained a severe loss in the death of the Orloff trotting-mare Maud Muller, who was imported into the United States by Colonel Miller of Boston in 1864. Maud Muller was bred on the Island of Williamsburg, in the Elbe, foaled in 1857, and was sired by Bruckwillow, a celebrated Orloff stallion in the stud of the King of Hanover, her dam being also of the Orloff breed. Like all of that strain of blood, she early showed great trotting speed, and at Hamburg trotted a mile in 2:26. She was then purchased by Col. Miller, and brought to this country, where she has produced several fast horses well known on the road.

Profits of Trotting Meetings.—While many of the trotting Associations throughout the country find it very difficult to make their annual meetings pay expenses, there are some few which realize handsome returns. Notably is this the case with the Buffalo Association, which was organized on a basis of 45 shares of $1,000 each, of which $500 was paid up. Up to date, $400 has been paid in dividends on each share of stock. The profits of the nine meetings held from 1868 to 1876, inclusive, reach the sum of $114,278, and the Association now owns, in fee-simple, seventy acres of land, admirably located within the city limits, with a magnificent track, grand-stands, club-house, and abundant stabling.

Resignation.—E. P. Milliken, who for over a quarter of a century has filled the office of secretary of the South Carolina Jockey Club, has sent in his resignation. This club is the oldest racing organization in the United States, and on its membership roll appear the names of Washington, Pinkney, Hampton, Alston and other historical celebrities. J. B. Irving, the first secretary of the American Jockey Club in New York, was the predecessor of Mr. Milliken, and filled the office of secretary to the South Carolina Jockey Club for twenty years, an honorary membership being conferred upon him in 1851. Samuel D Stoney has been appointed Mr. Milliken's successor.

Pacing Challenge.—The owner of the pacing-mare Bay Sallie challenges the owner of the pacer Sleepy George to two matches, both three in five, for $500 a side each race, on the following terms: The first race to be catch weights and to go as you please; to come off on May 16 next. The second race to be in harness; Sleepy George and Bay Sallie to be weighed, and the former to carry weight in proportion to the weight of the two horses; to come off May 23 next over either the Shelby County or Rush County tracks, in the State of Indiana. Half the amount of the stakes to be deposited on April 1, the other half on May 15. Good day and good track stipulated; if not such on the days above named, then on the first good day and good track.

Mystic and Beacon Parks, Boston.—The time-honored Beacon Park, Boston, has passed into the hands of a new Association of which the well-known turfman David Blanchard has been appointed president. It will be devoted to running meetings only the coming Summer. The Mystic Park will be managed by the same party who had it last year—Tyler Hicks. The pool privileges have been secured by W. J. Anderson & Co. on both the Mystic and Beacon tracks, they having this season outbid the previous holders of the privileges, Morse & Morris.

Newark Driving Club.—This amateur gentlemen's Pleasure Driving Association held its annual meeting for the election of officers last week. Mr. Elias A. Wilkinson was appointed president for the coming year; Messrs. A. G. Westervelt, Isaac B. Kilburn and John Fulton Jr., were appointed vice-presidents; and James L. Marvin secretary and treasurer. The club now numbers about two hundred members. It holds weekly trotting meetings for the exhibition of speed at Waverly Park every Saturday during the Summer season.

Sale of Racing Stock.—The well known Ohio breeder and turfman D. J. Crouse of Kinnikinick, Ross County, offers for sale the whole of his breeding establishment and stock, comprising twenty-six thoroughbred colts and fillies, and six broodmares; among the latter the dams of Culpepper, Add, Business, Satire, Resolute, Surge, etc. Also the thoroughbred stallion Chillicothe, by Lexington out of Silla by Yorkshire, who in his day was a very successful racehorse.

Old Ansel.—The veteran colored trainer Ansel Williamson, who for the last quarter of a century has been connected as trainer with the stables of R. A. Alexander, A. Keene Richards, H. P. McGrath, D. Swigert, etc., has arrived at Jerome Park to take charge of Messrs. Carr & Co.'s stable of racehorses for the coming campaign.

Mobile Jockey Club.—The Mobile, Ala., Jockey Club have determined to revive their annual Spring race meeting over the time-honoured Magnolia Course, and a three days' gathering will be held in the latter part of March, when a liberal programme of racing sport will be offered.

COCKING.

MAIN BETWEEN NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN.

A main of cocks between two representative fanciers of New York and Brooklyn came off at Newtown Creek, Long Island, on Monday evening, Jan. 29. The conditions were to show seventeen birds on each side, at weights ranging from 4lb 4oz. to 5lb 8oz., and fight all that fell in, for $100 each battle, and $500 the odd fight deciding the main. Upwards of 300 of the lovers of the sport were present, and betting was brisk and heavy, New York having the call at slight odds on the eventual result. After the operations of weighing and cutting out had been gone through with, it was found that ten couples had fallen in, and the fight commenced.

First Battle.—New York pitted a duckwing gray, and Brooklyn a brassback, each scaling 5lb 6oz. The duckwing was the quicker fighter and cleaner cutter; but the brassback was dead game, and, although fearfully punished, never flinched until, after having administered a cutthroat to his opponent, he finally succumbed after a fight of 38min., and New York was awarded the first battle.

2. Brooklyn sent in a duckback gray, and New York a redpyle, each weighing 4lb 10oz. They commenced in a lively manner, and fought fast for about ten minutes, when the inferior condition of the pyle told a tale, and he was knocked out of time at the end of 18min., the Brooklyn bird being hailed the winner.

3. A redpyle represented New York, and a muffpyle (half Derby, half Stonewall) the Brooklyn party; weights, 4lb 6oz. This proved a most exciting fight, both being capital birds, and quick, hard hitters. The muff, however, was the steadier workman of the two, and by a brain-blow laid out his antagonist dead in the pit at the end of 8min.

4. Each side pitted a blackred, the New-Yorker scaling 4lb 15oz., and the Brooklyn 4lb 13oz. In the first buckle the lighter bird lost both eyes, and this lost him the fight; for, unable to see, he became receiver-general of punishment, and finally was taken away.

5. New York produced a redpyle, opposed to a Brooklyn brassback, each weighing 4lb 7oz. They commenced promisingly, but the brownblack was the superior hitter, and killed his rival in the pit. Time, 20min.

6. Brooklyn sent in a blackred and New York a bluepyle, each 4lb 11oz. The pyle was blinded early in the fight, but showed rare pluck, cutting his opponent badly whenever he encountered him. But the blackred had the advantage of being able to see with both eyes, and he kept pegging away at the pyle until the latter was counted out at the end of 15min.

7. New York pitted a gray with darkblue hackle, and Brooklyn a gray with white hackle; weights, 4lb 7oz. A sharp and lively fight for 4min., at the end of which the New York bird was laid out dead by a brain-blow.

8. New York sent in a gingerblue and Brooklyn a birchblack; weights, 4lb 6oz. This was the most exciting battle of the main, the fortunes of the fight varying repeatedly during its progress, and the odds changing three times during the contest. After many rapid exchanges of clean-cutting hits, the black was "pounded," and the ginger scored the victory in 12min.

9. A muffpyle for New York and a brassback for Brooklyn, each 4lb 12oz. The brassback was a loafing fighter, and, after a 35 minutes' contest, the pyle scored the victory. Five fights for Brooklyn and four for New York was the state of the score.

10. Each side produced a blackred for the final fight, the New-Yorker having a blue hackle, and the Brooklyn bird a gray hackle. It was a lively fight for 10 minutes, at the end of which the New-Yorker received a brain-blow and fell dead at his opponent's feet, Brooklyn thus winning the main and money by a score of 6 to 4.

CONNECTICUT vs. LONG ISLAND.

A main of game-cocks between Connecticut and Long Island was fought at Williamsburg, L. I., on Saturday evening, Feb. 3. The conditions were for each side to show ten birds and fight all that weighed in for $20 each battle, and $500 on the odd fight deciding the main. Upwards of one hundred people were present, the majority of whom were New-Yorkers, a tariff of $2 a head being charged for admission. After cutting out and weighing, it was found that seven couple had fallen in, and the fight commenced.

First Battle.—Connecticut sent in a darkred with white hackle, and Long Island a red, both scaling the same weight, 4lb each. Betting, $20 to $15 on Connecticut; but after he had blinded the light-red of one eye, he in turn received a throat-cut, which finally laid him out in the pit, Long Island winning in 12min.

2. Long Island pitted a pyle, and Connecticut a blackred, each 4lb 2oz. The pyle had the call in the betting, but in three minutes he was laid out dead by a brain-blow, and Connecticut was hailed the winner.

3. A blackred represented the Long Islanders, and a red and white the Nutmeg State division, both 4-pounders. A slow and loafing fight of 22min. was decided in favor of the Connecticut bird.

4. Each side pitted a pyle of the same weight—3lb 14oz. birds. Connecticut's representative had the call, but at the end of 7min. the Long Islander sent his steel right through his rival's head, and won the fight.

5. The score was now even, each having won two battles. Long Island sent in a black, and the Nutmeg State a bluered, each scaling 3lb 8oz. A sharp, rattling fight at first, but at the end of 11min. the Long Island bird administered the coup-de-grace, and laid out his opponent lifeless at his feet. The betting was very heavy on this fight.

6. Each party pitted a blackred, 3lb 10oz. in weight. The Connecticut bird had slightly the call, for he was a fine, gallant-stationed bird. It was a capital fight for 35min., at the end of which Connecticut was hailed the victor.

7. Each side had now won three battles, and betting ran high. Two 3lb 10oz. reds were pitted, and after a 10min. fight Connecticut won the main and money.

BOWLING.

THE HIGHEST SCORE FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

The twelfth game of the tournament came off at Beignan's, Williamsburg, on Jan. 31, and the contestants were the celebrated Athletics and the Nationals. A large gathering of bowlers were on hand. The game commenced at 8.45 P. M., with Robert Orr of the Nassaus as umpire, and the four leaders of the Athletics started off with strikes, ending the frame with a score of 196 to 141. The Nationals played with a greater steadiness from this to the finish; but if they had a string of horse-hair hitched into the pins they could not have got them down so fast as their opponents, for strikes and spares were all the go. The Victors had three men who went over 200—Moller, Mayer, and Fries—while the others were away up in their bowling. This celebrated club has only one more game to play, which, if they win it will make them the champions. But the last one is always the hardest to get; and as they will have to fight the Nassaus under the lead of R. Orr, the struggle will be very exciting. This game lasted two hours and twenty minutes, and the following is the score:

Athletics.		National.	
Bartlett	154	J. Smith	140
Schlick	172	R. Clack	140
Mayer	203	Gahn	150
Fredericks	146	Schlisman	120
W. Moller	200	Cummings	168
Hopps	160	C. Clack	158
Rofkar	151	Sayers	153
Steele	166	Cullinan	186
Fries	200	Brown	113
Richardson	163—1715	Smith	103—1413

HUDSON, NEW JERSEY, vs. TERPSICHORES, NEW YORK.

The alleys of the Terpsichores on Feb. 22 were decorated in full in honor of their guests, the Hudsons of Hoboken. American flags were in abundance, and directly over the bowlers, in the shape of a shield, was an immense silk flag bearing the inscription: "Presented to the T. S. U. by lady friends, April 16, 1868." The flag looks as fresh and bright as if made yesterday. The game commenced at 8.15 P. M., dispensing with an umpire, but having instead a returning board composed of two persons—Messrs. Potter and Roll—who deserve credit for being so correct, while laboring under such undue excitement. The bowling on both sides was poor, but the good humor that prevailed made up for whatever was lost. The first inning footed 102 to 131 in favor of the New-Yorkers. The visitors were very slack in strikes and spares, they not being used to such long alleys. Captain Dentzan of the Hudsons was a good bowler thirty-years ago, and still sticks to small balls with a twist which reminded the present generation of a railroad curve; but solid balls are no good now, for holes will beat them all the time. After the game was ended a bountiful supper was served and discussed to the satisfaction of those present, and then another game was proposed, which was not so good as the first; for, as Mr. Moore said, "too much chicken was the cause of the second defeat." The visitors enjoyed themselves amazingly, and after a few brief complimentary remarks by Mr. Greton on behalf of Jorsey they were allowed to depart, the clock in the corner ticking the small hours. The following is the score:

Hudson.		Terpsichores.	
Dentzan	91	C. Eisman	150
Willig	138	E. Beile	146
Tangeman	102	W. Belle	146
Greton	101	E. Moule	158
Hoop	105	G. Kuhn	125
Moore	129	F. Schultz	120
Kruse	111	T. Greentree	145
Ranges	103	H. Groh	113
H. Schultz	120	H. Naething	146
Eisback	115—1115	M. Schindler	145—1394

THE WILLIAMSBURG CLUB.

Those who take pleasure in seeing old folks enjoy themselves would have been delighted with the scene presented at Heiber's on Jan. 29, for a jollier set of old gentlemen are not seen every day. This club is the oldest in the country, being organized when the "Burg" was first settled, and every now and again the members get together and have a jollification in bowling and talking of old scores. They do not bowl for fame, although a picked team from their club would give some of the younger ones a tight race, as the scores of Tonjec, Allers and Hover will show. The youngest one in both teams is within an ace of fifty, and the oldest threescore and ten; but they entered into the spirit of the fun before them with a vigor and suppleness that astonished the young men looking on. They contend that bowling causes a good night's rest, and that sleep is the harbinger of old age. However that, may be, their looks seemed to be a living witness to the truth of this statement. Mr. Rofkar, secretary of the National Association, had the making-up of the teams, and how near he came making the contest even will be seen below. Pop Masterlin, as he is affectionately called by the boys, and Mr. Ringe captained the sides. Following is the score:

Masterlin's Side.		Ringe's Side.	
Masterlin	121	Ringe	155
Hover	167	J. Behrens	148
Van Camp	111	Tonjec	189
D. Behrens	92	Moller	89
Rauch	151	Hoeit	106
Reebers	127	Dick	141
Tinklein	89	Allers	158
Timmerman	134—992	Kohlmier	138—1134

That Five-dollar Note.—The trouble commenced last week at the Empire Club with seven strikes, and ended on Wednesday by G. Colon of the Pin Knights clutching the greenback, he making eight strikes and a score of 136. M. C. Murphy took the measure of the alleys in the early part of the week; but, finding that he could not overcome a Colon, he naturally subsided, remarking that it was not his week.

Pin Knights.—This club are in daily practice for their forthcoming match with the Mutuals, and on Jan. 30 the following good scores were made on their alleys at Kettler's, Williamsburg: Obrig, 201; Altebrand, 189; J. Fink, 185; Dryer, 180; Luhrs, 175; and Colon, the greenback champion, 182.

Lady Bowlers.—The Germania Club entertained their lady friends on Jan. 31, and a few hours were passed very pleasantly. Bowling is sure to occupy its old position in the pastimes of the people when the gentler sex uphold it, and it may not be amiss to say that a few of the handsome bowlers made scores fully equal to those of their male friends on this occasion.

Prize Bowling.—The second contest for the gold medal is in full blast as we go to press. There is no doubt that the alleys of the Broadway Club, E. D., will be well patronized, as it is the intention of some parties to beat 233, the score of Mr. McAllister, the winner in the first contest.

PEDESTRIANISM.

One-mile Race.—The Lillie Bridge one-mile challenge cup was contended for by E. Dickerson and T. Sheppard at Lillie Bridge Grounds, London, Eng. Jan. 20. Dickerson won the cup on the first occasion that it was competed for, viz., Oct. 21, last year, Sheppard finishing second, beaten by half a yard in 4min. 36sec. It was considered at the time that had Sheppard made his rush into the straight earlier he would have won, and his friends sought the first opportunity to make a match for him to run Dickerson for the trophy—which, by-the-bye, is valued at 30gs., and has to be won three times before becoming the winner's own property—and £10 a side. Both men upon stripping looked in fine condition, especially Sheppard, and the wagering soon rose from 6 to 4 to 4 to 1 on him, with few takers. According to the handicap conditions, Dickerson had to start off the "forty" mark, and Sheppard from the seventy. They were dispatched to a good start by Jack White of Gateshead, running on the new "quarter" track. In the first circuit Dickerson only gained about five yards, but on passing the post the second time barely fifteen yards separated the two men, and the third time they ran by together, keeping close company till entering the straight for home, a good struggle ending in the victory of Sheppard by four yards. Time, 4min. 28¼sec. Geo. W. Atkinson was referee.

A Good Sprint Race.—A match between the Salford, Eng., peds. Thomas Barlow and John Cocker, to run 120 yards, for £50 a side, came off at the Moston Park Grounds, near Manchester, on Saturday, Jan. 20. Both are old 'uns on the running path, and nearly of an age, Barlow having been born Nov. 24, 1840, and Cocker Nov. 11, 1840; and as this was their first appearance in public for a long time, the sports of that section took considerable interest in the meet. Cocker was not so much fancied as Barlow, in whose favor the betting opened at guineas to pounds, and, gradually rising, left off at 11 to 8. After walking over the course, which looked in splendid condition, the men tossed for sides, and, Barlow winning, elected to run next the greensward. After the usual canter they at once toed their respective marks, and were immediately dispatched by T. Wilkinson of Sheffield. The favorite was quickest on his pins, and when a quarter of the distance had been covered he was at least half a yard in front. From this point Cocker drew up inch by inch, and when he got at the shoulder of his opponent, twenty yards from the goal, "Cocker wins" was heard on all sides; but Barlow drew away again at the finish, and won cleverly by three-quarters of a yard in 13¾sec. A. Attenbury officiated as referee.

Mile Championship Race.—A. Clark of Glasgow and J. McLeavy of Alexandria, Scotland, decided their match, to run one mile for the championship and £25 a side, at the Vale of Clyde Grounds, Glasgow, on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 20. About ten weeks previously the same men ran a like distance, McLeavy winning a cracking race by a few yards in 4min. 26¼sec. There were fully 3,000 persons present when the pistol was fired to get ready. So soon as the betting opened there were offers up to 6 to 4 on Clark; but a commission, cleverly worked for McLeavy, soon caused a shade of odds on the last-named, though just as the pistol fired betting again veered round to 7 to 4 on Clark. J. Oliver got them to their marks, and at the second attempt sent them away at a merry pace for the first lap (they had to go five and a distance for the mile), McLeavy having the lead by two yards, and this position was never altered till rounding the second bend from home, where Clark, with a well-timed spurt, gave McLeavy the go-by, and never allowed him to get up, winning somewhat easily by five yards, in 4min. 45sec., which looks like being a novice's pace, instead of for the championship.

Thames Hare and Hounds Cup.—The first of the two annual races, by members of the above-named London, Eng., club, for the challenge cup, took place over the usual eight-mile course, starting from and finishing at Roehampton, on Jan. 20. C. H. Mason, who had held the cup for eighteen months, being unable to compete, the race between the three challengers, A. E. Ball, W. E. Fuller, and A. P. Smith, bade fair to be a very open one. Fuller, however, showed such superior form that it was but a very hollow affair, he leading from the start to finish, and winning by over three minutes. Smith was second, Ball having cast a shoe and injured his foot. Fuller's time was 47min. 28sec., and ranks fifth on the list of best performances over the course. After the race, a match between A. P. Smith and W. W. Ball, to run over the same course, was arranged and settled at once. Ball, who had also been over the course during the afternoon, was in receipt of 2min. start, and won easily, his second moiety of sixteen miles being covered in the good time of 56min. 54sec. Smith lost the way, and had to be hunted for.

Hewitt Vanquishes Davis.—A match to run one hundred yards, for £100 a side, was decided by Frank Hewitt and F. W. Davis on the Melbourne Cricket Club Grounds, Melbourne, Australia, Nov. 8. Both men looked in pretty fair condition, and in what little betting there was Hewitt had the call. On the competitors toeing the scratch, it was evident there would be some difficulty in starting them, first one and then the other going over the mark, Hewitt being very busy in trying to dodge the starter. At last, after some delay, the pistol was fired, Hewitt gaining about a yard and a half, which he made good use of, as Davis was very slow in getting away. Hewitt led from start to finish, taking matters very easily, looking over his shoulder at Davis, who appeared scarcely to make an effort to get on terms with Hewitt, as if he were disheartened at having lost ground at the start. L. L. Mount was referee, and W. Hammersley starter.

Reward of Merit.—Thos. A. McEwen, the well-known amateur walker, who has very creditably represented the Scottish-American Athletic Club upon various occasions, was the recipient, a few days ago, of a handsome medal, in acknowledgment of his ability and pluck as a pedestrian, and his efforts to uphold the honor of the club. It was the gift of his fellow-members, who, at the same time, honored their efficient and industrious secretary, M. M. Forrest, by the presentation of a costly seal-ring.

John S. Barnes of Toronto, Ont., and Ike Harris, a colored pedestrian of Savannah, Ga., ran fifty yards, for as many dollars, at the latter place Jan. 20, the Canadian winning by a foot. Immediately afterwards they ran again for the same amount, and again did the Canuck come out the winner by a few inches. Another attempt was made immediately afterwards by the darky to "get hunk," but the pale face was equal to the emergency, breasting the tape four feet ahead.

Miss Bertha Von Hillern is to give her Boston, Mass., admirers another specimen of her walking abilities. She now proposes to "do" one hundred miles in twenty-eight hours, March 2, 3. The Von Hillern finds that the Hub is the most profit-yielding of all cities she has visited since she left Fatherland, and has already walked away with considerable wealth there, even in these hard times.

The Amateur Athletic Club of London, Eng., have projected another long-distance walking sweepstakes, to take place at Lillie Bridge during the University boat-race week. A prize of £100, added to a sweepstakes of £10 each, is offered, and the distance will probably be 250 miles. It is stated that O'Leary, Vaughan, Parry and others have signified their intention to compete.

A spin of one hundred and eighty yards, for £25 a side, between J. Lucas and G. Walsh, the latter receiving a start of three yards, came off at Moston Park Grounds, Chadderton, Eng., recently. Lucas had gained two yards at the end of the first hundred, and, laying himself level twenty yards from the tape, managed to land himself a winner by three feet.

Arthur Courtenay and Arthur Hancock contended in a twenty-five-mile walking match, for £15 a side, at the Star Grounds, London, Eng., Jan. 13. After walking about three laps over twenty miles, Hancock gave up, and Courtenay, who was then a considerable distance ahead, was allowed to stop after having covered 20 miles 1,135 yards in 3 hours 11 minutes 5 seconds.

W. Shearman of Oxford, winner of the inter-'varsity 100-yard and amateur championship 100-yard races in England, is slowly recovering from concussion of the brain, resulting from being felled by a half-brick at the last "Town and Gown" meeting. He has suffered long and severely, and his face and frame are very much emaciated.

Dan. O'Leary and Peter Crossland have been matched to walk 300 miles, for £100 a side, at the Royal Pomona Palace, Manchester, Eng., commencing Feb. 28.

BILLIARDS.

THE CINCINNATI TOURNAMENT.

Below is a complete record of the regular games in the tournament instituted by Philip Tieman at his rooms, 210 and 212 Vine street, Cincinnati. The best average was made in the final contest of all, the result of which was to give the first prize, $90, to Mr. Ratterman. The second and third prizes are $50 and $30, and for these Messrs. West and Prather, who had tied, had yet to play off at the time our advices left that city. Mr. Tieman deserves the thanks of the Cincinnati players for projecting this tournament and carrying it through harmoniously and successfully.

	Winners.		Losers.	Score.	Winner's Average.
1.	Ratterman	vs.	Prather	200-157	2⅓
2.	West	vs.	Francis	200-107	2 6-7
3.	Pickett	vs.	Brauneis	200-156	2 2-5
4.	Ratterman	vs.	Myers	200-150	2½
5.	Prather	vs.	West	200-171	2 15-26
6.	Pickett	vs.	Francis	200-169	2⅓
7.	Myers	vs.	Brauneis	200-125	2 1-12
8.	Prather	vs.	Myers	200-180	2½
9.	Ratterman	vs.	Pickett	200-141	2½
10.	West	vs.	Brauneis	200-179	2⅓
11.	Prather	vs.	Francis	200-161	2⅓
12.	Myers	vs.	Pickett	200-115	2⅓
13.	Ratterman	vs.	West	200-169	2½
14.	Brauneis	vs.	Francis	200-141	2 5-6
15.	Prather	vs.	Pickett	200-121	2 3-11
16.	West	vs.	Myers	200-118	3⅓
17.	Brauneis	vs.	Ratterman	200-193	2 1-5
18.	Myers	vs.	Francis	200-179	3⅓
19.	Brauneis	vs.	Prather	200-195	2
20.	West	vs.	Pickett	200-112	2 62-69
21.	Ratterman	vs.	Francis	200-118	4 6-11

Dissolution of Partnership.—Dudley Kavanagh, who several months ago associated himself with John F. Gleason in the management of the room at 83 Nassau street, this city, has withdrawn from it, and Gleason is again solus.

Change of Quarters.—William Rockhill, retiring from the management of Pullinger's Room, West Fairmount avenue, Philadelphia, has assumed charge of Schwabb's, North Broad street.

ITEMS.

The room at the Union League Club, Philadelphia, has seven tables, and an estimate that should be accurate places the receipts of those tables at nearly $8 000 a year......W. E. Coursen, at the head of the Philadelphia room of Jacob Aronson for nearly a year past, has severed his connection therewith.... From Galveston, Texas, Sexton, with an average of 23.8-33 to Slosson's 22.15-33, is reported to have beaten the latter in an 800-point game, which beating has, as is also reported, led some party or parties in Galveston to bet $1,000 against $1,000 that Sexton cannot beat Slosson in a game of 500 points. Sexton is credited with taking one half of the $1,000 staked on his side.....Martin Mullin, an amateur who has been in Philadelphia for a month past, has returned to his home in Cleveland, O......Louis Shaw has reached New Orleans, and has been engaged in playing Frank Maggioli for an alleged purse of $100. Maggioli is one of the players who, either directly or by proxy, recently expelled Shaw from the Northwestern and Southwestern Billiard Association for alleged fraud in a game with William Burleigh......John Hickey of Montreal and William Jakes of Cobourg have arrived in Hamilton, Canada, where they were shortly to play. On the 26th ult., in that city, Samuel Davis beat Monsieur Sevier by 20 in a game of 50, the winner's largest run being 19......In London, Eng., on Jan. 18, William Cook gave T. Taylor 300 in 1,000 at the English game, for $500 a side, and beat him 365 more. The best run was 196, by Cook. This was the first match of any note in England for nearly twelve months......Capt. Tom Reeves is in Enterprise, Fla......Mathew Dennis of Loton & Murphy's room, this city, is on the sick-list, though attending to business......John Galvin is still confined to his house......Col. William St. Martin is busy preparing for the Mardi-Gras festival to be held in this city......John J. Wizeman reports the business prospect as encouraging.

Pool in Elmira, N. Y.—At the Rathbun House, on Jan. 31, writes a correspondent, William Stevens of that city was defeated by Al. Waterman of Philadelphia at fifteen-ball pool, best two in three. The correspondent eulogizes the play, and adds that money-changers were plentiful in Elmira.

Lambert vs. Morris.—The second game between these Indianapolitans was played on Jan. 29, and Lambert won by 250 three-ball caroms to Morris' 201.

THE RING.

Mace and Davis in 'Frisco.—Jim Mace and Bill Davis gave a joint exhibition at Horticultural Hall, San Francisco, Cal., on the night of Jan. 26. There were upwards of one thousand persons present, the price of admission being $1.50, and a more disgusted lot of people than they, when the expected great glove-contest turned out a perfect farce, could not be found in a lifetime. With all his wits about him, Davis would have no chance with Mace, and, as upon this occasion he was very "lush," the reader can imagine what sort of display Bill made. It was only when urged by the dissatisfied spectators to "give us a show for our money," that Mace attempted to do any execution, and then he finished Davis with a hit which floored him like a shot, the assistance of three persons being required to get him upon his feet again. The bout only lasted eleven minutes. The only other set-to of the evening was between "Red-handed Mike" and Bill Savage, who were unmercifully guyed by the lookers-on, as Mike had previously been in an attempt to swing clubs. It will be seen from the foregoing that the supporters of sparring exhibitions, etc., in the East are not alone the victims of deception.

Johnny Cox, a veteran boxer, who in his day (he is now on the shady side of sixty) prepared for action in the British P. R. some good men and true of all weights, and who for several years past has made his home in the Quaker City, called upon us on Monday, Feb. 5. He is not yet fully recovered from a dangerous accident which befel him early in the Fall of the past year. He at that time was working at his trade (silk-weaving) at Paterson, N. J., and, in returning home from a visit to some friends, by mistake got aboard a train which did not stop at Paterson. He jumped off while the train was going at the rate of over twenty miles an hour, and his head was driven clean through a close board-fence. For more than an hour he was unconscious, and for weeks afterwards his life was despaired of; but, to the astonishment of all, he managed to get upon his feet again, and is now nearly "as good as new."

Patsy Hogan arrived in San Francisco, Cal., safe and sound, after a tedious but pleasant voyage of twenty-six days, and was welcomed to the slope by many friends. He expects to remain there some months at least. For favors shown him prior to leaving Gotham for 'Frisco, Patsy desires us to publicly thank Thomas E. Smith, Thomas Matthews, Johnny Carman, Jim O'Brien, Steve Dubois, Mr. Foley, Johnny Saunders and Pat Mallon; also to Mr. Bagley, steward of the steamer Acapulco, for kindness shown during the passage from New York to Panama.

Jimmy Shaw, who for many years has been one of the sporting notabilities of London, Eng., and whose tavern, "The Brown Bear," Grafton street, Soho, was formerly a favorite resort of the "nobs," sporting celebrities, and members of the amusement profession, is now out of business, and a benefit was to have been given him at Cambridge Hall, Feb. 1. Those who have passed an evening or more in his homelike "parlor" during the days of his prosperity will regret to hear of the change in Jimmy's fortune.

Jim Frawley had John Long in charge during the latter's preparation for his glove-encounter with W. J. Gould, which was to have taken place in this city on the evening of the 5th inst. Frawley and Hen Butts of Newark, N. J., were engaged to second Long.

Dan Rice, the middle-weight boxer, arrived at San Francisco, Cal., from the East, Jan. 25.

We have letters for "Joe" Goss (2), and "Jim" Turner.

AQUATIC.

THE MEDITERRANEAN REGATTA.

The international sailing and rowing regatta projected by the Naples (Italy) Regatta Club is announced to take place on the Bay of Naples in April next. The first races are to take place on Wednesday, April 4. The opening race will be for pleasure craft (schooners), the property of members of yacht clubs of all nations. The prizes are a flag of honor and an object of art of the value of 5,000 Italian lire; the entrance-fee is 200 lire. The second race will be for Italian merchant craft (brigantines, brigs, ships, barkentines and barks), upwards of 300 tons, international register. The first prizes offered are a flag of honor and 10,000 Italian lire; the second vessel to receive 1,000 lire. The entrance-fee is 100 lire.

The second series of races is to occur on Monday, April 9. The first contest of the day will be between yawls and cutters of 50 tons and upwards, the property of members of yacht clubs of all nations. The prizes for the winner of the race are a flag of honor and a cup of the value of 2,500 Italian lire. The entrance fee is 200 lire. The second race is for national merchant craft, decked and lateen-rigged, of fifty tons and upwards, international register. A flag of honor and 3,000 Italian lire are offered to the winner, and 500 lire to the second. The third race will be for small pleasure craft (schooners and cutters) from 10 to 40 tons inclusive, belonging to members of recognized yacht clubs of any nation. The winner will be given a flag of honor, and a cup of the value of 1,000 lire. Thursday April 12, will be the third and last day of the regatta, and three races will take place. The first will be what is called an "Omnium Race," for pleasure-boats not decked, any model, not above 12 metres in length, the property of recognized yachtsmen. A flag of honor and a cup of the value of 5,000 lire will be presented to the winner. The final races of the regatta are for oarsmen. The first of these is for six-oared boats belonging to yachts of all nations. The course is to be a straight one of 2,000 metres, and the prizes for the winner will be a flag of honor and 500 lire. The last race is for six-oared outriggers, owned by yachtsmen and manned by gentlemen amateurs; same course. The prizes are a flag of honor and a cup of the value of 500 lire. Several American and English yachts are expected to participate, among them the Enchantress of the N. Y. Y. C., now in European waters, and the Sappho, at present the property of Prince Seirra of Italy.

Amateur Double-sculling Match.—Four members of the Tyne Amateur Rowing Club—J. G. Sowerby and S. F. Prest on one side, and William Fawcus and John L. Bell on the other—rowed a double-scull race on the Tyne, over a straightaway course of somewhat less than two and a half miles, for two cups valued at £5 each. The contest took place Jan. 13, and the betting at starting was 11 to 5 on Sowerby and partner. The start was nearly opposite the mile-post at Waterson's Gates, and the scullers had rowed a mile when they came opposite to Armstrong's Gears. This point they reached in six minutes ten seconds from the start. Fawcus and Bell rowed right away from their antagonists directly after passing it, and the race was, barring accidents, all over. Both Sowerby and Prest were so thoroughly beaten at the head of the Meadows that they had not an effort left in them, and their stroke dropped down to 34. On the other hand, Fawcus and Bell never eased for a moment but, keeping up all steam, went away about three hundred yards ahead. They finished with a sharp spurt, to show how fresh they were, and passed the winning point forty-four seconds before their antagonists. The time was 16min. 38sec.

Yale Declines.—A meeting of the Yale University Boat Club was held at New Haven, Ct., on Saturday afternoon, Feb. 3, at which the matter of Cornell's challenge to Yale to row an eight-oared race with coxswain, or a four-oared race without coxswain, should the latter defeat Harvard, was brought up, and it was voted not to accept. The declination is based on the refusal of Cornell to pull a race with Yale at Philadelphia, on the occasion of the Centennial Regatta, even after their excuse on account of a lack of funds had been overcome by the offer of graduates residing here to liquidate all expenses. In thus refusing, it was held that Cornell had acted in bad faith, and that, consequently, there were good grounds for the declination of her challenge. It was stated that the finances of the club were in bad condition, and that it is necessary to secure funds by subscription in order that the crew may be enabled to properly prepare for the forthcoming race with Harvard.

The New York Yacht Club held a meeting July 1, at which the following officers were elected: Commodore, S. Nicholson Kane; vice-commodore, James Stilman; rear-commodore, J. J. Alexander; secretary, Charles A. Minton; treasurer, Sheppard Homans; measurer, A. Cary Smith; fleet-surgeon, G. S. Winston, M. D.; regatta-committee, William Krebs, G. L. Haight and Charles H. Stebbins; house-committee, Fletcher Westray, N. D. White, H. N. Alden, James O. Proudfit and A. M. Cahoone; committee on admissions, A. S. Hatch, William H. Thomas, R. Center, John H. Draper and Charles H. Stebbins.

A scullers' race for £50, between W. Smith and J. Coxen, was rowed over the championship course, on the Thames, Eng., Jan. 15. The former won very easily by 47sec., his time for the distance being 32min. 8sec. W. H. Leverell was umpire.

James Boyd, father of R. W. Boyd, and once well known as a sculler, was fatally injured by the fall of a bag of corn from a crane, which broke his back. The accident occurred Jan. 16 at Newcastle, Eng.

"Charley, what is it that makes you so sweet?" said a loving mother one day to her little boy as she pressed him to her bosom. "I dess when Dod made me out of dust he put a little thugar in," said Charley.

HANDBALL.

GRADY vs. McEVOY.

The first of a series of eleven games between these prominent handball-players of Brooklyn took place at Casey's Court, Douglas street, on Jan. 31, in the presence of a crowd of interested spectators who filled every seat in the court. The contest was a legitimate one, for twenty dollars a side, the first five games to be played at Casey's Court and the second six at Courtney's, the two players representing the amateur element of the two courts. Both men were on hand in good trim at the appointed time, and play was called by Marker A. Henderson at 1.50 P. M., at which time McEvoy went in to serve the ball, the umpires being Messrs. Courtney and Henderson, and the referee ex-Alderman Dunne. McEvoy took a decided lead from the start—he had scored 11 to 0 before a hand was lost. Then Grady began to play; and in the twelfth inning it was "up sticks at 19," and again at 20, when Mack scored the winning point. With such a lead against him, Grady made a good rally in pulling up to even figures. To show the play, the score of the innings of the first game is given below:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	
McEvoy	11	1	2	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	2	—21
Grady	2	2	1	3	0	2	3	0	0	0	1	5	0	1	—20

In the second game Grady obtained a winning lead in the sixth inning, and came in easy victor in the twentieth inning by a score of 21 to 14. The third game was quite exciting, as at one time it seemed to be in the hands of McEvoy, as he stood at 20 with his hand, in which Grady had but 17. The latter then put his opponent out by a low cut, and by some telling service secured four aces in succession, be winning by 21 to 20. The score by innings was as follows:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	
McEvoy	0	3	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	1	7	4	1	0	1	0	—20
Grady	0	0	3	6	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	2	0	1	4	—21

In the fourth game McEvoy obtained the good lead of 4 to 0 in the first six innings; but then he allowed Grady to take it from him, the latter winning in the fourteenth inning by 21 to 15. By this time the pace began to tell on Grady, and the fifth game ended in a victory for McEvoy by 21 to 12, he doing some good service in this game. This left the score at three to two in favor of Grady; and in the six games to be played at Courtney's next week Grady will have but three to get, while McEvoy must get four out of the six to win the match. The score of aces by service and return is as follows:

	Aces by Ser'e. 1	2	3	4	5	T'l.	Aces by Ret's. 1	2	3	4	5	T'l.	T'ls	P.O.
McEvoy	1	5	1	3	7	17	20	9	19	12	14	74	91	71
Grady	4	5	10	4	3	26	16	16	11	17	9	69	95	71

Games.	1	2	3	4	5
McEvoy	21	14	20	15	21—91
Grady	20	21	21	21	12—95

Referee, James Dunne; marker, A. Henderson; time of match, 1h. 45min.

Handball at Casey's.—On the afternoon of Jan. 29 two games were contested at the court No. 111 Douglas street, Brooklyn, N. Y. In the first, James McEvoy and James Dunne played against Philip Casey and John Dowd, best of three games, 21 points to constitute a game. McEvoy and Dunne won the first game by 21 to 12, the second was won by Casey and Dowd, 21 to 14, and the third was taken by McEvoy and Dunne—score, 21 to 15. The second game was between Courtney and Belford, the former winning by scores of 21 to 7, 21 to 3, and 21 to 20.

STRANGE MONSTERS.

The sea-serpent has long been regarded by most persons as simply a gigantic fraud. Either the object which appeared like a sea-serpent was something altogether different—a floating tree entangled in seaweed, the serpentine outline of distant hills half lost under a scudding haze, a row of leaping porpoises, or, if a single living creature at all, then one of a known species seen under unusual and deceptive conditions—or else the circumstantial accounts which could not be thus explained away were concoctions of falsehood.

Yet, as the naturalist Gosse long since pointed out, in his curious essay on "The Great Unknown," it is altogether unlikely that men know all the forms of animals which exist in the ocean, and the antecedent probability against the theory of the existence of creatures such as the great sea-serpent has been described to be, is not sufficient to outweigh the evidence which has been given respecting such creatures. No one who has read the account given by the officers and men of the Dædalus, for instance, can for a moment suppose that they were deceived in any one of the ways ingeniously imagined.

We must assume that they all told untruths before we can reject the belief that some as yet unknown sea creature was seen by them. That creature may quite possibly not have been a serpent properly so called, the picture drawn by one of the midshipmen may have been incorrect in details (as Prof. Owen insisted it must have been); but, unless the whole affair was a fraud, a sea animal was seen which had all the appearance of a gigantic serpent, and the idea of fraud in such matters is not nearly so reasonable as many seem to imagine. Travelers are sometimes said to tell marvelous stories; but it is a noteworthy fact that in nine cases out of ten, the marvelous stories of travelers have been confirmed. Men ridiculed the tale brought back by those who had sailed far to the South that the sun there moves from right to left, instead of from left to right, as you face his noon-day place; but we know that those travelers told the truth. The first account of the giraffe was laughed to scorn, and it was satisfactorily proved that no such creature could possibly exist. The gorrilla would have been jeered out of existence but for the fortunate arrival of a skeleton of his at an early stage of our acquaintance with that prepossessing cousin of ours. Monstrous cuttlefish were thought to be monstrous lies, till the Alecton, in 1861, came upon one and captured its tail, whose weight of 40 pounds led naturalists to estimate the entire weight of the creature at 4,000 pounds, or nearly a couple of tons. In 1873, again, two fishermen encountered a gigantic cuttle in Conception Bay, Newfoundland, whose arms were about 35 feet in length (the fishermen cut off from one arm a piece 25 feet long.) while its body was estimated at 60 feet in length and 5 feet in diameter—so that the devil-fish of Victor Hugo's famous story was a mere baby cuttle by comparison with the Newfoundland monster.

The mermaid, again, has been satisfactorily identified with the manatee, or 'woman-fish,' as the Portuguese call it, which assumes, says Capt. Scoresby, such positions that the human appearance is very closely imitated.' As for sea-serpents, naturalists have been far less disposed to be incredulous than the general public. Dr. Andrew Wilson, for instance, after speaking of the recorded observations in much such terms as I have used above, says: "We may, then, affirm safely that there are many verified pieces of evidence on record of strange marine forms having been met with, which evidences, judged according to ordinary and common sense rules, go to prove that certain hitherto undescribed marine organisms do certainly exist in the sea depths."

As to the support which natural history can give to the above proposition, "zoologists can but admit," he proceeds, "the correctness of the observation. Certain organisms, and specially those of marine kind (*e. g.*, certain whales) are known to be of exceedingly rare occurrence. Our knowledge of marine *reptilia* is confessedly very small; and, best of all, there is no counter objection or feasible argument which the naturalist can offer by way of denying the above proposition. He would be forced to admit the existence of purely marine genera of snakes which possess compressed tails, adapted for swimming, and other points of organization admittedly suited for purely aquatic existence. If, therefore, we admit the possibility—nay, even the reasonable probability—that gigantic members of these water-snakes may occasionally be developed, we should state a powerful case for the assumed and probable existence of a natural 'sea-serpent.'"

We confess we do not well see how such a chain of probabilities can be readily set aside, supported as they are in the possibility of their occurrence by zoological science, and in the actual details of the case by evidence as trustworthy in many cases as that received in our courts of law. When we remember how few fish or other inhabitants of the sea are ever seen, compared with the countless millions which exist, that not one specimen of some tribes will be seen for many years in succession, and that some tribes are only known to exist because a single specimen or a single skeleton has been obtained, we well believe that in the sea, as in heaven and earth, there are more things "than are known in our philosophy."—Prof. Richard A. Proctor in *The* (London) *Echo.*

Sovereigns.

Recent statistics inform us that there are at present 36 reigning sovereigns in Christendom, from the Queen of England, to whom 237,000,000 of human beings owe allegiance, to the Prince of Monaco, whom 5,741 subjects acknowledge as their liege lord. Of these princes 10 are nominally Roman Catholics—namely, the Emperors of Austria and Brazil, the Kings of Italy, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Bavaria, Saxony, the Princes of Lichtenstein and Monaco. At least three of these monarchs, however, are very far from being on friendly terms with the Pope, the King of Italy actually lying under sentence of excommunication; while the King of Saxony, himself a Catholic, rules over a population almost exclusively Protestant. Of the remaining 26 princes, two belong to the Greek Church, though the Czar and the King of the Hellenes belong to the different branches of it. The other 24 are Protestant, 16 being called Lutherans, four (including the German Emperor) belonging to the "Evangelical" confession, three to the "Reformed" Church, and one being the "supreme head on earth" of the Church of England. But the vast majority of Queen Victoria's subjects (139,000,000) are neither Protestants nor Catholics, but Hindoos, while the Mohammedans, 40,000,000 in number, are more numerous than the Protestants of all denominations in the empire.

The oldest of the reigning sovereigns is William, German Emperor and King of Prussia, who completes his 80th year on March 22 in the present year; the youngest is Alphonse XII of Spain, who was 19 on Nov. 28, 1876. The average age of the sovereigns now reigning is 47½ years. It may be added that five out of the 36—to wit, the King of Spain and Bavaria, the Duke of Brunswick, and the Princes of Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt and Lichtenstein—are bachelors, though all happily provided with heirs presumptive. Of the 31 other sovereigns, 28 have been once married, two have taken to themselves second consorts, and one of them has been fortunate enough to draw three prizes in the great lottery. The 31 sovereigns have between them 95 children living, to say nothing of grandchildren.

The royal family of England costs between £650,000 and £700,000, including the revenues drawn by the Queen and the Prince of Wales from the Duchies of Lancaster and Cornwall respectively. It may be doubted whether the thirty-six sovereigns and their families are in receipt of much under twelve millions sterling a year.

Sails Superseding Steam.—A remarkable change in the character of ship-building interests on the Clyde has been going on, and during last year it reached very large proportions. This is the substitution of iron-sailing ships for iron steamers; and the change is ascribed in some measure to the increase of late years in the price of coal, an increase which makes it difficult to run steamships at a profit. In 1873 there was built on the Clyde 125 iron-screw steamers of 218,000 tons and only twelve iron-sailing ships of 19,000 tons were launched. But in 1876 only eighty-three iron screw-steamers were built, while ninety-seven iron sailing-ships of 96,000 tons were constructed. This is an increase of more than eight-fold in three years.

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A-COING TO THE PLAY,
Or Mr. Green's Experience.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

My name is Zedekiah Green,
And what I've got to say
Concerns the curious things I seen
A-going to the play.

You see, there come a company
Of actors to our town,
And to the show, accordingly,
I went with Sallie Brown.

Now, when the curtain first went up,
A fellow on the stage
Was drinking from a pewter cup
And talking in a rage:

"I'll have her life, I will," says he,
And drew a dagger out;
And Sallie says to me, says she:
"What is that man about?"

And just as she was saying that,
Another chap appeared,
Who wore a slouchy-looking hat
And very ugly beard.

And then they talked of "mystery"
And things I could not tell;
And one remarked: "Hah, that is she!"
And the other said: "'Tis well!"

And then they hid behind a rock,
And then a maiden fair,
Who wore the shortest kind of frock
(The pattern, p'raps, was spare),

She walked right up to where they were,
Not thinking any harm,
And, jumping out, they seized on her—
Which filled me with alarm.

"You're mine at last!" the villain cried,
A-drawing out his knife;
"My power long thou hast defied,
But now I'll have thy life!"

And Sallie says to me, says she,
A-gasping for her breath:
"Are you a-going to set and see
That maiden put to death?"

At which I rose right up and said:
"You let that girl alone,
Or darned if I won't put a head
On to your spinal-bone!"

And then the folks began to shout:
"Sit down!" and "Call the cops!"
And "Chalk your chin!" and "Put him out!"
Which made me mad as hops.

And, turning round, I says, says I:
"'Tis a living shame
To see this lovely maiden die—
I'll not permit the same!"

At which they all began to shout,
And then, amidst their peals,
A big policeman led me out,
With Sallie at my heels.

And now I've told you what I seen,
And only want to say
I'll cut my boots when this here Green
Attends another play!

V. B.

BOSTON TOM;
OR,
THE STORY OF A CONVICT.

CHAPTER I.
RELEASE.

A convict! That is what I was in the year 1851—a convict with a sentence on my head of twenty years' penal servitude, fifteen of them still to elapse, for forgery and embezzlement, the crime having been committed under circumstances of the basest. Judge and jury—all the most revolting and exaggerated ingratitude—a convict in New South Wales.

It seemed to me at the time, and it seems to me still, but a small thing for which I received a remission of the unfinished term of years, compared with the thing for which I was found guilty and received my sentence. There was a time, a sudden and purposeless rising, among the convicts, and, at a critical moment, Heaven in its mercy put into my head to do what they called a heroic deed. It saved the lives, they said, of the Governor and one or two prison-warders, and it gave me my freedom. Let us say no more about it.

My freedom! What did that mean to me? Let me try, bitter as is the recollection of that time, to recall something of what it meant—something of what my prison life had been.

I was in prison for five years and three months. When my servitude began, I used to lie sleepless all night sometimes without uttering a word, sometimes moaning in agony of misery; sometimes praying for swift and speedy death; sometimes asking bitterly if prayer were any use, if there was anyone at all to hear and pity outside the white stone wall; sometimes meditating on some possible mode of suicide to end it all; but, because, you see, I was innocent.

In the beginning of my imprisonment, when I slept, my thoughts would fly back to the happy days of liberty. I saw myself at school. I was visiting my patron, master and benefactor, Mr. Baldwin, to whom my dead father had been a faithful and trusted servant. He questioned me, according to his words, as to my progress; he praised me; he patted me on the head when I showed him my prizes; and when, at sixteen, he took me away from the school, where he had paid for my education, it was to give me a desk in his counting-house, with the promise of advancement should I deserve it. As the years went on, I saw myself pushed with as much confidence as was fair to others. Responsible work was put into my hands. At twenty I enjoyed such confidence as the head of a great city house could bestow on a young clerk, and I was allowed such a salary that I could live comfortably, and have my little sister Ruth—my only sister—live with me, in my own home. I recollect reaching this point I generally awoke with a start and a rush of thoughts, confused at first, but swiftly resolving themselves into the ghastly truth. For then followed the dreadful end—my good old master in the witness-box, telling, with sobs of a broken voice, how he had loved and trusted me; then the immediate and unanimous finding of the verdict; the voice of the Judge—cold, stern, never-to-be-forgotten—stating that, in the face of the facts before him, he must make a signal example of as black a case as had ever been revealed in a court of justice. The sentence of the Court would be twenty years of penal servitude. And after that my little Ruth—oh! my pretty, innocent, helpless little sister of ten—weeping before me, when she came to take her leave of me, and I not able to do anything to wipe away the things which she was not to understand, but the least single word of comfort—too miserable even to assert my innocence! I cannot bear even to think about it. For I was innocent.

After a few months of prison-life I left off dreaming of the past. Then the present was with me, night and day; a present without joy, hope or certainty; a present without pain, shame or suffering, save for the leaden weight of degradation which never leaves a prisoner. Yet no open sense of disgrace, because there were none to look in my face and shame me with a glance. You do not feel disgrace before a warder, an official, and yet that shame is the best part of the punishment which the Judge always forgets; it comes after the sentence is worked out. There was no suffering, because the day's work brought the night's fatigue, and there was no one at fall of evening in my solitary cell to keep me awake with reproaches; but always a dull, heavy load upon the brain, and the present, monotonous and dreadful as it was, with me night and day. I ceased in a very few months to think, to feel, to look forward. I became a machine; even the thought of my innocence died out of me by degrees. I supposed that, somehow, I must have always been a convict—perhaps a convict in a dream; or rather I accepted the present, and forgot the past. I even forgot poor little Ruth, and ceased to wonder what had become of her; I forgot what I had been. I was a convict; there was nothing before me but prison all my life.

The seasons rolled on; the bright sun overhead beat down upon the bare prison-yards; the moonlight streamed through the bars of my window. Summer followed Winter, and was followed by Winter again. Outside the prison the world went on in its quiet, colonial way. No doubt, within a stone's throw of my cell, women were wooed, children were born; there were rejoicings and thanksgivings in families, with mirth of boys and girls, and smiles of mothers. Inside, I, for one, thought no more of such things as love and happiness; I thought of nothing. But for one happy change in my work, I think I should have drifted downwards slowly into that dismal slough of stupid madness, once plunged into which the patient can no longer think of anything, not even his own sorrowful life, nor do anything, save sit and watch vacuously the hands of the prison-clock creep round, the shadows shift across the stone floor, and the whitewash grow dull as the night creeps through the bars. That change came when I had been a Sydney twelvemonth. They put me, because I was well educated and intelligent, into the apothecary's room. There were a few medical books of reference, which I was allowed in the intervals of work to read. And so by degrees a new interest was awakened in my brain, and in a dragged, broken-winded fashion, I began to live again. What I read in the day I thought over at night, until I knew all that the books had to teach me. The doctor brought more books, and I read them, and he taught me things not to be learned in books. Thus I became in some sort a physician and a surgeon. Once, when I had been there a year, I knew, he startled me into a long-forgotten hope.

"When your time is out," said he, "you might become an apothecary; they always want them in the coolie ships."

Time out! I felt a sudden giddiness as the blood rushed to my heart. Time out! Ah! When? For there were fifteen years yet to serve; and even with a ticket-of-leave there were nine years before me. Twenty years of age when I was sentenced, twenty-five when the doctor spoke those kindly words of forecast, I might be forty before my release could be counted on, for they were hard on forgery. What sort of life was there beyond that fortieth year for a man who has to begin over again and carry such a burden of disgrace as mine?

Enough about the convict-time. I received in due course a full remission of the remaining period. When I came away, the Governor offered me his hands with me, because he said I was a brave man. I asked him to shake hands with me because I was an innocent man, and he shook his head; then I thanked him, but refused to take the proffered hand. For the sense of my innocence came back to me, strong and clear, on the morning of my release. Then the chaplain rebuked me, and rightly. Why should the Governor—why should anyone—believe me innocent? Only the doctor stood my friend. "I have read your case," he said, "and it's the clearest case I ever did read. Either you are the forger or the Devil was; and, since you have worked for me, Warnford, I believe upon my honor that it was the Devil. But no one else will ever believe that. Good-bye, my lad, and God prosper you." So in that I had my little mite of comfort. In all this great world there was one man who thought my assertions true. Stay—there was another man; one who not only believed, but knew me innocent. The man who did it. But who was he? For I had no one in the world, and there was no one whom I could even reasonably suspect.

I left the prison with an angry heart when I ought to have been most grateful, for I realized more bitterly, when I breathed the free air again, that for the rest of my miserable life I was to be a marked man. Go where I would, fly to the uttermost parts of the earth, there was no spot so retired, no place so remote, but that some echo of the past might visit it, breathing my name and my story; there would be no moment when I should feel safe from the fear that some finger might reach forth from the crowd, and point me out as Warneford the forger—Warneford the convict. Why, the Governor said that the papers were ringing with my "heroic deed." So much the worse for me, because it would make concealment more difficult. Grateful? Why should I be grateful, I asked, for being delivered from an unjust bondage, with the stigma of dishonor branded on my brow, plain for all men to read? Time enough to think of gratitude when I could plead before the world a proved and manifest innocence.

The city of Sydney in those days was a quiet and peaceful place, not on the way to get rich, and with little to talk about. They wanted to make much of me and my exploit. Offers of employment came in, people reasoning with me that, if I stayed there, I should certainly get on. They pointed out other men who had worked their term and stayed in the settlement, and were now flourishing and respected citizens. But I could not stay; there was no rest possible for me till I was back in London. I wanted to see the old place again. I thought, if I could have a quiet three months on board a ship, I could put things together in my mind better than I could do in the prison, and perhaps get a clue. Because, you see, I had never been able, from the very beginning, to put things clearly to myself. Before the trial I had but one thing to say—I did not do it; of that alone I was certain. When my case came on, I stood like one in a dream, while the circumstantial evidence piled itself up, and even my counsel could find nothing to say for me. After sentence I was as a man who is stunned.

And then another thought came over me as I stood outside the prison-wall—a thought which should have softened any heart—the thought of little Ruth. She was ten years old when I left her—fifteen now. What has become of her? It had been my earnest wish that I might bring her up to be a gentlewoman, like her mother before her—a sweet Christian maid as her dead mother was before her—and strong in goodness, as her dead father had been. Now what had become of her? And whose fault—whose fault? It was mocking grace of sunshine and sweetness of Spring, it was bitterness of beauty in flowers and tender grasses wet with dew, that I saw for the first time for many years. The free air that I felt around me could bring no solace or comfort to a ruined life: it could not drive away the thought of another whose wreck was due to my own.

So the freedom which was restored to me threatened to become a curse, and, with angry heart, I shook off the Sydney dust from my feet and started for Melbourne. I would go there, I had a little money which I had earned by my apothecary work. I would take the cheapest passage home under another name. It might be that no one would know that a convict was on board, and so I could sit quietly during a long three months' voyage and think. Just then I could not think clearly, because I was mad and blind with rewakened rage, and in my bitterness I cursed the day that gave me birth. A convict released before his time! Why, if people looked at me, I knew in my heart that they were saying: "That is George Warneford, the famous forger, let off for courage in the mutiny. But anyone can see that he is a convict; that is apparent from his face." "And whose fault?" I cried in my blind anguish, "whose fault?"

As I strode along the faintly-worn tracks and silent paths of that lonely country, there grew up in me a purpose and a hope. The purpose was to hide myself when I arrived in England—to get, if possible, some sort of occupation which would leave me my evenings free for thought, and to devote all that thought to the steady following-up, of every clue that might present itself. My hope was to stand one day before the world, my prisoner in one hand, my proofs in the other, and command every man to hear me.

And all that follows is the history of how this purpose was carried out, in what manner my hope was achieved, and what sort of revenge I perpetrated at last.

CHAPTER II.
"MURDER ON BOARD."

I worked my way to Melbourne on foot, hoarding my money, as if in some vague way it was going to assist me in my purpose! Heaven help me with my purpose! In the morning I was resolute and confident. I would go back to London. On the voyage I would sit down all that I could remember, to the smallest detail—every little fact of that happy, by-gone time, before this evil thing fell upon me. No doubt I should find a clue at last. Somehow I would follow it up, step by step, till my proofs accumulated to irresistible evidence. I pictured myself, under the glamor of that bright sunshine of Australia, standing before the prosperous devil who had done the deed—he was always prosperous and happy in my dreams—and dragging him before justice. I was myself standing before the old man, my benefactor, denouncing his readiness to believe, his unrelenting persecution when he did believe; always hurrying onwards a full and complete revenge, till not one of those who had had a hand in my unmerited ruin should remain without his share of a cup of bitterness.

In the night I saw things in their grim reality. I saw how weak I was, I saw the hopelessness of my task, and I foresaw how I was to creep back to my native country, pardoned, it is true, for good conduct, but branded till death with the gallows-tree mark of forger and thief. And at such a time I was willing to go back to prison, and serve out the rest of my life in the apothecary's room.

Lurid hope, that seemed golden, or dark despair, it mattered nothing, because, in hope or despair, my miserable life was before me—life stretches long before the eyes at twenty-five, and it had to be got through somehow.

Always, in those days, the thought of myself and my wrongs! The wrong was so great, the ruin so overwhelming, that there was room left in my mind for any other feeling. For instance, I arrived in the colony of Victoria in the days when the whisper of gold was running like wild-fire through its scattered hamlets and along its giant sheep-runs; but, when other men's nerves thrilled at the chance of boundless wealth waiting to be picked up, I listened coldly. Again, to this day I have no sense or recollection of what the country was like through which I toiled alone, from station to station, in my resolution to get to the place where my face at least, if not my name, should be unknown. I know I walked through wild and savage districts, where there were dangers of thirst, dangers of reptiles, and dangers of treacherous natives. I believe that I sometimes slept out for days together. I know that I was always alone, except that sometimes a friendly shepherd in an up-country station gave me tea and damper. What it was like, that great continent through which I journeyed on foot, I cannot say, because I walked along with open eyes which saw not, ears which never heard, and senses which never felt anything. Only, as I said before, the light and sunshine witched me into confidence which the darkness tore away. And the agony was like the agony of Prometheus when the eagle tore away his liver.

I think in those days I must have been mad; for, if I had not been mad, I must have known that there was still one heart somewhere in England beating with love for me, one voice going up in prayer for me day and night. But, if I thought of Ruth at all, it was to remember how my ruin was hers, and it made me more fiercely mad.

It was not difficult at Melbourne to get a ship bound for London. The harbor was full of ships, whose crews had deserted and gone off to the gold-fields. Now and then the captains had deserted their ships as well. They all seemed bound for London, because the port of Melbourne was then a very little place, and its trade was small. The trouble was that there were no crews to carry home the ships. I had to cast about and wait. I was the only man, I believe, in all that colony who neither looked to find gold for himself in the diggings, nor tried to make money out of those who were starting for the diggings.

After a few weeks of restless waiting—each day that kept me from a visionary revenge was a day lost—I discovered that a vessel would probably sail immediately. I got this information, in an indirect way, from a man whose business it was to plunder the diggers at starting. He was a great scoundrel, I remember, and I used to compare him, pitting up money hand over hand by dishonest tricks and cheatings, with myself, the released felon of a blameless life. He asked me no questions, either where I was from or whither I was going. He took the money for my board, and he bade me hold myself in readiness for a start; and one day I got the word and went on board the clipper sailing-vessel Lucy Derrick, bound from Melbourne to London. I was a steerage-passenger—the only one, because no other poor man in his senses would leave Melbourne at such a time. There was only one saloon-passenger, and she was a young lady. Of course no one but a lady would leave Melbourne when the very air was dry with thirst for gold. She was under the charge, I learned, of the captain, and was sent home in order that her father, a lawyer by profession, might go up to Ballarat and make his fortune in the gold-fields.

The captain was a gray-headed man of sixty-five or so, a hard man with a face scarred and scored in a thousand lines. It was a hard and stern face. This was well, because he had hard, stern work before him. The chief-officer, a young fellow of five-and-twenty, on the contrary, showed in his face, which was mild and soft-eyed, that he was not the man to command a crew of roughs and rowdies.

I say nothing against him, and in the end he fought it out to the death. There was a second and third mate too—one was a boy of sixteen, not yet out of his articles; the other was a rough, trusty fellow, every inch a sailor. As for the saloon-passenger—she was to be my queen and mistress. Helen Elwood was her name. Her father brought her on board half an hour after I embarked, and took a hasty leave of her. I noticed neither him nor her, because, in truth, I was still dazed by the long dream in which I had walked all the way from Sydney to Melbourne—my dream of a purpose. I sat in the bows, with my bundle beside me, hardly noted when the anchor was weighed, and presently the ship spread her white sails, and we slipped away out to sea.

Then I began to look about me. The first thing I noticed was that the men were drunk; and I learned afterwards that if they had not been drunk they would not have been got on board at all. Then I saw the captain and officers drive them to work with blows. The men were like brute beasts, but I never saw brute beasts so knocked down and belabored. They were drunk, but they understood enough to turn around when the officer was past, and swear savagely. On the quarter-deck, clinging to the taffrail, and gazing at the receding shores, was the young lady, all alone. At the wheel stood a man with his legs wide apart, his eyes screwed up, and his head on one side; he was an oldish man. I put him down as the quartermaster or boatswain, and I was right. Every now and then he jerked his head in the direction of the young lady, and I knew that he was encouraging her; but of course I could not hear what he said, if, indeed, he did say anything.

All that first day the captain and the officers drove and ordered the men about as if they had been so many slaves. When night fell things were a little shipshape, and the men seemed gradually coming around. When I turned in, the watch was set, and, though neither the captain nor the chief-officer left the deck, it was manifest that some sort of order was established, and that the captain meant to have things his way.

His own way it was for a month or more.

I suppose there was never got together, since ships first began to sail the ocean, a crew so utterly blackguard as the crew of the Lucy Derrick. As a steerage-passenger my place was forward, and I sat all day close to the forecastle, listening perforce to the oaths with which they interlarded their language, and the stories they told. Now, as an ex-convict returning from Sydney, there ought to have been nothing in the whole scale of human wickedness unfamiliar to me. Truth to say, there was very little. He who has been in a convict-ship, and has made the dismal voyage across the ocean with her majesty's felons, has had every opportunity of learning what a hell might be made of this fair earth if men had their own wicked way. Somehow it might have been that my abject misery at the time blinded my eyes and stopped my ears. The voyage, with its sufferings by night, its despair by day, and the horror of my companionship, was all forgotten; so that, as I lay upon the deck, the imprecations and foul language of the crew of the Lucy Derrick, as they got together on the forecastle, awakened me from that stupor of thought into which I was fallen, as some unexpected noise at night falls upon the ears of an uneasy dreamer and awakens him to reality. No one in the ship said anything to me or took any notice of me. "It is because I am a convict," I whispered to myself. It was not. It was only because no one took the trouble to ascertain who and what the only steerage-passenger was. I took my meals with the second and third mates, and we exchanged little conversation. I suppose they thought I was sulky. Between meals I went on deck, and stayed there, and, for want of anything to do, looked about me and watched the men.

In a few weeks after leaving land I became aware of several significant things. The first was that the officers never went forward alone, and that they were always armed; then that they were gloomy, and seemed to be watching the men. I noticed too—being, so to speak, among the sailors—that they whispered together a good deal. Among them was a young fellow of five-and-twenty or so, who seemed the leader in the whisperings. He never passed another sailor without saying something in a low voice, and when he passed me he had a way, which exasperated me, of grinning and nodding. He was a smooth-faced man, with what seemed at first to be an upward twist of the right lip. This, which was the scar of a knife-wound, caught probably in some midnight broil, gave him a sinister appearance. His eyes were close together, and bright; his forehead was high, but receding; and he looked, in spite of his sea-going dress, less like a sailor than any man I ever saw afloat. Yet he was handy aloft or on deck; and I have seen him on a windy day astride on the end of a yard, marline-spike in hand, doing his work as fearlessly and as well as the best of them. Whatever the men whispered together, I made up my mind that this fellow was the leader; and I read, out of my convict experience, in his face, that he was as reckless a ruffian as ever shook an unchained leg outside a jail. Other things I noticed. The boatswain, who as first seemed to spend his whole time at the wheel, sometimes gave up his post to the fourth-officer, and came forward. Then there were no whisperings; but the men kept aloof from him, all but Boston Tom, which was the name of the smooth-cheeked villain. Boston Tom always spoke to him, and spoke him fair, addressing him as "Mister Croil." Then there was nothing diabolical in the look of a man of five and fifty or sixty years of age; short of stature, thin and wiry; his hair cropped close and quite gray; his face covered all over with crows'-feet; his eyes, which he had the trick of shutting up one after the other while he looked at you, of a curiously pale and steely glance. He was a young man, Ben Croil must have been singularly handsome, as indeed he was proud of telling. In his age he had a face which you trusted; and as for his mind—but we shall come to old Ben's inner-self presently. For his sake I love and respect the race of boatswains, quartermasters, and non-commissioned officers generally of the mercantile navy, and of all the ships, steamers, and ocean craft afloat. For if Merchant Jack is rude and rough, drunken and disreputable, his immediate superior is, as a rule, steady as a lion, temperate as a Newfoundland dog, and as true as the queen of my heart.

There was a ships' boy on board—there always is. I have heard it stated that the bodies of ships' boys are inhabited by the souls of those who were once cruel ships' captains; other people think that they are possessed by the souls of ships' provisioners, ships' outfitters, pursers, navy-agents, and crimps. I do not know which is the true theory. Both sides agree that the agonized spirits of all ships' boys that ever were, are tormented after death by the evil they wrought in their former lives. Our boy was a curly-headed youngster of twelve; not a nice boy to look at, because of his sullen and savage ignorance of the comb. I soon found out that he not only knew what was going on in the forecastle, but that he went aft and told the boatswain everything he knew. So one day I got that boy alone, while he was coiling some rope, and I said to him: "Dan, tell Mr. Croil that he may depend upon me. I know what you pretend to be so busy at the main-sheet for, I guess what you tell him, and I have seen you listening among the men. You tell Mr. Croil that he may depend upon me if he wants me." The boy fell to trembling all over, and he looked round carefully to see if any of the men were within hearing. As there was no one, he told me that Croil had said that I was to be kept out, or he would be murdered; that there was a plot among the men, headed by Boston Tom; and that he told everything—that is, as much as he could learn—to the boatswain. Also that the men knew perfectly well that the captain and the officers were all armed to the teeth, and that they were only waiting for opportunity, and would make or find one before long, for they were all mad to be back at the gold-fields.

Now, this information, which corroborated my suspicions, served to rouse me altogether from my brooding, and I began to think what a selfish, heartless creature I must be to sit in the corner and mope over my own misfortunes when there was this danger hanging over ship and cargo. And being, as one may say, wide-awake again, of course I remembered that the young lady had on board, and my heart grew mad to think of her falling into the hands of Boston Tom and his gang of ruffians. So I was glad to think I had sent that message, and resolved to do my own duty. However, there was nothing to do just then but to wait until I should have a message from the boatswain; so I sat in my usual place and brooded.

The boy took my message, but no answer came that day at all. In the night a strange thing happened. It was fair-weather sailing, with the trade-wind blowing nearly aft, so that all sails were set, and the ship slipped through the water without so much as rocking. I was awakened out of my berth, when I heard voices, as it seemed, in my ear. They were brought to me, I am sure, by a special act of Providence, for I never could understand, otherwise, how I managed to hear them. First there fell a faint buzzing on my ear, which I, being drowsy and lazy as one is on board ship, did not listen to; then I heard words plain, and I listened. The conversation came to me in bits, but I made out enough. It was evident that the crew intended to mutiny—to choose the very next night, as I gathered (but I was wrong), for their purpose, and to carry the ship back to Australia, when they would scuttle her and land as near the gold-fields as possible. Once there, they would separate; and so every man for himself. And then I heard my own name mentioned, but I could not hear what was to be done with me. After that the voices were silent, and I lay awake, thinking what to do next. Now, this sort of talk was not likely to come to me sleepy; therefore I got out dressed quickly, and was ready as well as broad-awake when, half an hour later, just after one in the morning, I heard steps and a whispering of men outside the door of my cabin, which was unlocked.

"I'll do it at once," I heard a voice say, which I thought I knew for that of Boston Tom. "I will do it at once; and, if anybody asks after him, say he must have fallen overboard. Where's the spike?"

One of the two went away. I heard his bare feet on the boards. I stepped lightly out of the bunk, and put my hand upon my knife—such a knife as diggers and up-country men used to carry—a knife that would do for any purpose on all events. I would sell my life as dearly as I could. The door opened, and I slipped to the side of the cabin, which, as in most old-fashioned sailing-ships, was of a good size, though, of course, not a state-cabin. I could feel the breath of the murderer as he pushed his head in and looked. He was armed with a crow-bar. I remembered how strange a thing it was that he should know my real name, because I had shipped under another.

"You, Warneford," he said, in a hoarse voice, "get up and come on deck. Wake up, do you hear? Come out, forging convict, and see the captain. Sulkin', are you? Then this will wake you up."

I heard a blow—two blows on the pillows of the bunk, and, stepping swiftly behind him, I found myself on the forward companion in total darkness. I knew where I was, however, and the way. As quick as thought I ran up the ladder and over the deck, breathing more freely. Here I was safe, because it was not the watch of the men below, and at least there were three hours left for consideration.

There was nothing unusual in my appearance on deck at night. The air was hot and oppressive below; on deck it was cool. I had often stretched myself on such nights on the companions, and slept as soundly upon them as in my cabin; no one among the conspirators would think it strange to find me thus. Presently I pulled myself together a bit, and made up my mind, things being as they were, to go straight to the officer of the watch. He was walking up and down, a boatswain's whistle hanging round his neck. When he saw me he held it in readiness.

"Murder on board, sir," I reported as calmly as I could.

"Aye, aye," he replied. "Very like; go aft and see the bo'n."

It was a strange reply, but I understood, later on, that it had been already resolved to accept my services, and to trust me with firearms. So, when I went aft, the boatswain pulled out a revolver, a knife, and some ammunition, which he had ready for me.

"There," he said, "do your duty by the ship, young fellow; we shall want you to-morrow night, belike, or maybe sooner. But go below and turn in."

This I would not do. I waited for the officer, and begged him to listen to me again while I told him my story.

"I take it, sir," said the boatswain, "that they may try it on to-night. It isn't a bad dodge, you see, to get the day altered a bit in case of treachery; and, if you'll allow me, sir, I'll tell off the passenger for the young lady."

"Six pistols against twenty-five men," said the officer. "I think we can fight it out without waking the young lady."

But the boatswain urged that he had got everything ready for her; that she would be frightened down below, and might come up on deck in the thick of the fight and get harmed, so that it was finally resolved to awaken her and bring her up on deck.

"Now, mister," said the boatswain to me, "you look like a man who's got his eyes open and his head set on right end up. You listen to me. When the young lady comes on deck I shall put her in this boat. There was a gig hanging to the stern davits; these were turned round in readiness for the boat to be lowered. "If things go wrong, as they will sometimes go wrong in this world's gear, lower away" (he showed me the rope) "and sling yourself in after her; then, if no one else comes cut her adrift, because we shall be dead. When I whistle, or the chief-officer whistles, don't wait, not even for a parting shot, but lower yourself away with her, and take your chance."

The prospect of a fight steadied my nerves; and, after a careful examination of the rope, on which all might depend, and looking to my revolver, which was fully loaded and capped, I began to feel excited.

All this took time. The fourth-officer was giving orders to the men on watch, which prevented them noticing me talk at the wheel; and it struck six bells, which was three o'clock in the morning, when I saw the young lady dressed and on the deck.

"What is it?" she asked. "Tell me what is wrong, Mr. Croil,"

"Be brave, young lady," he said; "nothing is wrong, I hope, but plenty may be. Here's the captain."

I noticed the captain's stern face as he came slowly aft, and I thought that, if the attack was made that night, some lives might be sent to a sudden reckoning. He was steady as a rock.

"Miss Elwood," he said, "we expect a little mutiny, and we are quite ready for it; but we have asked you on deck to keep you as safe as possible. They have got no firearms, but we may have an ugly tussle. Let me help you into the boat—so. There are rugs and wraps, and you must make yourself as cosy as possible. To-morrow morning, if we get safely through the night, we will have them in irons; but, if they try it on to-night, we must fight them."

The young lady obeyed with a shudder, but said no word. Then the captain looked around. The chief-officer, with the third-officer, was forward. With himself was the second-mate, and behind him was the boatswain, steering the ship.

"How's her head, bo's'n?"

"Nor'west by west, sir."

"And the trade straight as a line. The ship may navigate herself for half an hour. What's that for'ard?" he asked, pointing.

"Mutineers," said the boatswain quietly.

"Steady all," said the captain. "You, sir"—he turned to me—"remember your post."

In the dim twilight of the starlit night—for the moon was down—I saw creeping up the companion ladder one, two, three forms. And behind them, with the others I watched and waited, my pulse beating quicker, but my nerves, I think, steady. Then there was a shout and a rush. We heard the crack, crack, of the pistols of the two officers forward, and we saw them retreating before the twenty desperadoes, who, armed with knives stuck on sticks, marlin-spikes and hatchets, pressed onwards with a roar, like so many escaped devils. The boatswain pushed me back as I made a movement with the captain.

"To your place, sir," he said, "and remember the whistle."

But I fired my pistol once, for in the darkness I saw a figure creeping under the shade of the taffrail towards the helm. Perhaps it might be the leader, Boston Tom; but I could not see. I fired, and he dropped. A moment after, I heard the whistle of the boatswain. In an instant I let go the rope, and the boat dropped swiftly into the water.

In all my life I shall never forget that scene on the deck which I caught as I sprang over the side, and lowered myself, hand over hand, into the boat. The pistol-shots were silent now, and it seemed as if, with a mighty stamping and mad shouting, there were a dozen figures fighting one, while the battle raged over the bodies of all whose lives it claimed. Like a photograph, the image was painted on my brain, and has remained there ever since. Sometimes still, after all these years, I awaken at night to hear the cries and oaths of the sailors, the crack of the captain's pistols, and to reproach myself for not having done more to save the ship. But I did my duty.

The young lady was crouched, trembling, in the stern of the boat. I reassured her with a word—there was no time for more—for almost as soon as I reached the boat another form came hand over hand down the rope, and I sprang up, pistol in hand, to meet the man. But it was only Ben Croil, knife in knife, as he descended, between his teeth, and he held the rope for a moment in his hand. Half-a-dozen faces appeared in the blackness, peering over the taffrail at him. The night air was heavy with oaths, shrieks and groans. "Villains, murderers, cutthroats!" he cried, "you shall be hanged, every mother's son. I know your names—I've got your record in my pocket." He severed the rope with a dexterous sweep of his knife. Instantly the great ship seemed half a mile ahead of us, as she slipped through the water before the strong trade-wind. The boatswain took his fist at her, as if the men on board could see and hear.

"There goes the Lucy Derrick," he said, "as sweet a clipper as ever sailed the seas, lost through a crew of mutineering, cutthroat villains. They shall hang, every one—that's settled—they shall all hang, if I hunt them around the world."

"Where are the officers?" I asked.

"Brained, all of them—knocked on the head and murdered. There, my pretty—there, don't cry—don't take on. If the captain is gone, he died in defense of his ship—gone to heaven the captain is, with his three officers—in heaven this minute. They've no call to be ashamed or afraid. Done their duty like men. No call; else what good expecting of a man to do his duty? And as for us, we've got a tight little craft, in the track of the clipper ships, or near it, with a supply of provisions on board, and plenty of room on this broad ocean, in case bad weather comes on. Now, mister, what's your name, sir?"

"My name is Warneford."

"Good, sir. You'll allow me to command this craft, if you please, through my being bred to the trade—not a gentleman, like you."

"Yes; but perhaps I am not a gentleman," I replied.

"Then you are a brave man!" cried the girl. "I watched you from the boat. I saw you shoot that man coming on the deck like a snake. I and I owe my life to you and to Mr. Croil. But, oh! it seems a poor and selfish thing to thank God for our lives, with all those good men murdered."

"Look!" cried Ben—I shall call him Ben for the future—"they're 'bout ship, the lubbers! Who'll teach them to navigate the vessel? Well, they can't sail over us, that's one comfort."

It was too dark for me to see more than the shape of the ship herself, standing out a black mass, with black masts and black sails, against the sky; but Ben's practiced eye discovered that they were endeavoring to alter her course, for some reason of their own.

We were tossing like a cockleshell on the water, which was smooth, save for a long, deep swell. We were all very silent, and presently I heard a noise.

"They are cruising in search of us," said Ben; "see, they've reefed all. Well, it's dark for them to see us before daybreak, and if they cruise about till then—Mr. Warneford, you have your pistol!"

There was but one chamber discharged in mine; Ben looked to his own.

"We shall be able to speak a boat," he said after a while, "at far-off quarters or close; and speak her we will to a purpose, by hook or by crook. As like as this, they might as well look for King Pharaoh's chariot as for the captain's gig. Heart up, my pretty! We'll stand by you, and in the morning we'll be off on another tack. Heart up!"

Then a curious thing happened—unlucky, as it seemed then. I have learned face—for my dear girl has taught me—to look on it as a merciful grace of Providence. Suddenly—having been before in a black darkness—we became as it were the centre of a great light; all around the boat there burst from the darkened bosom of the water lurid flashes of fire. The short, crisp waves, as they rose to a head, broke not in white sea-foam, but in liquid fire; the swell of the ocean was like an upheaval of dull red lava; the sea was crossed and seamed with long lines of fire-like lightning, but that they remained or seemed to remain constant. As the boat rocked on the heaving deep, the flames, red and blue, shot from her sides in the skies, which were now overcast, reflected the light; the wind had dropped, and nearer and nearer still we could hear the dropping of the oars from the boat in search of us. It was the phosphorescent light of the Indian Ocean.

"Seems as if the Lord meant to have another life or two out of them murdering mutineers," said Ben. "Kind of beautiful, too, aint it, miss? Lord, I've seen it off Peru, when there was no pirates and mutineers in chase, as bright as this! That was on board the Conqueror, hundred-and-twenty-gun man-o'-war, and the chaplain preached the next day on the Lord's handiwork. Here they come, Mr. Warneford. Steady, and aim at the bow-oar; I take the stroke; fire when I give the word, and get the sculls ready in case of a miss."

They were about a quarter of a mile astern of us, pulling up hand over hand, because we never attempted—being in such bright light—to escape by rowing.

I sat in the bows, pistol in hand. Ben was in the stern, and the young lady amidships.

They hailed us to stop rowing. We were not pulling at all, so that no answer was necessary.

A hundred yards, as I judge. Sculls out, and pistol ready to hand, Mr. Warneford. Don't let them run us down. Now, give her headway; so, when I say 'Port,' pull with your left as hard as you know, ship the sculls, and let the bow-oar have it. Sit down, my pretty, shut both eyes, and say your prayers for me and Mr. Warneford, 'cos both on us heels them badly this very moment."

"Boat ahoy!" It was the voice of Boston Tom. "You, Warneford! You, George Warneford, convict and forger, 'vast rowing, and give us up the bo's'n and the girl, then you shall go free. If you don't, we will murder you as well as him."

We made no answer.

The boat came near. It was rowed by four oars, and, as I supposed, Boston Tom was in the stern.

"Run them down!" cried one of the crew with an oath. All the time I was pulling quietly, so as to keep a steady way upon her.

"Port!" said Ben suddenly.

I obeyed orders and pulled my left. Instantly the gig swung round, and the heavy ship's boat shot past our stern; and, as she passed, Ben's pistol fired once, and a yell of anguish told that the shot had taken effect.

As for myself, I could not recover in time; but one of the rowers was disabled.

"Surrender!" shouted Boston Tom. "Easy, bow; pull, two; we'll run them down. Surrender, you convict Warneford! If you won't take those terms, I'll give you better. Come on board with me, and I'll show you who really done it, and put you ashore safe and sound. I'll give you your revenge, I'll establish your innocence, I'll——"

This time, as they were turning, I let fly without orders, aiming at the bow-oar; and I hit him somewhere, because there was another yell.

They were within three oars' length, but lying broadside on.

"Pull back to your ship," said Ben, "pirates and murderers, lest we take more lives! We've shot enough here for all your crew. Leave us, and wait for the time when I hang you all!"

In their haste they had forgotten to bring the officers' pistols with them. Perhaps they could not find the powder and shot. Anyhow, there was not a sign or sound from the other boat but the groaning and cries of the wounded men, and after a pause we saw the two who were left row back in silence towards the ship. That fight was over, at any rate. They passed away from the circle of phosphorescent light in which we lay, and so into outer darkness.

Then we were silent for the space of an hour or more. The phosphorescence died away and the stars came out again. Presently in the east appeared the first faint streak of dawn, and Ben Croil broke the silence.

"What was them words as Boston Tom addressed to you, Mr. Warneford?"

"He called me convict and thief, and he said—— No!" Here a sudden rush of thought filled my brain as I comprehended, for the first time, all the force of what he did say, and I could speak no more.

"Convict! thief!" Ben cried. "And you as steady as the best man of us all! Done your duty like a man! Well—after that——there——"

Miss Elwood raised her head and looked around in the gray dawn. She saw my shameful head bowed between my hands. Convict and thief!

I felt her gentle hand in mine as she murmured:

"The night is far spent and the day is at hand; let us thank God for our lives, and for this great gifts to man of sleep and daylight. Let us pray to him never to let us forget this night, to forgive us all our trespasses, and to help us forgive them that trespass against us."

So, in the lone waters of the Southern Indian Ocean, when the sun climbed up the rosy waves, the light fell upon a group of three in a little boat, kneeling together and glorifying God through the mouth of that innocent girl; and of the three, there was one at least whose heart was humbled and softened.

"Amen!" cried Ben Croil, clearing his throat. "And now we will look about us."

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Audience.

OPERA BOUFFE.

The Players.

No entertainment seems to meet the tastes of heads of families, with more fervor, or to afford more unalloyed pleasure, than that of the popular opera-bouffe. There is a spice in the dialogue and songs that suits the ideas of the old-timers, and there is a wild fascination in the dances and actions of the actresses that holds the spectators spell bound, as it were, and causes the front-rowers, like children of a lesser growth, to "cry for more." Our illustrations are true to nature.

ACTING PLATITUDES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

In the popular comedy "Masks and Faces" Kitty Clive says to Quin: "Jenny, we are the most unfort

AMUSEMENT ANNALS--CLIPPER SERIES, NO. IV.

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN:"

ITS EARLY DAYS, AND THE PEOPLE WHO PLAYED IN IT.

CONCLUSION.

The next noteworthy presentation of Aiken's version was at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia. There, beginning Sept. 26, 1853, it had a cast that, taken altogether, has never been surpassed. It was thus first played in Philadelphia:

Uncle Tom, the faithful slave	Mr. Gilbert
George Harris, the fugitive	Mr. Fenno
Gumption Cute, the Yankee	Mr. Jefferson
Phineas Fletcher, the Kentuckian	Mr. Parker
St. Clair, the Southern gentleman	Mr. Sheppard
Tom Loker, the slave-hunter	Mr. Walters
Legree, the slave-dealer	Mr. Mason
Haley, the slave-trader	Mr. Davenport
Alf Mann, the slave-purchaser	Mr. Jack
Old Shelby, the insolvent planter	Mr. Uhl
Geo. Shelby, his son	Mr. Briggs
Marks, the lawyer	Mr. Clarke
Mr. Wilson, the Quaker	Mr. W. Lomas
Deacon Perry	Mr. Lomas
Skeggs, the auctioneer	Mr. Allen
Sambo, the slave of Legree	Mr. Wilmot
Adolph, the master's man	Mr. Brown
Doctor, the last visitor	Mr. Lyons
Walter, the smart man	Mr. Jones
Harry, the child of the fugitive	Miss Julia Parker
Slaves, Planters, Citizens, Hoosiers, etc.	
Topsy, the girl that never was born	Miss Weston
Aunt Ophelia, a Vermonter	Mrs. Gilbert
Eliza, the fugitive's wife	Miss Cappell
Cassy, the distracted	Mrs. Tyrrell
Emeline, the quadroon slave	Miss Parker
Marie St. Clair, the victim of custom	Mrs. Jefferson
Chloe, wife of Uncle Tom	Mrs. Cappell
Female Slaves, etc.	
Eva, the Flower of the South	Little Louisa Parker

John Gilbert, who threw both pathos and power into Uncle Tom, is now an acting-manager in this city; but his wife, the Aunt Ophelia of the bill, has passed away, as also have Augustus W. Fenno and Adolphus Hoyt Davenport ("Dolly")—respectively Harris and Haley. The Phineas Fletcher was the late Joseph Parker, whose progeny have figured everywhere upon the American stage, while the Gumption Cute was the now great Joseph Jefferson, whose wife, formerly Maggie Lockyer of the Bowery and Chatham Theatres, this city, but dead these fifteen years past, was the Marie St. Claire. Mark Allen is now revelling in the ease and dignity of bucolic editorship, the journal being *The Advertiser* of Woburn, Mass. The Legree was Charles Kemble Mason, now dead; and while the Marks may have been John S. Clarke, who is now in England, and who not many months before had made his first appearance in Philadelphia, we think it was Conrad Clarke, who had married Miss Celia Logan, and who died in Pittsburg, Pa., six years later. Rensselaer A. Sheppard was burned to death during the conflagration of the National Theatre, Philadelphia, twenty-three years ago next Summer. John Jack still deals out comedy in quantities and qualities to suit all kinds of purchasers. The George Shelby was W. H. Briggs, who joined the Union Army and has not since been on the stage. William Lomas, who doubled for Mr. Wilson and Deacon Perry, is still in the flesh, but superannuated. Mr. Bowen was probably Bowes, who died about a year ago; and Mr. Uhl is still in the land of the living, somewhere near Chicago. Indeed, Death has dealt gently with the males in this famous cast, though he has left but little more than a moiety of the females. The first to pass away was little Louisa Parker, who had been seen in child's parts at the Chestnut before "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was produced in Philadelphia. She died in Baltimore in the Spring of 1857. Julia Parker, also a child then, is now Mrs. J. B. Polk, and pursuing her vocal studies in Italy. Miss Cordelia Cappell, who impersonated Eliza, is still an actress, as also is her mother. Mrs. Tyrrell, who four years before had made her American debut as a tragic star at the Bowery Theatre, this city, is to-day, under another name, intermittently an actress and a teacher of actresses in prospective. The light-heeled Topsy of 1853, then the bride of "Dolly" Davenport, is now the wife of Charles Mathews No. 2, and residing in retirement in England. She was succeeded as Topsy by Gertrude Dawes, who is also on the retired list, and presumptively a resident of this city. The Miss Parker remaining to be accounted for was doubtless Margaret, who embraced matrimony twenty years ago and retired from public life.

The next notable presentation was at Barnum's Museum, this city, where, after Troy, Boston, Albany, Providence, Chatham street (N. Y.), and Philadelphia had demonstrated that Uncle Tom could be "flayed alive" without the theatre being turned inside out, courage was mustered to produce it on Nov. 7, 1853, as follows:

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN,
OR LIFE AMONG THE LOWLY.

Originally dramatized, upwards of eighteen months ago, expressly for this establishment, by H. J. Conway, Esq., from the popular and world-renowned work of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. The piece has been in preparation here, and under rehearsal during the last twenty weeks, and is now produced with original music, choruses, a moving panoramic diorama, and other expensive and highly effective auxiliaries.

Mr. Shelby	Mr. Bleecker	Adolph	A. Andrews
George Shelby, 1st act, Miss Sallie Bishop		Sambo	G. Clark
George Shelby, 5th act, Mr. Charles		William	Jenkins
Haley	Mr. Wentworth	Little Mose	Miss Smith
Tom Loker	Charles	Peter	Master Smith
Marks	Cunningham	Mrs. Shelby, Mrs. J. L. Munroe	
Uncle Tom	J. L. Munroe	Aunt Chloe	Mrs. Burroughs
Mr. Wilson	Simpson	Eliza	Miss Mestayer
Drover John	F. A. Munroe	Aunty Vermont	Miss Granice
Landlord	George	Eva	Miss Chiarini
Sam	Thompson	Cassy	Mrs. Bellamy
Andy	G. Clark	Topsy	Miss Charles
Legree	Daly	Marie	Miss Jackson
Skeggs	Henry	Dinah	Miss Burroughs
Penetrate Partyside, Hadaway		Little Polly	Miss Thurston
Bob	Brown	Rose	Miss Flynn
Pompey	W. Cunningham	Jane	Mrs. Palmer
George Harris	Howard	Manning	Miss Brown
Augustine St. Clair, C. W. Clarke		Lilly	Miss Morton
		Lotty	Miss Wilson
		Clara	Miss Hall

Wentworth turned preacher. The Howard who played George Harris was visible for but a brief period, having contracted a marriage that led to his retirement from the Museum. We think he had come from Buffalo, N. Y. Sallie Bishop, a pleasing danseuse, married and withdrew from professional life, though it seems to us that she returned to it. G. C. Charles afterwards starred as an Irish comedian, and is now a stock actor once more. Mary Ann Charles (Topsy), who was of the company at the National Theatre when Taylor's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was brought out there, but did not appear in it, married a Baltimorian in 1858 and retired from the stage. A few years ago she was residing in this city. Miss Emily Mestayer, now in San Francisco, appears upon the stage at intervals, being at the Opera-house there. A. Andrews of the Old Park, after leaving Burton's Chambers-street Theatre, attained to special excellence as a landscape painter in Buffalo, N. Y., though about 1866 he was said to be living in England. The connection of the late Corson W. Clarke ("Complimentary Clarke," as he was called) with "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is perpetuated in his son, who for the past year or so has had a troupe on the road playing it, with his wife as Topsy; Sylvester Bleecker is traveling as manager of the Tom Thumb party; Harry Cunningham, as well as his brother William, who danced a plantation-jig, is of the Bowery restaurant of Cunningham & Lyons; George Clark, formerly of Mitchell's Olympic, was supposed to have been murdered while going from Barnum's Museum across the City Hall Park, though it is quite possible that he fell, instead of being knocked down; Thompson was a natural comedian, but has passed down the long lane of oblivion; H. F. Daly played in "The Two Orphans" when the Brooklyn Theatre was burned, Dec. 5, 1876; Thomas Hadaway, an amateur farmer for many years past, resides on Long Island; Mrs. Bellamy is dead, as also is Miss Jackson, in whose professional advancement the late Harry A. Perry took a kindly interest. She became Perry's wife, and died in Buffalo, N. Y., March 23, 1875, leaving to the stage a valuable legacy in her daughter Alfy Perry. Miss Chiarini is, we think, the same lady who, in 1858 or 1859, as Mlle. Chiarini, played in pantomimes when the Ravels had Niblo's Garden, this city; Miss and Master Smith were doubtless a couple of the many children furnished the New York stage by different matrons; Miss Rowena Granice went to California about 1857, and thence to the Sandwich Islands, and last came under our observation as Mrs. Steele, about ten years ago, when she was still in San Francisco; Mrs. Burroughs is in retirement, we believe; F. A. Munroe died a year ago in Chicago; Mrs. J. L. Munroe may be living, while her husband (Uncle Tom) has been variously reported as dead and as practicing law in Boston. We know nothing of Miss Burroughs further than that she was said to be a daughter of the Mrs. Burroughs in the bill. The Mrs. Palmer in the bill was the Miss Palmer who for several years did light business at the Museum; and her (Jane's) quadroon companion (Rose, otherwise the inconspicuously billed Miss Flynn) was no other than the favorite Susie, formerly of the Park Theatre, and who has returned to dust. The other ladies in the cast were mainly auxiliaries. Mr. Jenkins we do not recognize, nor Mr. Henry, nor Mr. Brown, and these fill up the bill. Ah! there is Mr. Simpson. In New York, Simpson is a familiar name, and the identity of the gentleman who played Mr. Wilson should be easily fixed. Mr. Simpson was no less a personage than the subsequently noted Dan Setchell, who, then a slim-built youth of twenty-two, speedily took on flesh enough to threaten William E. Burton with adipose as well as professional rivalry. The little "business" he had to do as Mr. Wilson caused the curtain to be rung up nightly on the tableau. His premature death by shipwreck in the bark Trieste, bound from San Francisco to New Zealand, ten years ago, is a familiar story, notwithstanding that no one on that vessel survived to tell it, and that no other one ever saw the ship go down.

On Sept. 12, 1853, the Franklin Museum announced a peculiar version of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" for performance on that and the following nights. It had but a brief existence. A synopsis of the incidents is in our possession, but not the cast; and it was not our rare pleasure to witness it within the crumbling walls of "Little Drury," as this Chatham-street house was called from the commencement (1841) of the waning days of its dramatic glory. The patrons of the Franklin in 1853 were in one sense like Hector Placide in "Led Astray"—they saw many a lady performer, and a great deal of every one of them. At about the same time Robert G. Marsh was preparing to play "Uncle Tom's Cabin" to order, with his daughter Mary as Eva. She was then scarcely known to the public, although we had seen her and her brother George in a song-and-dance on the stage of the National Theatre about eighteen months before, biographical sketches and "tender age" to the contrary notwithstanding. "Little Mary" was extremely talented, as also was George as a comedian in miniature. About five years later, while playing in a Southern city, she was so severely burned that she survived the calamity but a few hours.

Uncle Tom first appealed to the sympathies of a Bowery Theatre audience on Jan. 16, 1854. A very attractive picture of Eva crowning Uncle Tom with flowers was displayed in front of the building, high up between the central two of the four huge circular columns, which were painted white then, and are white to-day in their thirty-second year, though they have been of several colors in the interim. The dramatizer was the Henry E. Stevens previously mentioned. As a dramatic author he was quite successful, while as an actor he was a superb Devilshoof in "The Bohemian Girl," a capital Robert Macaire, and as Blueskin was the prince of Blueskins in America, not excepting Ben De Bar twenty-five years ago. He was by birth an Englishman. Below is all of the cast assigned his version of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" that we can now command:

Uncle Tom	T. D. Rice	Eva	Miss Whitlock
George Harris	Johnston	Eliza	Miss Woodward
Van Krout	Glenn	Topsy	Gertrude Dawes
Mr. Selby	Hamblin	Cassy	Mrs. Howard
Drover John	Winans		

Mrs. T. D. Yeomans was also in the cast. The St. Clair was either the living James C. Dunn or the dead William H. Hamilton. The latter was a baritone, and we assign St. Clair to the possibilities of the baritone in remembrance of having seen the late Sher. C. Campbell fill the part fifteen years ago, at the theatre then called the New York Athenæum, when Campbell had not yet abandoned negro minstrelsy for the cleaner vocation of an opera-singer. Of the males named in the foregoing cast, Time has spared but two: Robert Johnston and Samuel W. Glenn, neither of whom has as yet forsworn the footlights, though Glenn long ago gave up the "Richard Dree Dimes" and the other Teutonic delineations that were the entering-wedge to a popularity that for years carried him through as a star. John Winans, the memorable Porgy Joe of Catherine Market, died in the prime of life, but in the sere of his activity. He was missed one day in Philadelphia, and but a fleshless skeleton was found at last. T. D. Rice, famous "Jumbo Jum," was called to his account fifteen years ago, and it is about twenty months since consumption claimed William H. Hamblin, son of Thomas S. by his first wife, Elizabeth Blanchard, and brother of the Bessie Hamblin who married Hamilton the singer. A flood of recollections follows the mention of these names. They whisper of two suicides, a painful death resulting from a frolicsome wrestling-match, and a sudden taking-off that was called a murder. The Mrs. Howard in the cast may have been Mrs. Henry John Howard, whose husband was at the Broadway Theatre when "The Cataract of the Ganges" was brought out with such a splash and splurge of real water. She was an English lady, and the sister of the ill-fated Laura Addison, a star who died on the steamboat Oregon on the passage between this city and Albany. Miss Caroline Whitlock was, we think, the daughter of the comedian William Whitlock, one of the two survivors of the four pioneers of organized negro minstrelsy in the early Winter of 1843. As we write these lines, the painful news reaches us that sorrow has ineffaceably laid its weighty hand upon another of William Whitlock's daughters—never a mother in her present wedded state, but always a devoted wife—still a wife, but destined soon to be a widow. The Eliza of the bill, Miss Woodward, may or may not be living. We recall her as one of the many announced pupils of the late Francis Courtney Wemyss, as a young lady of good presence in such standard characters as Julia in "The Hunchback" and Parthenia in "Ingomar," and as one whose ranting in the part of Eliza could scarcely have been surpassed even by her elders in that era of rant. Gertrude Dawes (Mrs. Cornelius Campbell), she of the winsome face who was so long a danseuse on the east side, and whose more successful delineations of character were Jack Sheppard, Topsy, Katharine Kloper in "Lola Montez" (the yet living Mrs. John Sloan's great specialty in those days), and Puzada in "The Magic Well," had the rare privilege, it will have been seen, of playing Topsy in two different versions. In some remote nook of our memory is the vague consciousness that at the Bowery Theatre we once saw "Uncle Tom's Cabin" played by many men on many horses; but we shall make no positive assertion to that effect, since the documentary evidence to support it is just now lacking. It may be that in our mind's eye we have merely D. H. Harkins (of Daly's Fifth-avenue Theatre, but who at this writing is swinging one Indian-club in "Man and Wife" at the Grand Opera-house) astride of a thoroughbred and galloping over Bosworth Field in search of one Richard III. There need be no hesitation in asserting this, for we are as sure that we saw Mr. Harkins do thus, as Richmond, as that we have since seen him swing Indian-clubs (one).

In drawing this review to a close, the thought arises that Topsy has been a much more healthy part to play than that of Uncle Tom. The exertion required as "Happy Uncle Tom" racked the late Frank Brower, according to his own confession; and but for the "Essence of Old Virginny" Dan Bryant would be living to-day. Yet the lively work exacted of Topsy seems to have no injurious effect upon her delineators, and of the early ones of prominence Rose Merrifield alone is not visible. She is dead, undoubtedly; but as it was long unknown when or where or how death claimed her, she may be said to have disappeared about 1858, rather than to have died. The "when or where or how" of Rosalie Cline, as the little lady with but one perfect eye was called long before she became the wife of dead Jerry Merrifield the comic vocalist, is not clear to us yet. About all the early Uncle Toms have passed away except John Gilbert, George Kunkel, and Sam S. Sanford, the last-mentioned having about 1856 brought out a version of his own in Philadelphia, which he is to-day playing all over the States and Canada. The necrological list includes, besides the dead Uncle Toms already mentioned, Wesley Barmore (professionally known as S. E. Harris, and who traveled with Rose Merrifield), Charles Walcott the elder, and George Jamieson. The last-named had a dramatization of his own, its title being "The Old Plantation, or the Real Uncle Tom." Jamieson had a voice of marked mobility, and in his early days he was the rival of the elder James W. Wallack in giving imitations of popular actors. They had a numerous progeny in the Jeremiah Clips in which the American stage subsequently abounded. George Jamieson's end was sad and sudden. On Oct. 3, 1868, after having been assigned a part in "After Dark," about to be produced at Niblo's Garden, this city, he returned by train to his home, which was a short distance this side of the Yonkers station. Alighting at that station, he essayed to walk back along the railroad track. Alarmed by the screech of a locomotive whistle, in seeking to escape a fancied danger behind him he stepped from one track to the other, but only to face the dreaded train. Dazed by the imminence of his peril, and yielding to that instinct which requires that we should shrink from danger rather than press on and past it, he sought to return to the track he had left. The locomotive struck him glancingly, and the shock killed him. Providence had decreed that the happiest day he had known for a long time should also be his last; for on that day he had not only secured an engagement, but actually had his manuscript part with him when he was killed.

It has been remarked that but one prominent Topsy of olden times is pulseless now. We had forgotten. Beginning on April 12, 1854, Wood's Minstrel Hall, 454 Broadway, had a little "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of its own. It was a burlesque, of course. Miss Annie Kneass (of a multitudinous musical family of which the late Nelson Kneass was the head) was the Eva, and the whimsical Topsy fell naturally to the share of George Christy. It is, perhaps, needless to add that this particular Topsy is dead.

Whoever, in times to come, shall write of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in 1876-7 will have to record a new feature, viz., the slave troupes of Jubilee Singers, whose main function is the chanting of sacred hymns, thus appropriating what formerly was the sole prerogative of Uncle Tom. To-day, at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, where the Uncle Tom is Welsh Edwards, with Miss Marie Bates as Topsy and Miss Isabella Preston as Aunt Ophelia, there is a band of dusky warblers who, disdaining the stereotyped nomenclature of Georgia Slave Troupe or Jubilee Singers, announce themselves as the Black Bonanzas. This is at least a simulation of originality. The Eva at the Athenæum is Little Gertie, while the still busy Howard family, at the New Broadway Theatre, this city, as we write, have Gracie Ward as Eva and George Kunkel as Uncle Tom.

A THOUGHTFUL SUGGESTION.

GERMANTOWN, Jan. 27, 1877.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* In hearing of the death of my old friend Eph Horn, I cannot refrain from sending you a few words concerning the old humorist. Many are the happy hours we have spent in his company, never tiring of his flashes of wit and humor. He was always courteous, gentlemanly, kind, generous to a fault, and the first to resent an insult to a friend. The following was his favorite toast:

Meat when we're hungry, drink when we're dry,
Clothes when we're naked, and heaven when we die.

Brower's saloon, No. 2 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, during Frank's life, was the favorite resort of Eph, and the badinage that passed between them was frequent and immense. Brower said to Horn one day: "Horn, you're a liar." Eph answered: "A liar [lyre] is a musical instrument." A young man, striking one of Eph's friends, jocularly remarked: "What say you, Eph? Shall I give it to him?" Eph responded: "I think it would be like beating on a bass-drum—the more you hammer, the worse you're off." He was always ready, and never failed to raise a laugh and make everybody merry around him.

I hope some means may be taken by members of the profession to lighten the burdens and sorrows of the bereaved family. It is the last that will ever be looked for, and I truly know it would be very acceptable. Hoping soon to hear of some movement in that quarter, I remain, yours respectfully,

STEPHEN COULTER JR.

PERSONIFYING THE DEVIL.—Nicholas I, being a sensible man as well as a mighty ruler, believed in the occasional relaxation of mind. Among other amusements, he was very fond of masquerade balls, and one night appeared at one in the character of the Devil, with grinning face, horns and tail, and appeared to enjoy his character very much. About three o'clock in the morning he went out, and, throwing over him some furs, called a coachman, and ordered him to take him to the Quay Anglais. As it was very cold, he fell asleep, and when he awoke he found that the man had taken him in a wrong direction; for the Quay Anglais is one of the most elegant portions of St. Petersburg, while before him were only some miserable houses. Nicholas began to remonstrate, but the coachman paid no heed to him, and, presently passing through a stone-gateway, brought him into a cemetery, and, taking a large knife from his girdle and pointing it to his employer's throat, said: "Give me your money and your furs, or I will kill you." "And do you give me your soul?" exclaimed Nicholas, as he threw off the furs and disclosed the personification of the Devil. The Russians are very superstitious, and the coachman was so terrified that he fell senseless to the ground, and the Emperor drove himself back to his palace.

A DESPERATE MAN.—The miner's sweetheart had jilted him. He loaded his six-shooter and wrote to his landlady this little missive: "I am tired of life, and will blow out my brains in the cemetery to-night. My rent is paid up to the 8th. I do this because life has become a burden to me." He then set out for the cemetery which he had fixed upon as the scene of blood. On his way he took a short cut across a chicken ranch, and was attacked by a savage bulldog. Thinking that he had enough in his six barrels for self and dog, he opened fire on the animal, but in the twinkling of an eye the owner of the ranch covered him with a shot-gun. He fell on his knees, begged for life, and made the most abject apologies for his presence there. His life was spared. Instead of hastening to the cemetery and blowing out his brains, he returned to the city, and, after lunching on beer and sandwiches, told his landlady that he had changed his mind, and then took another girl to a Virginia City theatre.

THE SWISS WATCH-TRADE.—The crisis in the watch trade is the main question occupying public attention in Switzerland, as 150,000 persons obtain a living by watchmaking. One of the chief causes of decadence is the division of labor, which has almost reached its limits, a repeating-watch passing through 130 different hands before being delivered to commerce. As some of the branches are easily learned, many unskilled persons sought work at watchmaking, which has led to deterioration in workmanship and a decrease in wages. In 1864 there were imported into America 169,000 cheap Swiss watches; in 1872, 366,000; in 1873, 204,000. From that time forward, in consequence of American home competition, the figures have fallen off to 187,000 in 1874, and 134,000 in 1875. The Waltham Watch Manufacturing Company now employs 1,360 hands, turning out 425 watches daily. France also has, during the last few years, become a competitor.

"JOHNNY, have you learned anything during the week?" asked a teacher of a five-year-old pupil. "Yeth'm." "Well, what is it?" "Never to lead a small trump when you hold both bowers."

CHARLES BLANC of Paris has discovered a mode of giving plaster the consistency of marble, and of bronzing it.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND OPERATIC NOVELTIES.

"LE SECRETAIRE PARTICULIER."

A comedy from the pen of M. D'Ariac, was recently produced at the Odeon, Paris, France. The trifling plot of a piece that is dull and uninteresting is as follows: M. De Romy is a silent member of the Chamber of Deputies, boasting extremely vague opinions, and completely neutral as to his party views. This doltish but most self-important legislator has for private secretary a young man of good family, George De Maubriant, who, for his board and lodging, supplies his employer with ideas and ready-made speeches, which the deputy turns to good account in private committees of the House. De Romy makes the unlucky young man pay dear for his patronage. Not only does he give him no salary, but, when an opportunity of promotion to a lucrative position arises, he contrives to blast George's prospects by some cunning manœuvre. M. De Romy has a wife, who was formerly a governess, and who in consequence now aspires to the reputation of a "blue stocking." Although she has fallen into the "vale of years," this lady indulges in romantic dreams of tender attachment, and has become desperately enamored of the young secretary. But, though she turns on him incessant batteries of ogling and sighs, George remains in tranquil ignorance of her passion, which, however, has become the common subject of remark and amusement in their set. Gossip has it that he is the lover of the antiquated dame, and two unfortunate incidents result from this rash judgment. A charming widow, Madame Jeanne De Sigenac, whose girlhood had been passed hand-in-hand with George, had always entertained a faithful affection for him, and all that is needed is an opportunity which may enable her to declare it. But when she hears the rumors connecting his name with that of Madame De Romy she is disgusted, and, irritated by such a ridiculous liaison, her manner towards George thus becomes so hurtful to his pride that a complete rupture takes place between them under circumstances that leave little possible hope of reconciliation. On the other hand, M. De Romy has a nephew, a young officer named Albert, who is over head and ears in debt, and who builds great hopes on succeeding to his uncle's fortune. M. Albert is not a little alarmed lest the culpable passion of Madame De Romy may not raise up a serious obstacle in the way of his hopes; so he treats George in the most high-handed fashion as a low intriguer, his insults at last becoming so unbearable that George replies to them by slapping the offender with his glove. A duel, of course, ensues; but, before proceeding to its result, let me mention that the pretty widow has, in order to spite George, accepted an offer of marriage from Albert. The encounter takes place, and George, a most expert swordsman, holds his adversary at his mercy; but he merely pinks him with the slightest possible scratch, and all ends in the happiest possible way. Madame De Sigenac, when she hears of the meeting, hastens to the spot where George's life is being placed in peril, explanations and a reconciliation follow in rapid course, and the two lovers will be united, the lady having offered her hand and her immense fortune to the man she has so unjustly suspected. As for the Deputy, now that he has been deprived of the ideas and speeches which he borrowed from his secretary, no other course is left him but to retire from his functions; so he returns with his dreaming and misunderstood spouse to their remote provincial town.

"LA CLE."

A four-act vaudeville, by MM. Labiche and Duru, has been presented at the Palais Royal, France. The plot is thus described: The key in question is that of M. Rinsonnet's cash-box, the possession of which he has been deprived by his wife, in consequence of some flagrant conjugal infidelities, and because he had squandered a huge sum in three weeks in the company of a courtezan noted for her extravagance. Mme. Rinsonnet will supply her faithless lord with food and lodging, and allow him a hundred francs a month for pocket-money, vowing that she will not return him the key until she has herself erred against the same commandment as himself. Poor Rinsonnet, thus left to seek amusement as best he may, takes for guide and mentor in the gay world of the capital a wild young nephew named Agenos, and they plunge together into the most extravagant orgies of the demi-monde. To recruit his funds, Rinsonnet at last takes to baccarat; but luck is against him, and, having been cleaned out of the last sou of his allowance, he plays on credit until he loses seven thousand francs. He is duped by false barons, table d'hote majors, and Russian princes only to be met with in such society, and at last returns to the conjugal roof, having lost everything—even to his shirt. But he finds the situation there changed on his arrival. Madame Rinsonnet has kept her word, and committed her reputation, and a certain banker named Cornador, who is interested in having the key of the family exchequer restored to Rinsonnet, threatens the lady with exposure if she does not deliver it up to her better-half. The canvas on which this feeble plot is woven is meagre in the extreme, but it is the embroidery that makes it attractive. The details are full of laughable situations, and there is one scene more especially full of originality and fun which produces the most comical effect. Rinsonnet and his doubtful acquaintances, the barons, princes and majors alluded to above, are assembled round the board of green cloth, when the cry of "Police!" is raised. Instanter, the gaming-table, by an ingenious mechanical contrivance, disappears, and in its place springs up a piano, and next a row of music-stands, while the gamblers draw from their pockets a variety of instruments, flutes, violins, etc.; so that when the officers of justice enter they find themselves not face to face with the prohibited baccarat, but among a sober company of musical amateurs, indulging in the calm delights of a classical chamber-concert.

"UN DRAME AU FOND DE LA MER."

A "sensational scientific" drama, in five acts, by Ferd. Dugue, who derived the incidents from a novel by Richard Cortambert, was recently produced at the Historique Théatre, Paris, France. A correspondent tells the story of the piece in these words:

A vessel, the Washington, is crossing the Atlantic from the United States, when she takes fire and sinks, carrying to the bottom almost all on board. Among the passengers lost are Sir Reginald and his wife, the father and mother of a sweet girl named Emily, whose life has been saved in the catastrophe by the heroism of a young American engineer, James Norton. This man is deeply in love with Emily, and he had asked her hand from her parents. But he is a rough, coarse fellow, and the very form in which he couched his demand was sufficient to insure its refusal by the well-bred Baronet. Time passes, and years—I do not exactly remember how many—after the terrible accident to the Washington. The Great Eastern leaves the Medway to lay the Atlantic Cable of 1865. On board the huge telegraph ship we once more meet Norton, engaged as engineer under the orders of a Frenchman, Henry De Sartene, who is chief of the expedition. The latter has become the betrothed of Emily, and the hasty-tempered Norton, enraged by jealousy, is not long in picking a quarrel with his superior, which leads to his being put in irons for insubordination. For a time the operations progress satisfactorily, but when in mid-ocean a series of mishaps occur, the climax being reached when the cable is suddenly discovered to have parted. Proof is obtained that this seeming accident is really the result of malevolence, but, as the pressing need of the moment is to repair the mishap as speedily as possible, all search for the culprit is adjourned to a future period. Sartene decides to descend to the bed of the ocean in order to splice the cable, and he asks Norton to accompany him on the dangerous expedition. The young engineer accepts, and they bring with them a sailor, Aristide, who is to light up their submarine path with an electric lamp, and a certain individual named Karl, whose presence on board the big ship is hardly explained, who meddles in everything, and whose suspicious and repellant appearance ought, one would think, to have been enough to have put everyone on their guard against him. However, to enable the play to hold its course, the four men, including this Karl, must go down together to the bottom of the sea; and, consequently, we see them don their diving-dresses, inclose their heads in the iron helmet, and descend the ladders over the ship's side. When the sea has closed over these intrepid adventurers comes the great sensation scene of the piece. We are shown the bed of the ocean, and are asked to believe that Sartene and his three companions are at a depth of a thousand feet from the surface, as if they could walk about with a weight of thirty atmospheres weighing on their heads. The scene is really a curious one. The four armor-clad men wander about among groves of marine plants and banks of coral in the midst of huge crabs, octopi, and shoals of scaly-coated fish. Sartene and his companions, in their search for the ends of the broken cable, soon come upon the wreck of a vessel, which turns out to have been no other than the ill-fated Washington, where, by a strange miracle of preservation, we find, as if they had been embalmed, the bodies of the unfortunate people who had been lost in the catastrophe represented in the first act. Here and there, on the bridge and in the cabin, lie stretched the corpses of the sailors. Emily's father, Sir Reginald, stands erect at one of the doors, through which he was endeavoring to pass when death surprised him. His hands are raised aloft as if in supplication, and at his feet is his wife, her features expressing all the agony of despair. In her arms she clasps a casket which we had seen in the first act, the contents of which constitute their entire fortune. This scene is more strange and original than imposing. There is about it little or none of the mysterious horror evidently aimed at; but it is painfully realistic, the effect being more shocking than striking. One of the four divers soon perceives the precious casket which the poor woman holds. He snatches it from her, and, on opening it, finds it filled with priceless jewels. This is the wretch Karl; and, while his eyes are feasting on the treasure, he is surprised by Sartene. Karl, by a blow of his axe, severs the tube which supplies his commander with air from above, and Sartene is swept away by the current. The sailor Aristide has witnessed the crime, but he endeavors in vain to reach the assassin, whose features are hidden by his helmet. The curtain falls on this situation, which closes the drama at the bottom of the sea. The two last scenes are taken up with the researches of justice to discover the culprit. A most crushing presumption weighs against Norton, who is known to have been Sartene's rival for the hand of Emily. The Great Eastern has come to anchor at Valentia, and Norton is tried at the Limerick Assizes. He is very near the scaffold indeed, when the unexpected apparition of Sartene changes completely the aspect of affairs. In spite of his diving dress, the commander was able to float to the surface of the sea, where he was picked up by a fishing boat! He now proclaims the innocence of Norton, to whom he offers the hand of Emily. Karl is next arrested; but he escapes from the Irish constabulary, and throws himself off a cliff into the sea, where he perishes.

"HAPPY HAMPSTEAD,"

a "musical pastoral" in one act, words by Frank Desprez, music by Mark Lynne, varied the programme at the Royalty Theatre, London, Jan. 13. The story, which is of the opera-bouffe school, is as follows:

A nobleman (the Marquis of Kentish Town) has responded to an advertisement in *The Matrimonial News* from a young lady desirous of marrying a nobleman, who signs herself "Amanda." The pair have never met, but a voluminous correspondence has taken place, and eventually they agree to meet at Hampstead Heath on Whit Monday. But the noble lover, anxious to test the sincerity of Amanda, instead of appearing disguised as a member of the force, adopts the humble garb of a costermonger, and when Amanda herself, disguised as a housemaid, appears upon the scene, she is addressed by a policeman whose speech betokens that he has never had the remotest connection with the aristocracy. To increase her perplexity, the policeman has also made an appointment with a beloved cook, but, as that functionary says, "she will keep." Meanwhile Amanda's papa has got scent of the proceedings, and keeps a careful watch upon the movements of his romantic daughter. The vulgarity of the policeman convinces Amanda that he cannot be the Marquis in disguise, and the refinement of the costermonger touches her susceptible heart. The coster makes hot love. Amanda is not inflexible, and, after a whimsical declaration of his passion, the coster throws off his disguise and reveals himself as the correspondent of *The Matrimonial News*. At the same time an elderly gentleman, busily engaged in catching a tittlebat for the Royal Aquarium, throws off his disguise and appears as the father of Amanda. Giving his consent and blessing, the curtain falls.

"LES TROIS MARGOT."

A three-act operetta, the libretto by MM. Bocage and Chabrillat and the music by M. Grisart, has been most successfully produced at the Bouffes Parisiens, Paris, France. A correspondent says of it: "The action passes in the sixteenth century, an epoch which allows Grevin full scope for his talent in the invention of attractive costumes. It would be too risky a task to attempt any analysis of the story, the incidents of which are of that highly-spiced complexion so much relished by the patrons of the little theatre in the Passage Choiseul. So I prefer to pass over the plot in silence rather than garble it by the restrictions which propriety would impose upon me. The music is full of life and variety, and some of the airs are remarkably attractive. The great success of the interpretation was Madame Peschard's performance in the role of a little clerk. The clever lady, who is one of the most accomplished vocalists on the comic stage in Paris, acted and sang with infinite talent. She was recalled over and over again, and on the first night had to repeat one song four times. Had the fate of the piece been for an instant in doubt, her triumph would have secured its success. 'Les Trois Margot' is sure to have a tremendous run."

"BIORN,"

a new romantic opera, composed by Signor Louro Rossi to a libretto written by Frank Marshall, was produced at the Queen's Theatre, London, Jan. 17, and, as previously announced, proved a failure. It is in five acts, and the plot is founded on the Norwegian tale which is said to have formed the ground-work of Shakespeare's "Macbeth." The story is as follows:

The opening scene is in a Norwegian pine-forest. News comes that King Sigurd's forces, commanded by Biorn, Earl of Bergen, have been victorious against the rebel Prince of Jutland; but the rejoicings are interrupted by strange cries, and Hela, goddess of the Infernal Regions, appears, followed by other supernatural personages, including the three Norni, or Fates—equivalent to the fates of Greek tragedy, and introduced by Shakespeare as the three witches. These prophecy that Biorn shall become King. Soon the reigning King Sigurd arrives, and greatly honors Biorn, the hero of the hour. The second act takes place in Biorn's castle, where Elfrida, his wife, receives a letter from her husband, in which he alludes to the prophecy of the Norni. Exulting in the prospect of becoming Queen, Elfrida salutes her husband as "King that shall be," when the army of Sigurd is seen approaching the castle. The third act takes place in the courtyard of the castle, and Rollo, a young Norwegian noble, in love with Elfrida, is heard singing a serenade to her; but the heroine prefers ambition to love, and expresses her sentiments in an allegorical fashion. The next scene is where the King is received as a guest by Biorn. The King and his court come to witness a dance of peasants, after which the King dismisses all to rest, and Elfrida escorts him to the door of his chamber, the latter having presented to him a cup of wine which had been drugged. Biorn is left alone; the castle is dark, and a terrific thunderstorm begins to rage, during which the Norni appear, and incite his wavering courage to commit the crime which is to open his way to the throne. Having done the murder, he is about to follow Elfrida into their own part of the castle, when Rollo suddenly enters, and, before Biorn can prevent him, goes into the King's chamber. Elfrida drags Biorn away and alone confronts the terrified Rollo, telling him that she has done the murders, and bidding him betray her if he will. She leaves him, half stupefied with horror; but he sounds the horn, as she had directed him, and thus gives the alarm to all the inmates of the castle. The excitement occasioned by the death of Sigurd serves as the finale to the third act. The fourth act is in the cave of the Norni, where Biorn comes to question the Fates as to the future. Asking how long he has to reign, a figure like himself appears, enveloped in a cloak, which, being removed, reveals a skull. Biorn asks to see his successor, and is shown the form of Magnus, Sigurd's son; while, in answer to the inquiry as to the foes who are most dangerous, he is shown his wife and Rollo. Biorn then sends the murderers to destroy his rival. We have next a scene in Elfrida's bedchamber, where, perhaps, the most graceful fragment in the opera is a chorus of the female attendants, who sing

"When shall we know the sweet delight
Of sleeping well for one whole night?"

There is a scene equivalent to the sleep-walking scene in "Macbeth," and Lady Elfrida says: "Bring me my lute." The act closes with the heroine tumbling in a corner on hearing of the fate of her lover. In the last act we learn that the son of the murdered King is lying in ambush with an army near to the castle of Biorn, who is giving a banquet to the nobles, courtiers, etc. The new King and Queen enter in state and take their places at the head of the table. A messenger now enters with a paper, which warns Biorn that he is betrayed; but he disregards the threat, trying to obey Elfrida's directions, and to assume a merriment which he does not feel. He takes a cup and sings a favorite drinking-song, at the end of which he drinks to Rollo's health. Just then Rollo appears and touches him on the shoulder. Biorn drops the cup and starts away in affright. Elfrida, whom Rollo has assured of his safety, is in high spirits, and presses Biorn to drink. The chorus take up the refrain of the drinking-song, at the end of which Rollo appears, to the consternation of all who are not in the secret, and drinks to Biorn's health. Mad with rage and terror, Biorn draws his sword and furiously attacks Rollo. Elfrida tries to stop him, but in the blindness of his fury he wounds her, and she falls, dying, into the arms of her attendants. Rollo, enraged at the sight of his dying love, kills Biorn with one blow. Hako, Ulf and Eric are protecting him from the soldiers, who would slay him as a traitor, when Magnus appears, borne on a shield by his soldiers, and Hako bids all hail the young Prince as their rightful King.

The role of the heroine was impersonated by Mrs. Fitzinman Marshall, for whose very unsatisfactory rendition of this important part apology was made by the stage-manager on the score of indisposition. Miss Cora Stuart's performance of Rollo was the success of the evening. Signor Mottino appeared as Biorn, Mr. Dymott as Sigurd, and Mlle. Christine Corandi as Hela. The music failed to please.

"THE QUEEN OF CONNAUGHT,"

a comedy-drama founded on the novel of the same name, was first acted at the Olympic Theatre, London, Jan. 15. The plot is described below:

John Darlington, a rich Englishman, has taken it into his head to become an Irish landowner. Chance, or some power of which he is ignorant, has driven him to the Western coast, where, in a secluded district of Connemara, he has found a property to his mind. Love has, however, condemned him to become a permanent resident in a place that, of itself, offers few temptations to an Englishman. In Kathleen O'Mara, on whom popular sympathy and admiration have bestowed the name of "The Queen of Connaught," Darlington has found the only woman yet able to make his pulse beat faster. His reception, upon making advances with a view to matrimony, has been dubious. Not insensible is Kathleen to the advantages offered by an alliance with the rich Englishman; and she has also some feeling of admiration for his courage and his physical graces. There are, however, obstacles in the way of accepting him. Firstly, she is already betrothed to her cousin, Randal Dooneen, for whom she feels a certain measure of affection, and whom she supposes to entertain a reciprocal regard for herself. Next, she has always seen in herself one destined not only to restore to her race its pristine honors, but to bring back to Ireland the position it held in the good old times of darkness and bigotry. How shall she, if she marry a stranger, be true to this high if self-imposed mission? Both questions admit of any answer. Her cousin she sees kissing a pretty peasant-girl, one Nannie Crogan, who has, or fancies she has, some claim upon him. Ignorant that immediately her back is turned Randal plunges his companion off a high rock into a swirling river, and leaves her to drown, which is surely sufficient to get rid of any feeling of rivalry on the part of Kathleen, had it ever existed, our heroine dismisses her old love. She then persuades herself that the wealth of an Englishman cannot be better spent than in restoring to honor and affluence a decayed Irish family like her own. The marriage between John Darlington and Kathleen O'Mara is accordingly arranged and carried out. Before his marriage, Darlington has had some experience of the kind of hospitality likely to be exercised beneath his roof-tree when he marries an O'Mara. He has seen the house of his bride's father a sanctuary for assassins and a scene of unbridled riot. Nothing dismayed, however, he restores the old castle to its former splendor, and puts Kathleen at the head of his establishment.

No very long time elapses before he sees reason to repent the precipitancy of his actions. Not at all the man for Galway is this unambitious young English gentleman, who, for the sake of a couple of bright eyes and a well-turned ankle, has made himself the associate of drunkards and desperadoes. Two men whom he knows to be murderers are his wife's favored guests. The remainder of the company that sit at his table strive to convert the house into a beer-garden. Under the directing eyes of his father-in-law, drunken riots are constantly originated, and, when he interferes to prevent his guests from smoking "cutty" pipes in his wife's drawing-room, his wife herself turns upon him, and twits him with not being an Irishman. Between him and his wife a cloud has indeed arisen. Every action he commits is misinterpreted by her, and his efforts to show his love result only in persuading her he is cold-hearted and English. The discord thus begotten is fomented by Randal Dooneen, who, having "got his hand in," contemplates another murder, the victim being, of course, the Englishman, whose rich widow he will subsequently espouse. General dissatisfaction with Darlington has long prevailed among the tenants on his estate, whom he has compelled to turn out of their pigsties, and has driven into decent and reputable habitations. Nothing but a head is required to this discontent to render it thoroughly dangerous. This Randal contrives to supply. Having himself informed against Anthony Dunbeg, a free and rather too jovial Irish gentleman, a relation of the O'Maras, who is "wanted" on a charge of homicide, and having by so doing secured the "blood-money," he tells the captive that the real informer has been Darlington. When, accordingly, the prisoner escapes from the police and hides among the hills, it is with a firm resolution to slay his former host. All around Darlington seem to be in the secret of the murder. His own servant leads him to the spot at which the assassins are waiting for him, and the end of the stranger seems at hand. Kathleen has, however, got wind of the transaction, and judges the punishment excessive. She appears at the critical moment, and protects him from his assailants. Even now her mistrust is not quite removed. In the end, however, for no very noticeable reason, it disappears, and is succeeded by an affection and admiration scarcely less strong. A final attempt to murder the young Englishman again miscarries, the truth concerning him is brought to light, Dunbeg learns who has been the informer, and Randal, the chief foe to the hero's peace, disappears. With the triumph of virtue, and the awakening of confidence between husband and wife, the piece ends.

Miss Ada Cavendish acted the part of Kathleen, H. Neville appeared as Darlington, J. A. Arnold as Dooneen, and Mr. Flockton as Dunbeg.

HOW HE GOT ON THE STAGE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY J. G. L.

Harry S—— sat in the snug little office of his friend the dramatic agent, wishing that his luck would change, so that he might secure an "open date." His friend had just gone out, and Harry was the sole occupant, "keeping shop," as he called it, until his friend's return. A timid knock was heard at the door, and Harry bawled out: "Come!"

As if abashed by the peremptory tone of the invitation, the door opened slowly and a carpet-bag appeared, followed by an uncommonly verdant-looking specimen of rustic simplicity. His hair was long, his nose, arms, legs and even coat-tails were all long—in fact, his general appearance was of the long-drawn-out style, except his trousers, which were several inches too short, and disclosed a ponderous cowhide boot, or rather pedestal. Presuming that Harry was the dramatic agent, he said:

"I want to get on the stage."

"What!" yelled Harry in a paroxym of suppressed laughter and surprise.

The question was repeated, and Harry, having recovered his equanimity sufficiently to converse with gravity, assumed an air of dignity and said:

"Certainly. Have you had any experience, sir?"

"You bet," said the embryo tragedian. "We had a show up tew our village, and I spoke a piece, 'The Battle of Blenheim,' and Dick Spooner said as how it was first-rate, and I oughter go on the stage and become a great actor. Dick knows, because he's been on the stage for two weeks, and he's bin a-posting me what to do, so that I know everything about it."

"Very kind of Dick," said Harry; "and what salary do you expect?"

"Wal, Dick said as how some of them fellers got a thousand dollars a week; but I don't expect nuthin' like that—fifty, or mebbe a hundred, dollars a week would be enough for me to begin with."

"You have just come at a fortunate moment," said Harry. "I am happy to inform you that an opening is now awaiting you. A line from me will place you immediately upon a stage, on one of the leading thoroughfares, where you will occupy an elevated and commanding position, far above the ordinary level. You will constantly appear before immense audiences, and, if you are talented and keep a sharp lookout that no rivals get ahead of you, the attention of men of wealth and often of the fair sex will be attracted in your direction. They will extend their hands towards you, and roll with you on your upward route to fame and fortune."

Here Harry paused for breath, and the eyes of the verdant youth glistened with delight.

"Take this note," he continued, "to the address written on the envelope. Ask for the superintendent, and deliver it to him personally. He will immediately conduct you to the stage."

The tragedian gathered up his carpet-bag, and, producing an ancient purse, offered to pay; but, be it said to Harry's credit that, although his own supply of cash was reduced to the minimum, he refused to accept anything until, as he said, "the position was assured," whereupon the carpet-bag and its owner disappeared simultaneously, and an instant afterwards Harry rolled on the floor, convulsed with laughter.

While perusing the morning paper, Harry had noticed a paragraph stating that the drivers on a Broadway line of stages had struck for higher wages, and the company, refusing to accede to their demands, were employing any and every man who would work for the usual rate of wages in place of the strikers.

We presume our tragedian found the superintendent, for he returned in the course of an hour, dire vengeance flashing from his eye; but Harry had left suddenly for parts unknown. The dramatic agent professed entire ignorance of the affair, and, as the aspiring Hamlet became boisterous, he promptly kicked him downstairs, leaving him to retrace his homeward path, painfully aware of the difficulties of getting on the stage.

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

WHAT BONES HEARD IN THE PARK.

INTERLOCUTOR.—It is found as a rule, Mr. Bones, that after an exchange of warm words a coolness springs up.

BONES.—So I prognosticated todder night.

INT.—How so?

BONES.—Well, I called my wife a pepper-pot, and she throwed a pail of ice-water onter me.

INTER.—Ah! so you made the discovery?

BONES.—Yaas! I thought dat I'd discovered de North Pole.

TAMBO.—What did de old woman say?

BONES.—Nuffin'. She up in a huff and perimigated to her muderin'-law.

INT.—To her mother-in-law?

BONES.—No; I mean to my muder-in-law—her muder.

TAMBO.—Well, what did you say?

BONES.—Well, I tole her dat she wouldn't a-done it if she hadn't been a fish out of water.

INT.—A fish out of water. How so?

BONES.—Why, if she hadn't been out of hot-water she wouldn't a-used cold.

INT.—Well, what did she do then?

BONES.—Oh, she turned a strong color.

INT.—Eh?

BONES.—Yes, *madder*.

TAMBO.—Bonesey, let's drop de old woman. Why is de letter G like de sun?

BONES.—I am dark.

TAMBO.—Well, de letter G am like de sun because it is de centre ub *li(g)ht*.

BONES.—What am de diffrence between a conundrum and a certain article ub kitchen-furniture?

TAMBO.—Raise her.

BONES.—Well, de one am a *riddle* for men, and de oder am a *griddle* for women.

TAMBO.—Does you know why a barroom chap am like a flea?

BONES.—Bekase he's always ready to *skip* when de bos am around.

TAMBO.—Well, dat aint bad; but he's more likely to *skip* after a *sip*.

BONES.—I was out skating at de park de oder night, and I happened to be round close to where two lovers was enjoying deirselves in a silent nook, and I chanced to overhear der discourse.

TAMBO.—Well, what did dey say?

BONES.—Says she: "How incomprehensible is de vastiness ub nature! Each glittering orb, my lub, ub de myriads we now behold is a sun more glorious dan our own, and de centre ub a grand planaumtenary system dat in its centre revolves round oder centres still more magnificent. How wonderful are de eternal laws which hold dis universe ub worlds in der unchanging orbits, and ——" "I believe it's goin' to thaw. I kin feel it in my corns," said he, and den I skipped.

INT.—The compromised man will now oblige:

I'M OFF BY THE MORNING-TRAIN.

This age has much to boast,
As everybody knows;
To-night we've sung of many things,
As well our programme shows;
But none have sung of steam—
My turn has come again.
Let others choose their favorite theme,
Be mine the Railway Train!
Chorus.—For I'm off by the morning-train,
I'm off by the morning-train,
With its rattle and roar,
As on it is hurled,
A minute for a mile,
Keeping pace all the while,
Almost with the whirling world!

I love, as on we glide,
The whistle's piercing yell,
Its echo far and wide,
O'er mountain, wood and dell!
There's music to my ear
In that wild, joyous scream—
The melody of mighty lungs,
The opera of steam!
Chorus.—For I'm off, etc.

By night we pierce the dark,
As on our course we fly,
A thing of blazing mark,
A meteor from the sky!
The headlight's stream of fire
Sweeps forward through the gloom,
To guide our way upon the rails,
And all mankind give room!
Chorus.—For I'm off, etc.

[NOTE.—Imitations of a locomotive, of calling out the stations, and general train business may be introduced in speaking the pattern, which performers may arrange ad libitum. Any competent composer may obtain the exclusive privilege of setting this song to music, gratis, by addressing "Locomotive," care of THE CLIPPER.]

IN MEMORY OF H. S. MURDOCH.

Joseph O. Lunt of Boston, Mass., sends us a programme of the last benefit which the late Mr. Murdoch received in that city. George Honey is in London, Eng., and all of the other performers are living in this country.

THE GLOBE THEATRE PROGRAMME.
Mr. Arthur Cheney.................Proprietor and Manager
Thirty-sixth week of the season.
BENEFIT OF MR. H. S. MURDOCH.
Mr. George Honey..................as..................Robin
SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 20, 1876,
the romantic drama, in a prologue and four acts,
THE MARBLE HEART.
PROLOGUE—THE DREAM.

Phidias, a sculptor of Athens	H. S. Murdoch
Diogenes the cynic (who has kindly volunteered), Louis Aldrich	
Gorgias, a rich citizen	J. W. Lanergan
Alcibiades	J. E. Burnett
Strabon, a slave	R. Struthers
Thea, a slave	Lillian Conway

THE DRAMA.

Raphael Duchallet, a sculptor	H. S. Murdoch
Ferdinand Volage, an editor	Louis Aldrich
Mons. Veaudore, a rich Parisian	J. W. Lanergan
Lord Merton, an English nobleman	W. H. Gillette
Vic. Chateaumargaux, a butterfly	J. H. Burnett
Fred De Courcy	R. J. Dillon
John	J. Taylor
Baptiste	Geo. Connor
Mlle. Marco	Miss Katharine Rogers
Clementine	Miss J. Gourlay
Mariette	Miss G. Durall
Feodora	Miss Athena
Marie, a poor orphan	Lillian Conway
Mme. Duchallet, mother of Raphael	Mrs. C. F. Maeder

To conclude with the musical burletta, by Charles Dibdin, entitled

THE WATERMAN.

Robin	Geo. Honey	Wilhelmina	Lillian Conway
Tom Tugg, with songs,		Mr. Bundle	J. B. Fuller
	H. S. Murdoch	Mrs. Bundle	Mrs. Maeder

Incidental to the piece will be sung all the original music.

During the evening the orchestra, under the direction of Mr. John C. Mullaly, will perform

Overture—Franz Schubert	Suppe
Potpouri—"Faust"	Gounod
"Swedish Wedding March"	Sodermann
Vorspeil—"King Manfred"	Reinecke
Amaryllis	Louis XIII
Caprice—"Baladim"	Lysberg

Carriages may be ordered at 10.30 P. M.
Stage-manager.........................Mr. D. W. Waller
Doors open at 7.30; commences at 8.
Box-office open daily for the sale of tickets from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.
Matinees—Doors open at 1.30; performance at 2 P. M.

ONLY A PAUPER.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO MASTER WILLIE KERNIE.
BY H. W. McINTYRE.

I'm a pauper, that's just what I am;
I'm a lonely, forsaken old bloat,
And I travel 'round now on my shape,
Which sets off this hat and old coat;
I've tried ev'ry different "biz"
You could mention that's worthy of note;
I have gotten from all simply this
Old hat, these old pants, and this coat.
Chorus.—I'm a pauper, that's just what I am;
I'm a lonely, forsaken old bloat,
And I travel 'round now on my shape,
Which sets off this hat and old coat.

I first in the *match* business went,
To illuminate cities at night;
But my friends, 'stead of *buying*, went *by!*
And I found the *match* business quite *light!*
I then to the *lime* business took;
But this, too, I found was quite *slack;*
So I then tried the tailoring with
This result—these old clothes on my back.
Chorus.—I'm a pauper, etc.

Manufacturing powder I tried,
Thinking soon in a mansion to sup;
But the powder exploded, and *I*
And the *mansion* and *business* went *up;*
Discouraged, I next tried the cars
As conductor, and rode through the town;
But this time I didn't go *up*—
I was bounced, for they said I knocked *down*.
Chorus.—I'm a pauper, etc.

I next in the *baking* line wrought,
But this I soon found was no go;
For, try as I would, I could ne'er
Get a *raise* from the confounded dough;
In fact, so unlucky am I,
That of fortune I'll ne'er get a sniff;
I'm so *limber*, if I were to die
I would fail, e'en in death, as a *stiff*.
Chorus.—I'm a pauper, etc.

"YANKEE" LOCKE in Philadelphia, Pa., in 1852.

Harry Vernon of Grand Rapids, Mich., contributes a bill of the above-named event. Thomas J. Hemphill is in retirement in Philadelphia; "Yankee" (George E.) Locke appears in public occasionally as a star; D. S. Palmer died in Providence, R. I., May 9, 1857; James A. Webb died of heart-disease on board the ship Milton while en route to Galveston, Texas, Nov. 3, 1859; George S. Kames died in Paterson, N. J., Dec. 4, 1866; Peter Cunningham went to Australia some years ago, and is believed to have died there; H. Calladine died in Philadelphia, Pa., in 1861; Sam Hemple is in the last-named city; T. Knight, we believe, is dead; John Nunan died in Brooklyn, L. I., Feb. 24, 1870; Mrs. Cunningham, afterwards Mrs. John C. Germon, died in Sayville, L. I., July 4, 1874; Mrs. John Herbert died in this city Jan. 13, 1864; Mrs. Monell is before the public; William Reed died in Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 8, 1860.

ARCH-STREET THEATRE,
Arch street, above Sixth.
Lessee..Thomas J. Hemphill | Treasurer..J. Ingles Matthias
Parquet and first and second tiers of boxes, 25c.; secured seats, 37½c.; orchestra seats, 50c.; private boxes, $3; upper tier and gallery, 12½c. Seats may be secured at the box-office of the theatre during the day. Office hours, from 10 A. M. until 3 P. M.
Doors open at half-past 6 o'clock. The performance will commence at 7 o'clock.
Re-engagement of the comical and eccentric
YANKEE LOCKE,
who will appear for the first time in the favorite drama of
THE FOREST ROSE,
and as
ROTARY PRESS
in the new prize drama of THE FIREMAN'S BRIDE.
Fifth representation of the
POPULAR HOLIDAY PANTOMIME,
which is nightly received with shouts of laughter and applause.
ON TUESDAY EVENING, DEC. 28, 1852,
the entertainments will commence with, for the second time, the new prize drama entitled
THE FIREMAN'S BRIDE, OR THE CHESTNUT-STREET HEIRESS.

Rotary Press	G. E. Locke	Cabman	Mr. Nunan
Frederick Jerome the Fireman	D. S. Palmer	Officer	Mr. Frazer
Anninius Stubbs	Mr. Webb	Alice the Fireman's Bride	Mrs. Cunningham
Morrington	Mr. Kames	Mrs. Hawthorne	Miss Wilson
Mr. Wealthy, Mr. Cunningham		Mrs. Waddletongue, Mrs. Herbert	
Jem Smith	Mr. Calladine	Lucretia	Miss Cassiday
Gov. Harding	Mr. Davis	Norah	Miss Cooper
Cincinnatus Blubber, Mr. Hemple		Dinah	Miss Kimmie
Newsboy	Mr. Knight	Mrs. Jerome	Mrs. Monell

PAS SEUL..............................MLLE. SOPHIE
To be followed by the favorite comedy called
THE FOREST ROSE.

Jonathan Ploughboy, Mr. G. E. Locke		Second Farmer	Mr. Sylvia
Mr. Miller	Mr. Davis	Cæsar	Mr. Knight
Bellamy	D. S. Palmer	Walter	Mr. Frazer
Blandford	Mr. Webb	Harriet	Mrs. Herbert
William	Mr. Talbott	Lydia	Mrs. Cunningham
First Farmer	Mr. Nunan	Sally Forest	Mrs. Da Costa
		Rose	Miss Kimmie

Overture, Orchestra.
After which, the new Christmas pantomime and harlequinade, replete with tricks and transformations, exquisite dances, funny situations, beautiful scenery, extensive properties, and elegant illusions, entitled
THE FAIRY DEW-DROP.

Guardian of the Enchanted Egg	Mr. Webb
Colin, a young peasant	Mr. Talbott
Avaro, an irritable old husbandman	Mr. Davis
Squire Bugle, with lots of brass	Mr. Hemple
Beadle, with a large cravat	Mr. Nunan
Oddfish, a water case, and advocate of the Maine Liquor Law	Mr. Knight
Villagers, lads and lasses, interesting swains of all kinds, by a company of judicious and well-behaved	Ladies and Gentlemen
Colinette, a peasant girl	Miss Wilson

TRANSFORMATION OF EVERYBODY.

Harlequin	W. Reed	Pantaloon	Mr. Nichols
Clown	Mr. Calladine	Columbine	Miss Wilson

Mrs. Baretable, proprietress of a cheap boarding-house	Mrs. Monell
Dr. Killall of the modern school	Mr. Davis
Dr. Diddleall, sound on the oyster question	Mr. Knight
Fishwoman, fresh from Billingsgate	Mr. Frazer
Statues	Messrs. Nunan and Jones
Artists	Messrs. Sylvia and Stevenson
Chambermaid, with a heap of assurance and a giggle	Miss Kimmie
Milkmaid, in love with a pump	Miss Cooper
Sportsman	Mr. Talbott
Landlord ....Mr. Hancker | Countryman	Mr. McKinney
Mr. and Mrs. Caudle and family, by the originals (not including Douglas Jerrold), and numerous affectionate	Auxiliaries
Police-officers, soldiers, countrymen, artists of all descriptions, by a talented and well-trained corps of	Supernumeraries

In active rehearsal, the grand drama of
CAPTAIN KYDD THE TERROR OF THE SEAS.

OLD MAN BROWN.

DEDICATED TO SAM DEVERE,
BY JAMES F. DOOLEY.

Old man Brown was the king heart-buster—
He had a lignum-vitæ "gall;"
Wore pull-back pants and a skin-tight duster—
As a chronic bum he topped them all.
He struggled hard to keep in fashion,
So that, when he'd meet the doves,
He'd always be in trim for mashing,
With hands encased in box-toed gloves.
Chorus.—Then help this worn and weary fellow,
Pack him tight with tender turk.;
Fill his tank with Bourbon mellow,
Or if you don't he'll have to work.

On soaking "budge" he was a screecher,
On seven-up he was a "whale;"
He was a double-barreled preacher,
And relished pig's-feet boiled in ale;
He was also "rats" on whiskey-poker,
On wind-de-grub he did subsist;
He was a nickel-plated joker,
And ne'er went back on "curbstone twist."
Chorus.—Then help this, etc.

A cardinal-red was his proboscis,
A navy blue was his black-eyes;
He'd a string of very fast clothes-horses,
And a brown-stone mansion in the skies.
His voice was German-silver-plated,
His bunions they were iron-clad;
To Sitting Bull he was related,
And a good square feed would make him sad.
Fall River, Mass. *Chorus.*—Then help this, etc.

THE FIRST NEGRO MINSTREL CO. that ever performed in Dublin, Ireland.

It is nearly thirty-three years since the sable element in amusements made its debut in Ireland. Of those named in the programme which follows, John Collins died in Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 13, 1874; Frank Brower died there June 4, 1874; R. W. Pelham died in Liverpool, Eng., Oct. 8, 1876; Dan Emmett is in retirement in Chicago, Ill.; Joe Sweeny died in Appomattox, Va., Oct. 27, 1860; Prof. Risley died in Philadelphia, Pa., May 25, 1874; John C. Risley (who may have been the son referred to) also died there Jan. 6, 1873.

THEATRE ROYAL, DUBLIN.
Fifth night of the re-engagement of
MR. COLLINS.
In consequence of the enthusiastic applause with which they are nightly received, the celebrated original VIRGINIA MINSTRELS, from America, Messrs. F. M. BROWER, R. W. PELHAM, D. D. EMMETT, in conjunction with Mr. J. W. SWEENY (leader), the original banjo player, are re-engaged for seven nights, and will appear every evening this week.
PROF. RISLEY AND HIS SON,
whose performances were received with such distinguished applause in the early part of the season, are engaged for six nights only, and will make their first appearance.
THIS PRESENT MONDAY, APRIL 29, 1844,
the performances will commence with the comedy, in two acts, of
THE NERVOUS MAN AND THE MAN OF NERVE.
Mr. Aspen the Nervous Man.........................Mr. Baker
Mr. McShane the Man of Nerve....................Mr. Collins
in which he will sing "The Sprig of Shillelagh."

Vivian	Mr. Barrett	Topknot	Mr. Sakir
Capt. Brush	Mr. Houghton	McNab	Mr. Duff
Lord Lounge	Mr. Sala	Lady Leach	Miss Pelham
Merton	Mr. Chute Jr.	Emily Vivian	Mrs. Muddart
Dr. Oxyde	Mr. J. Penson	Mrs. Clackit	Mrs. T. Hill
Brown	Mr. Heron	Betty	Mrs. Barrett
Briggs	Mr. F. Cooke	Mary	Miss Penson

To be followed by the extraordinary performances of
PROFESSOR RISLEY AND HIS INFANT SON
(Surnamed Le Petit Mercure),
who will appear in a ballet called
A MIDSUMMER-NIGHT'S DREAM, OR THE FROLICS OF PUCK AND THE ELF KING OBERON.

Oberon the Elfin King	Mr. Risley
Puck the Merry Sprite	Master Risley
Titania the Queen of the Fairies	Miss Massall

Peablossom	Miss Cooke	Cobweb	Miss E. Kenneth
Mustard-seed	Miss Ruddart	Harebell	Miss E. Panormo
Moth	Miss Walsh	Foxglove	Miss Kenneth
Rosebell	Miss Panormo	Gossamer	Miss Penson

After which the comic farce of
THE OMNIBUS.
Pat Rooney, with the song of "Katty Mooney" . Mr. Collins

Tommy Dobbs	Mr. J. Penson	Mrs. Dobbs	Mrs. T. Hill
Mr. Dobbs	Mr. F. Cooke	Mary	Miss Penson
Mr. Ledger	Mr. Barrett	Julia	Miss Cooke

After which
THE VIRGINIA MINSTRELS
will portray, through the medium of songs, dances, lectures, sayings and doings, the oddities, peculiarities, eccentricities of these
SABLE GENIUSES OF HUMANITY.
Each performer plays on an instrument such as the slaves use in the Southern parts of the United States.

Pelham	Tambourine	Sweeny	Banjo
Emmett	Violin	Brower	Bone-castanets

Not a trace or shadow of vulgarity is mixed up with this original attempt at introducing a new and better school of negroism. There is nothing offered, either in word, look or action, that can in the least degree offend the most fastidious taste.
MME. E. GARCIA,
having been received with the most enthusiastic applause by a brilliant and fashionable audience, is engaged for one night more, and will appear to-morrow, Tuesday, in the opera of
SONNAMBULA.
Amina.................................Mme. Eugenie Garcia
(being, most positively, her last appearance in Dublin.)

KITTY PLOVER.
Song-and-Dance.

DEDICATED TO GRIFFIN AND RICE,
BY FRANK HARRINGTON.

HE.
A pretty little yaller gal is Kitty,
Like an angel that has fallen from above;
She is charming, she is stylish, she is witty,
And the only one that ever I did love.

SHE.
There's that dandy coon that used to be a barber—
He has told me that he loves me dear as life;
I'll be happy when I be a Mrs. Barber,
For soon I am to be his darling wife.

Refrain—BOTH.
She's (he's) my darling, sweet and charming—
Ever I'll be true to thee;
Sweet the pleasure, fondest treasure,
Happy we will be.

HE.
Sweet Kitty. [*Music echoes.*]
Darling Kitty. [*Music echoes.*]

BOTH.
Like an angel that is floating up above,
You're the only one I love;
You're my little turtle-dove,
Darling, little charming Kitty Plover.

HE.
We will sing and dance till daylight in the morning,
While the silvery moon is floating up so high;
Then my Kitty will be dressed neat and charming,
Like the pretty little cherubs in de sky.

SHE.
Then my heart will be so full of joy and pleasure,
Thinking of the happy days that are to come;

HE.
And she ever, then, will be my star and treasure.

BOTH.
And happiness shall bless our little home.

Refrain—BOTH.
She's (he's) my darling, sweet and charming—
Ever I'll be true to thee;
Sweet the pleasure, fondest treasure,
Happy we will be.

HE.
Sweet Kitty. [*Music echoes.*]
Darling Kitty. [*Music echoes*]
Like an angel that is floating up above,
You're the only one I love;
You're my little turtle-dove
Darling, little charming Kitty Plover.

A CURIOSITY in the Way of Advertising.

W. H. Cox of Canton, O., sends us a curious bill, and informs us that the troupe consisted of a lot of "hoodlums" of Massilon, O., who recently performed in the neighboring small towns and villages. The bill seems to be made up of a collection of show-advertising phrases, regardless of their meaning, and exhibits an extreme instance of that peculiar style of advertising. "Footsteps in the Sand," with "mechanical effects, startling situations, thrilling and romantic incidents," must have been entertaining. The title of the sketch of "A Countryman's Visit, or Scenes on Broadway," is used to describe a contortion act:

EXTRAORDINARY EXHIBITION!
ALABAMA SLAVE TROUPE.

D. W. Kenedy	Proprietor	D. Thomas	Manager
C. Fridinger	Treasurer	T. Jevens	Secretary
W. Luniack		Leader of Orchestra	
J. B. Bomberger		Advance-agent	

This celebrated company will appear before the public in all their splendor and glory. The performance will be pleasing to all, both young and old, ladies as well as gentlemen.
They wish to see the people turn out and enjoy themselves. There is nothing that will offend the eye or the ear of the most fastidious lady. The performance will be A MORAL EXHIBITION.
The performance will open with part first, in which the TWO FUNNY END-MEN, supported by a full Ethiopian troupe in their selected comic and sentimental songs, gags and conundrums, will make you laugh.
FUN. FUN. FUN.
Come and see D. THOMAS, the comic Dutchman, in his songs-and-dances.
New mechanical effects, replete with startling situations, thrilling and romantic incidents of
FOOTSTEPS IN THE SAND.
The piece entitled
SLAVERY DAYS.
The two star actors in their
DOUBLE SONGS-AND-DANCES.
The audience will be entertained by the
IRISH COMEDIAN F. L. MURPHY.
Attention will be attracted by the startling
YOUNG ALABAMA CLOG-DANCERS.
D. WEBSTER will appear in one of the greatest feats of contortion of modern times—the act entitled "The Countryman's Visit, or a Scene on Broadway."
D. THOMAS, attracting banjo-burlesque.
The entire troupe in their
COMIC AND SENTIMENTAL SONGS, DANCES, GAGS, CUTS AND CONUNDRUMS.
The performance will conclude with the act entitled
HIRED PERFORMERS.
Doors open at 6.30 o'clock; performance to commence at 8 o'clock. Admission, 25c.; children under 12 years, 15c.

MARIE BATES writes us from Boston, Mass., that it was her sister, now Mrs. Jennie Carroll, and not herself who played the characters mentioned in a bill of performances by the Western Sisters in Bangor, Me., in 1860, published in our past issue.

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

H. D. LYMAN, D. C.—Game and position accepted.

F. W. S.—No replies by mail. For "Drummond's" (3d ed.), "Spayth's American Draught-player," or "Sweet's Elements," address Ed. James.

J. D. AMBROSE.—Solutions of both are correct.

F. T. SHELLHASS.—1. We have not the score at present. 2. Yes; James Wyllie is the same who played against Anderson.

G. A. FIELD, Clyde, N. Y.—On file for examination. The ending is well known to players.

Remarks on Game 44.

SWEDESBORO, N. J., Jan. 29, 1877.

ED. CLIPPER: In Game No. 44, Vol. 24, played by Messrs. Whelahan and Wyllie, if Mr. Whelahan had played 29 to 25 at his thirty-fourth move, I think the following will demonstrate a draw:

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
34..29 to 25	22 to 29	37..31 to 27	19 to 15
35..30 26	5 1	38..27 23	18 14
36..26 31	23 18	39..23 18	

If this play will not draw, I shall be pleased to know by what method White can win. Yours truly, S. AIRS.

MR. MARTINS will probably be in this city in about two weeks. It is hoped and believed that his reception will be appropriate to his fame.

J. DEMPSTER JR. of this city is an excellent blindfold-player—a rare accomplishment.

About the Block-game.

A correspondent, "W. R.," asks if a block-game of chequers can be played without any exchange of men? After several trials, the following game was reached, which demonstrates that such a game can occur:

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..12 to 16	24 to 19	8..15 to 18	17 to 13
2..16 20	19 16	9..8 11	26 22
3..8 12	23 19	10..11 15	22 17
4..9 14	27 23	11..3 8	31 26
5..5 9	32 27	12..1 5	26 22
6..11 15	28 24	13..8 11	30 26
7..4 8	22 17	Black loses.	

Another trial produced the following, brought about by the second player, who duplicates each move of his opponent. It by no means follows that this course will invariably produce a "block," as it is evident that the leading player may so move that a corresponding move of his opponent must result in an exchange. It will be noted that, when the block occurs, the positions of the forces are identical, which is not the case in the first example. This branch naturally belongs to the *curiosa* of the game, and is calculated to interest students, and for this reason we invite correspondents to forward other methods, which will be given as space permits.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..9 to 13	24 to 20	7..1 to 6	32 to 27
2..10 15	23 18	8..6 10	27 23
3..15 19	18 14	9..8 12	25 21
4..12 16	21 17	10..2 6	31 27
5..6 10	27 23	11..6 9	27 24
6..10 15	23 18	12..4 8	29 25

White wins.

Game No. 46, Vol. 24.

COMMUNICATED BY J. H. ROBINSON OF ATLANTA, GA.
Played between Messrs. Robinson and "W."
"SUTER."

Black, Mr. R.	White, Mr. W.	Black, Mr. R.	White, Mr. W.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	15..14 to 17	21 to 14
2..9 14	22 17	16..9 18	23 14
3..6 9	17 13(a)	17..22 26	31 22
4..2 6	26 23(b)	18..6 9 (d)	13 6
5..8 11	30 26	19..1 26	27 23
6..4 8	24 20	20..26 30	16 12
7..15 24	28 19	21..5 9	23 18
8..11 15	19 16	22..20 26	19 15(e)
9..12 19	23 16	23..26 22	15 8
10..15 18	26 23	24..22 15	29 25
11..8 11	32 28	25..15 11	8 4 (f)
12..18 22 (c)	25 18	26..7 10	25 22
13..10 15	28 24	27..9 14	
14..15 22	24 19	Mr. Robinson wins.	

NOTES BY THE EDITOR.

(a) 27 to 23 also draws.
(b) 25 to 22 is the standard move here.
(c) Well played; Black's forces are well massed.
(d) All this is very pretty, and young students will be especially benefited by observing Mr. Robinson's play.
(e) White struggles manfully.
(f) "All up." White's forces are thoroughly paralyzed.

Solution of Position No. 45, Vol. 24.

BY J. H. HARRISON.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..29 to 25	30 to 17	4..18 to 22	17 to 26
2..19 23	26 19	5..2 7	10 17
3..4 8	12 3	6..25 22	3 10

Black wins.

Solution of Enigma No. 45, Vol. 24.

BY "FOLLIE FILLITT."

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..32 to 27	31 to 24	3..14 to 10	5 to 14
2..28 19	16 23	4..10 19	White wins.

Enigma No. 46, Vol. 24.

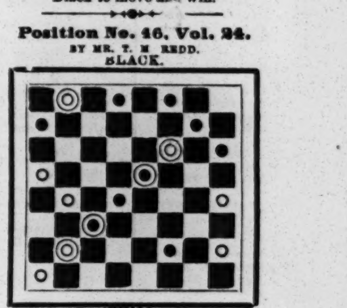
BY J. T. H.

[A fine position.—ED.]
Black men on 3, 7, 9 and 11.
Black king on 32.
White men on 12, 20, 21 and 24.
White king on 18.
Black to move and win.

Position No. 46, Vol. 24.

BY MR. T. H. REDD.

BLACK.



WHITE.
Black to move and win.
[Very neat.—ED.]

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

HERR H. MEYER, Dr. (Jur.) Q., C. C. Barnes, I. D. J. S., H. E. Bird and John Gardner—to "all and sundry"—our thanks are due for papers and chess information.

J. W. BELCHER, Providence, R. I.—"Zatrikiology" is (in English) the regularly derived scientific name for chess—from the Greek noun *Zatrikion*, which, however, can (probably) not be traced farther back than the chroniclers of the "Lower Empire." By the same process is obtained the adjective—zatrikiological.

C. B. COOK.—Shall have another look.

J. PARKINSON.—Thank you; now it is very neat, and now there is some satisfaction in examining it. Solution on same sheet would make it perfect. Right, and well paid, in Prob. 1,049.

D. E. DELMAR.—Game received; were quite disappointed.

W. S. HALLOCK.—*American Chess Journal* received.

ERRATUM.—In Problem No. 1,051, the White Queen at Q B sq *should be Black*.

MR. BIRD, after having made a triumphant progress through Buffalo, Hamilton and Toronto, writes in rapturous terms of his reception in Montreal.

The Clipper Problem Tournament.

THE UMPIRE'S DECISION.
A SPLENDID CONTRIBUTION!

The examination of the twenty problems of your recent Tourney has been a pleasant but by no means an easy task. After a protracted siege, I am at last enabled to look over the field with some degree of confidence as to the accuracy or inaccuracy of the problems, and with a pretty clear view as to their general merits.

It has been of late a subject of frequent, though perhaps not altogether just, remark that recent competitions of this kind betoken a falling-off from the high standard of excellence exhibited ten or twenty years ago. The present tourney, however, proves that there are still left some profound ideas, and master minds to embody them. Three of the sets before us recall the good old days of "*The Era* Tourney," and the tourney of '62. In the other two sets the style is such, it must be admitted, as to give some foundation for the pessimist cry of retrogradation. The three sets first-named possess more of those sterner qualities—solidity, strength, intricacy and grandeur—which marked the best efforts of Bayer, Willmers, Klett, Healey and Campbell, at the period referred to; while in the remaining two sets we find more of the modern characteristics of neatness, elegance, beauty, grace, prettiness. The latter qualities, however nice, are not enough to satisfy the ravenous appetites of those solvers who sharpened their digestive powers on the strong diet of '57 and '62. In each of these sets much of the lightness of effect is undoubtedly due to the selection of a two-move problem as one of the members. Such a selection, however fine the bi-move, could hardly fail to place the set at a disadvantage—unless all the other competitors were restricted to the same course.

As the whole number of entries is comparatively small, it becomes practicable to place before the reader a cursory review of each problem, with the considerations that have influenced the writer in making up his decision.

In "BLUE DEVILS," the first set published, No. 1, a two-move, is pretty and ingenious, two of the mates being specially fine. The key-move has a subtle appearance, but is not difficult to discover. It may be observed that, the dual consequent on Kt anywhere, but K 3, is of little detriment, since none of these varieties of the Kt's move are distinct from Kt to K 3. Indeed, Black 1..Kt to K 3 is itself but a variety of 1..R anywhere; the idea in all being the unmasking by Black of a White piece commanding the Kt at K 4. In other words, this problem has but four distinct variations, viz.: 1..K × Kt; 1..P to B 4; 1..K to his 3; and 1..R or Kt moves.

In No. 2, a three-move, the construction is good, other solutions being skillfully avoided—just about as difficult as the transient solver wishes to encounter in perusing a half-dozen or more in an evening. Upon the whole, it might be called a capital little three-mover. It is sufficiently fine to cause a sincere regret that it proves to be a mere revamp of a problem published some years before as the joint production of Dr. S. Gold and Herr H. Braune. The present version is a considerable improvement as to outward form; but in all essential respects the problems are identical, as may be seen by comparison with the original, which stands as follows:

WHITE.—King at his Kt's sq: Rook at Q B 6; Bishops at Q 2 and K B 5; Knights at Q B sq and K R 6; Pawns at K B 4 and K R 2.

BLACK.—King at his B 6; Bishops at Q 8 and K R sq; Pawns at Q Kt 2 and 6, Q 5, K B 2 and 3.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Enigma No. 1,053.

The "prize solution" of the last (Tenth) Middle German Chess Congress.—*Deutsche Schachzeitung*.

BY PHILLIP KLETT.

at Q Kt 7, K sq, K 7, K R 4, Q Kt 3, K 4.

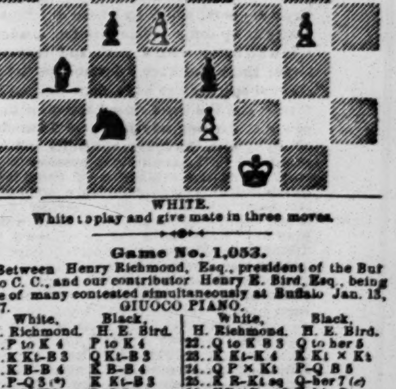
at K R 3, K B 6, Q Kt 5, Q B 3, K 3, K Kt 3, and 4, K R 4.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

Problem No. 1,053.

BY HERR JOHANN BERGER OF GRATZ.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

Game No. 1,053.

Between Henry Richmond, Esq., president of the Buffalo C. C., and our contributor Henry E. Bird, Esq., being one of many contested simultaneously at Buffalo Jan. 13, 1877.

GIUOCO PIANO.

White, H. Richmond.	Black, H. E. Bird.	White, H. Richmond.	Black, H. E. Bird.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	22..Q to K B 3	Q to her 5
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	23..K Kt-K 4	K Kt × Kt
3..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	24..Q P × Kt	P-Q B 5
4..P-Q 3 (*)	K Kt-B 3	25..K R-Kt sq	Q-her 7 (c)
5..Q B-K 3	P-Q 3 (a)	26..K R × P + (d)	K-his R sq
6..P-K R 3	P-Q R 3	27..P-K B 6	Q-B 5 +
7..Q Kt-B 3	P-K R 3	28..Q × Q	K P × Q
8..Castles	Castles	29..B 2d P × Kt	K × K R
9..Q B × B	Q P × B	30..P × K R +	K × 2d Q
10..P-Q R 3	Q-her 3	31..K B-R 2	Q R-Q 7
11..Q Kt-K 2	Q Kt-K 2	32..R-Q B sq	R × B P +
12..Kt-Kt 3	Kt-Kt 3	33..K-Kt sq	Q R-K 7
13..K-his R 2	K-R 2 (b)	34..R-Kt sq	R × K P
14..Q Kt-B 5	Q B × Kt	35..P-Q B 3	Q R-K 6
15..K P × B	Q Kt-K 2	36..B-his 5	P-Q B 4
16..K Kt-R 4	P-Q Kt 4	37..K B-R 8	P-Q R 4
17..K B-Kt 3	Q-her 5	38..R-Q R 6	P-Q Kt 5
18..P-K Kt 4	Q × Kt P	39..R P × P	R P × P
19..Kt-K B 3	Q R-Q sq	40..B P × P	B P × P
20..P-K Kt 5	R P × P	41..K B × P	R-Q B 6
21..Kt × P +	K-Kt sq	42..Q R × R	Kt P × R,

and the *partie* is drawn.

(*) We do not believe in it; we do not like it; we believe such a move beneath the privileges of the attack.

NOTES BY OUR CONTRIBUTOR.

(a) This Bishop is usually retired to Kt 3. The line of play adopted is, we believe, novel, and appears worthy of analysis.

(b) So far the opening is quiet and steady enough.

(c) 25..Q R to Q 3 would have prevented the carrying-out of White's ingenious conception. [*We recommend all young players to carry out to its conclusion the reason why Black cannot take the Rook on being checked.*—ED. CLIP.]

(d) This and the following moves are very well played by Mr. Richmond.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, Feb. 5.

LADIES' LIST.

Allen, Mrs. Louisa
Arnold, Ella
Allyne, Kittie (2)
Archer, Amanda
Aimee, Mlle.
Boshell, Carrie
Beaumont, Stella
Baldwin, Mrs. Clara
Bennett, Fannie
Beauchamp, Mrs. Emma
Boniface, Marie
Blake, Augusta 6c.
Bateman, Alice
Barnard, Minnie
Bowers, Mrs. D. P.
Clifton, Belle
Coleman, Mrs. Edward
Clancy, Helen
Crabtree, "Lotta"
Clarke, Annie (actress) 6c.
Clarke, Miss A. R.
Campbell, Mrs. R. E.
DeMar, Mollie
DeBurton, Mrs. Clarence
De Brent, Amy
Doyle, Rose
Dixon, Blanche
D'Este, Helene
Devere, Helene
Dalton, Catharine
Dixon, Jennie S.
Duvare, Jennie (vocalist)
Eldred, Kittie
Etta, Mlle. (contortionist) (3) 14c.
Estelle, Millie (vocalist)
Fisher, Kate
Forrest, Katie (2)
Ferrira Marie
Granville, Gertie
Grimes, Maggie
Goodrich, Sadie
Gray, Mattie
Gaston, Maude
Gray, Ada
Hamilton, Winifred
Herrmann, Mrs. Addie (2)
Hall, Lillie (of Adelphi, Chicago) (2)
Hasson, Sadie
Harvey, Kate
Hannum, Zurnby
Harrison, Lizzie (late of San Francisco)
Hasson, Lillie (2)
Irwin Sisters
Johnson, Nellie
Kent, Fannie
Lee, Rosa (2)
Love, Ella
La Font, Millie
Lee, Rosa
Loftus, Miss S.
Lawson, Mrs. ("Marionetts")
McLean, Mrs. Katharine
Murray, Ada C.
Moore, Mattie H.
Murray, Ada (of Aiken's Co.)
May, Georgie
Mitchell's Manager, Maggie
Neville, Emma J.
Nelson, Annie
Norris, Mrs. Clara
Neilson, Miss
Paul, Genie (2)
Price, Mamie C.
Plympton, Eben
Phillips, Amy (2)
Pozzesi, Mrs. Emilia
Paine, Lizzie
Robinson, Marian
Rosewald, Julia
Reynolds, Fannie V.
Richmond, Lizzie
Sanford, "Lou"
Somers, Mollie (2)
Stetson, Mrs. E. T.
Stanton, Nellie
St. Elmo, Eva
Sharp, Dollie
Stickney, Miss R.
Stanley, Maude
Shinde, Annie
Somers, Mollie
Thompson's Co., Manager Charl.
Thorne Sisters
Taylor, Marian
Wallace Sisters
Wiley, Dora H.
Wallace, Bella 5c.
Wydnham, Alice
Young, Nellie
Zoerner, Anna 10c.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Armstrong, Prof. J. A.
Arlington, Wm.
Aiken, F. E.
Allerup, P.
Armstrong, H. (musician)
Allen, Mr. (pedestal "biz")
Ashton, B. G.
Allen, "Doc"
Adams, Grimaldi
Buckley, H. (of J. Thompson's Co.)
Blaisdell, W. B.
Belz, Adolph
Baldwin, Prof. S. S. (2)
Bruno, G (of Johnson & Bruno)
Boyd, Clarence
Berry, G.
Brag, Johnny
Bushnell & Castello
Bury, Adolf
Benedict, J. C.
Buck, R. B.
Budd, "Jake"
Benson, James
Boles, Enrico
Bagley, Wm.
Batcheller & Dorris
Bernard, Perie
Bird, W. R.
Barnum, Mr. (circus prop.)
Boyd, "Archie" T.
Barton, "Bony"
Buckley, "Joe"
Birch, F. T.
Banker, Ed
Barker, W. F. (musician)
Bushnell, G. W.
Boyd, "Charlie"
Bennett, Harry
Bosworth, Frank (4)
Beeks, Alf.
Brown, "Gus"
Byron, O. Doud
Bennett, Harry
Brown, "Comical"
Booth's Printing & Eng. Co.
Burke, J. M. (of "Buffalo Bill" Co.)
Bray, "Billy" (Dutch "biz")
Cowan, H. A.
Cavana, "Jerry"
Crawford, "Capt. Jack" 6c.
Conway, Neil
Cameron, Duke Packer
Carson, Jr., "Kit"
Carrillo, Ramon J.
Calver, C. F. (2)
Callan & Haley
Cummings, J. H.
Courtright, Wm.
Clifford, E. (theat. manager)
Causeland, Harry
Clapham, Harry J. (2)
Cawthorne, Herbert
Cotton, "Ben" (minst. "biz")
Cible, Mr.
Cotterell, John
Costley, "Joe"
Costello, "Dan"
Chapman, H. (of Mrs. Oates' Co.)
Colwell, Jr., M.
Clark, P. A. 9c.
Coon, C. S.
Cook, Louis E.
Crispini, Sig. U. (2)
Chaffee, G. W.
Carter, L. (of Van Amburgh's Cir.)
Cornee, Ed. J.
Culver, A. 10c.
Converse, F. B. 3c.
Carroll, R. M. (2)
Crispini, Hubert
Caywood, C. C.
Carter, L. (of Blair's Show)
Cooper, Jas. (circus manager)
Crawford Bros.
Dingess, J. A.
Dixon, Geo. (2)
Dodge, "Ben"
Dobson, F. B.
Dixon, H. (of Kellogg's Op. Co.)
Delehanty & Hengler
Daly, W. J. (musician)
Douglas, Mr. (late of Baltimore)
Denier, John
Davenport, E. L.
Duprez, Chas. H.
De Bar, "Ben"
Donavin, J. W.
Danforth, H. C.
Doherty, E. (of Cole's Cir.)
Durton, H. (of Murray's Cir.)
Duff, J. C.
Decora, — ("fire-king")
Downin, "Johnny"
Dearin, Fred. S.
De King & Olympia
De Mabille, Dion
De King, H.
Davis, Louis H.
Emidy, James
Edgerley, "Lanty"
Ellis, H.
Ehleider, G. W.
Elliott, W. T.
Edwards, "Doc" ("Ghost Show")
Emery, W. (of "Healy's Hiber.")
Emmet, J. K.
Finery, Fernando
Forepaugh, Mr.
Ford, Dennis (candy "biz")
Foster, H. C.
Froom, H. A.
"Fakir of Vishnu"
Forrest, Chas. ("Zogara")
Forepaugh, Adam
Filkins, Robt. (2)
Forepaugh's Circus, Manager
Fortescue, G. K.
Fox, J. (of Dup. & Bened. Minst.)
Flagg, C. E.
Fish, "Kit"
Franks, "Tony" (leader)
Frohman, Gustave
Gray, Geo. (of "Kit Carson's" Co.)
Gaffney, Andrew 15c.
Gray, "Willie" (minst. "biz")
Gonzales, Chas. (2)
Grierson, Robt. C.
Gaylord, A. E.
Good, Prof. "Al"
Gale, Walter
Gardner, J. W.
Grant, W. Wallace 6c.
Goshen, Col. Routh
Gotthold, E. M.
Gaylord, Wm.
Green, J. E. ("mocking-bird")
Gruendler, H. F.
Hill, Harry 5c.
Hughes, Mark
Hayle, "Billy" (cloggist)
Hogan, J. M.
Hall, E. M.
Hamilton, "Barney"
Howard, "Dan" (banjoist) (2)
Harland, "Will" E.
Hall, Milis
Howe, Rockwood M.
Hedges, T. (of Dup. & Bened. Minst.)
Herman, Prof. S. (late of St. Louis)
Hall, Geo. A.
Heywood, J. (of Heywood's Comb.)
Heeney, "Eddie"
Haverly, J. H. (2)
Hawkins, D. R.
Hilliard & Hamilton
Harrison, Eugene
Hamilton, "Sam" (juggler)
Howson, John
Hepp, "Joe"
Hill, Herbert
Howard, F. (of Richings-Ber. Co.)
Hanlon, Geo.
Hawley & Sharpe
Hutchinson, A. B.
Howard, John
Huthmann, M.
Howard, J. A.
Hill, H. B.
Harrison, Chas. (comed.)
Hayden, Chas.
Howson, F. A.
Huntley, S. L.
Harrington, F. C.
Howard, F. (of Wagner's Minst.)
Howard, Rollin
Height, R. H.
Irwin, Wm. (circus agent)
Jones, Geo. Harris
"J. G." (2)
"J. C."
Japanese Troupe, Agt. of
Jefferson, Joseph
Johnson, H. E.
Jennings, John W. 6c.
King, Wallace
Kent, Frank (2)
Kendrick, F. M. (2)
Kirk & Drew
Kinross, W. H. (2)
Keating, John
Kirk, "Bobby" (2)
Kearney & Moran
Kersands, "Billy"
Knight, Geo. S.
Little, Chas. (2)
Little, R. G.
Lawrence, "Nick" (agent) (2)
Laven, Peter
Levino, Henri
Lee, Harry
Lorenzo, Irving
Lagrave, E. T.
Lyons, H. P. 5c.
Leverne, Everett
Leo, Master
Leavitt, A. J.
Laughlin, Jos.
Little, "Jerry"
Lebra, James
Lazelle, F.
Leopold, Geo. 41c.
Lee, J. H.
Luca, A. A.
Lawrence, Sh.
Leon, "Dan"
Lowlow, John
Levino Bros.
Lacy, M. D
Lucas, "Sam" (with Hyer Sist.)
Lee, H. A
Leonard, A. L.
Lawrence, Prof. J.
Morton, Chas. K.
Mack, "Will"
Mason, "Dan" (Dutch "biz")
Magee, "Clem" (2)
Martinez, Eugene
Murray, Geo.
Melville, Frank (equestrian)
Miller, S. H.
Milligan, "Phil"
Morris, Miles
Mack, J. (of Conway & Mack)
Mitchell, Geo. D.
McCormack, Mr.
Marsden, E. (of "Billy" Pastor Co.)
Mooney, Edwin
McWade, Robt.
Morse, J. T.
Mullen, J. J.
Martin, "Sam"
Matthews, W. (of Pastor's Co.)
Mortimer, G. L.
McCollom, J. C.
Morrissey, Jno. (minst. "biz")
Myer, Chas. or Augt.
Martin, S. J
Martinetti, Edwin (2)
Melville, Sr., Jas.
McQuay, J. H.
Magill, W. (of McGill & Strong)
Macauley, Benj. (2)
Morgan, "Matt"
McGloin, Peter
Marvig, Mons.
Mackay, Murillo
Melville, Chas.
Morgan, Wm (equestrian)
Maschi, Stephen
Mervins, Geo.
Martinetti, H. (pantomimist)
Merran, "Andy"
McCullough, John
Mayo, "Dan"
Moore, J. (of Daly's Co.)
Morse, Harry 5c.
Mayo, Frank
Maginley, B. R.
Mendels, The
Marney, Chas.
McGoven, M.
McIntyre, T. B.
Murray, Chas. P.
Moulton & Ajax
McBride, Jno. (ticket-agent)
McIntie, Prof. J. P.
Morrison, Lewis
McIntire, ("snake-armm'n")
Markhoff, John
Murtz, John
Morris, Andrew
Miller, Geo. ("biz" manager)
Mowry, Nell.
Mack, J. (of Worden & Mack)
Metkin, Geo. (actor)
Nathan, J. J.
Nugent, J. E.
Nunn Bros.
Noonan, "Billy" (late of Brooklyn)
Neary, Jas. (pedestal "biz")
Niles & Evans
Niles, Jas. (late of Baltimore)
Owens, J. E.
O'Neill, Jas. (Irish "biz")
O'Brien, C. (late of Carrington's Cir.)
O'Brien, John (circus prop.)
Parks, John L.
Porter, James
Phoites, The
Parr, Chas. T.
Peel, "Billy" (of Heywood's Co.)
Phoite, John W.
Parker, Lewis
Pendy, Mr.
Phoite, Jos. L.
Phoite, Chas. E.
Pullman Bros.
Parks, J. (of Howe's Cir.)
Pryor, E. J.
Parmelee, H. E.
Prentice, C. F.
Parker, J. F.
Quinlan & Ryan
Quigley, Puget
Romelli, Clinton
Russell, "Sol" S.
Rice, "Dan" (circus prop.)
Robinson, Jno. (circus prop.)
Riley, Wm.
Rice, Ed. E.
Remyan, Mr.
Richey, Mr. (animal "biz")
Rupert, Ed.
Richards, Wm. 3c.
"R. G."
Ritter, John
Russell, M. C.
Ray, "Billy" & Maggie
Riggs, T. G.
Raber, J. C.
Rooney, "Pat"
Richtether, Ignatz
Rankin, McKee
Rice, John H.
Roser, Blackstone
Robson, Stuart
Reil, A. J.
Richards, G. (with Wallace Sist.) 6c.
Rickaby, John
Ready, J. (agent)
Scanlan, W. (of Scanlon & Cronin)
Stone, H.
Sulart, Mons. (gymnast)
Stanley, Burton (2)
Storm, Carl
Sidney, Geo. S.
Suydam Bros.
Spindler, Geo. H.
Salisbury, N. ("Troubadores")
Swonsbourne, C.
Seals, "Archie"
Slavin, J. H.
Smith & Fox
Sanders, C. (of McVicker & Sanders)
Shay, John
Somers, Thos.
Sargent, H. J.
Stillman, "Dell"
Stiber & Freame
Stuebgen, F.
Sherman, L. W.
Sanford, W. R.
Shay, J. J.
Strakosch, "Max"
Sarsfield, Stephen
Sully, "Dan" (Irish "biz")
Simmonds & Wall
Steele, Chas.
Spencer, "Lew"
Stickney, Robt. (2)
Stafford, Frank
Showles, J. J.
Sadler, W. H.
Stow, A. B.
Spear, J. A.
Slouthren, Mr.
Sperra, H. C.
Spaulding, W. P.
Shepard, W. H. C.
Smith, Frank D.
Smith, Jno. P.
Seymour, O. T.
Spriggs, Harry (2)
Taylor, Jas. R.
Thompson, John
Tobin, Prof. T. W.
Turner & Allen
Treloar, Arthur (4) 34c.
Thorndike, J. E.
Thompson, Chas. E.
Turner, Thos. (banjoist)
Vilner, Frank (2)
Villa, "Sam" B.
Van Dorn, W. L. (of MacEvoy's Co.)
Vokes, Fred.
Vincent, Chas. A.
Wyman, Alt.
Woodward, N. B.
Weeks, Dr. T. W.
Westendorff, Robt. (2)
Wilson, Jas. (candy "biz")
Washburne, E. S.
Williams, Claude (2)
Woods, Harry
Worley, Chas.
Warner, Capt. B. R.
Woods & Laylor
Wilson, G. E.
Waterman, Fred.
Wallace, W.
Wilcox, O. B.
Wallace, W. W.
Willson, G. (of Haverly's Minst.)
Wheeler, Harry E.
Wood, W. (of Elderado, Cincinnati)
Zera, Prof.
Ziegler, Wm.
Zanfretta, "Dody" (2)

THERE was a letter in the Wheeling (W. Va.) Post-office on Feb. 2 for Chas. B. Grisie.

LETTERS FOR THE FOLLOWING PROFESSIONALS are in the Peoria (Ill.) Post-office: Harry D. Gale, Harry Linden and D. J. Sullivan, of Katie Putnam's Co; Harry Deakins, of Lilliputian Co.; Harry Bernard; Kate Ferris, of Hecker's Co; Geo. Adams, of "Nat. Variety" Co.; and "Billy" Eversol, of Fell & Eversol.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Feb. 5, 1877.

THEATRICALS are looking up, and managers have probably reached that turn in the tide of dramatic affairs which leads on to fortune. Since our last week's report there has been a brisk demand for choice pieces, with a fair supply on a rising market. English opera, which had been quiet for some time past, cut up some prime bits for Academy customers, who came with a rush, and transactions were large; there was such a demand for the A No. 1 article that speculators have done well on their investments, and the week closed active, with indications of a still further advance. On Thursday night, an off-night with the opera, the bulls and bears of Wall street and Fifth-avenue took possession of the Academy, where the exhibition of shoulders and forequarters drew a large attendance, with much inquiry for American sorts. The foreign article is not so much sought after, although there was a fair display of "jollie-jambs" at an up-town market. In dramatic productions a decided improvement in quality was observable, especially in native varieties, in which transactions were lively. "Our Boarding-house" received much attention in the early part of the week, and when the Park market closed on Saturday night sales were brisk, with indications of a heavy demand the present week, and an increase in valuations. The fruit trade shows no falling-off, the demand for "Lemons" being unusually animated—stock on hand large, and of fine quality. At Wallack's headquarters trade was dull and weak, the quality of "All For Her" being so inferior to the goods generally offered at that establishment that the manager will substitute more substantial provender on Wednesday of the current week, withdrawing "All For Her" from the market, as it proved to be a fizzle, and unsettled prices—receipts small, and transactions merely nominal. For American varieties of amusements, Col. Sinn, Tony Pastor, Harrigan & Hart, and various other first-class brands, are in good request, with a lively supply of bidders of various grades—the week closed steadier—a fair export trade has also been done, the inquiry for No. 1 artists showing an activity in other theatrical centres; a few superior articles being called for in "Fifth-avenue"—tradesmen see in this a bright future for our own manufactures. Taken altogether, the week's transactions have exceeded those of any previous week since the advent of the New Year. To say that dealers feel jubilant is but to speak sooth, and that their bright anticipations as to the future may be realized is our sincere wish......A correspondent who follows the fashion rather closely hastens to inform us that the new color for ladies' silk dresses is "*Bear's-ear*." We are glad to know this—had our informant been at the Charity Ball, last week, he might have indulged his fancy in bear's ear, and he could have had many opportunities *to see her bare*, if he could *bear see her* in that condition. "Our Jim" suggests that up at Central Park may be found *bare, sear*, and withered things generally......Talking about provisions, "Our Boarding-house," our attic-room, etc., naturally inclines us to be poetic, and what subject is more stimulating, or better adapted to the general taste than

HASH!

A fellow at "Our Boarding-House"
  With "Lemons" made a stir.
He gave them to "Miss Multon," for
  He thought them "All for Her."
"Divorce" between a "Man and Wife"
  Seemed nearly on us hurled,
But it was settled by a man
  Who'd been "Around the World."
We had a chat with fair "Fernande"—
  Just reappeared to view—
Who'd struck a "Big Bonanza"
  Up on "Fifth-avenue."
The "Minstrel Boys" then made a noise,
  But ere our meal we'd seek,
Our Pastor asked a blessing,
  For which he had *come meek*;
Ere long the "Gaslight" was turned off,
  Which gave us all a shock
Until we found the busy hands
  Had run "Around the Clock."

There is a good deal more of this poem, but considerations for the feelings of others induce us to follow the example of the Louisiana election engineers, and cry "Hold"—enough!......In case there should be an uncivil war pending the deliberations of the gallant fifteen on the election returns, it might be well for those who thirst for gore and glory to profit by the military evolutions of the "Miniature Sixty-ninth," to be seen nightly at the armory of Cols. Harrigan and Hart, Broadway. This is a rare chance to become posted in military tactics; besides, it prepares us to undergo the ordeal without fear should a body be called on to fight a duel......And here we would remind our readers that, although the coroner's jury investigating the Brooklyn Theatre fire gave the management of that house a lively shaking-up, and though they've *Sheridan Shook* at the Union-square Theatre, they have *not shook "Sheridan"* at the Park........ The "Græco-Roman" athletes at Tony Pastor's are not called the "Long Brothers" because they *are* long brothers, but because they be-*long* to the Pastor's flock. This is "Our Jim's" solution of the problem, who gives it as "the long and the short of it."......The remains of one who *has* been long before us, and who has pleasantly served to while away the happy hours of childhood by the gentle magic of his hands and voice, were borne through this city on Thursday of the past week, on their way to their last resting-place, on Long Island:

SIGNOR BLITZ.

The good gray head we'll see no more,
  The kindly voice is still;
The courtly gentleman of worth,
  Who made for thousands endless mirth
  By efforts of his will,
Has passed away, to all endeared,
Beloved, respected, and revered.

......We've nothing to do with Southern returning boards, or any Carolina-seasoned flooring boards, but we feel a pride in American institutions and native skill when we hear reports of the noble deeds of mankind. A few days ago, while "marching through Georgia," Howes' London Circus got in peril, and, while *in* that state, a Southern auctioneer, with one blow of his hand, knocked down five elephants belonging to the show. Which goes to show that the sunny South possesses a good deal of strength yet. Howes' that?......And talking about menageries and things reminds us of something else which is quite natural, and that is that *Crane's "Elevator"* at the Park Theatre has *raised him* in public estimation. Which *lifting up of the Crane* is an offset to the auctioneer's *knocking down of elephants!* and far better than the "Hanging of the Crane."......Should you see two or three men anxiously looking around as if in search of a long-lost brother, or of an abducted sister, suspend your opinion—chide not too rashly—those wearied ones are not in pursuit of Charley Ross, but in search of the lost site of that new opera-house. ......While we are hearing evidence in behalf of the proposed Mardi-Gras Carnival, permit us to say that if you desire to see real live elks, go to Irving Hall on Thursday night, Feb. 8. But perhaps you have not been invited. Crawl in under the canvas, like Messrs. Tilden and Hayes have been trying to do......And here, with your kind indulgence, we wish to inquire why, if *Booth's* performances drew well at the *Fifth-av nue*, shouldn't the *"Fifth-avenue"* performances draw just as well at *Booth's?*......Jersey law is a funny thing. A week or two ago they shut up a variety hall over there, and now they propose to shut up the proprietor! Some day the whole of that wicked State will be submerged by the overflow and Spring freshets of the Delaware and Hudson Rivers—*then* what?......We like to see noble deeds meet with their reward, and that's why our heart goes out to the Mayor of Dublin and those other good old Irish gentlemen who have just presented Michael Gunn, lessee of the Theatre Royal, with an address and a silver service because he married Bessie Sudlow, one of America's favorites......It is not true that the prevalent assassins of this city are going to make a demonstration against the new play "Fifth-avenue" because it introduces a shocking murder as one of its most attractive features. If the *play* is not murdered, we cannot see wherein the average perpetrator of felonious midnight crimes is to be injured. Should there be any foundation for the report alluded to, Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer had better apply for an injunction restraining the criminal classes from interfering with the presentation of Rowe, Brother Rowe's new drama. The piece must be preserved at all hazards. In the meantime we propose to say

A FEW WORDS.

At Booth's of late, things have been quiet,
But now, fun, shipwreck, blood and riot,
In *Rowe's "City Views"* will intervene,
Though only *one Warde* will be seen;
The honest countryman and stranger
Can gaze delighted on a *Granger*;
While *Rignold* all the girls bewitches,
A *Taylor* will secure the stitches.
A crowded throng will see the sight,
And, let us hope, be *Wild* each *Knight*.

......Manager Coup treats his whales well enough, and provides them with all the luxuries of the season; but somehow or other they pine and die, and are peacefully gathered to their fathers. The fatality among the fishes at the Aquarium has caused us a good deal of anxiety and thought; we even dream about it, such a hold has the subject taken upon us. We can come to no other conclusion than that a Jonah must be secreted somewhere in the Aquarium, and until the place is purged of this unlucky monster, Mr. Coup cannot reasonably hope to do a very good business in raising whales. ......We have noticed of late that some of our "comic writers for the press" have come out as humorous lecturers; but, we grieve to say, not one of us has made a hit. This is very sad. It seems that when people can't see us, and don't know who we are, we get along very well, and our humorous outpourings make the fun-loving public laugh in spite of themselves; but just so soon as we climb up on the rostrum, and face a frowning world or just so soon does our littleness and one thing or another become apparent. There are very few of us who become great, as we know to our mortification. Presuming upon our popularity as a comical journalist, we sought to be a lecturer; some Young Men's Christian Association secured our maiden services, but we made an error when we consented to lecture before them. We did our best—sang comic songs, parodies on "Hold the Fort," "Want to Be an Angel," etc., but there was never a hand; they sat there just as if they had been invited to a prayer-meeting—we got mad. Then we tried that touching piece "The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck," with comical business, etc., but it fell dead. We then sang that side-splitting refrain "A Lean Banana," interspersed with local allusions, but the whole thing fizzled. We next spoke Oofty Gooft's Dutch piece, "The Fire in Pitt Street," with ringing of bells, the shouting of firemen, and so on, but all to no purpose—that humorous assemblage sat there as if they were glued. We offered to make funny rhymes on any subject submitted to us, but the Christian brotherhood made no response. You must be aware that we felt bad enough, but cheek enabled us to face it out, and yet we must admit that it was a well-behaved audience—had they guyed us, or thrown cabbages at us, or chairs, or chunks of ice, we should have deemed it a favor; but indifference we never could tolerate. We even gave them the cues to the funny points by laughing ourself; a gloom seemed to pervade the assemblage like that which attended Wallack's "All For Her." Just then a happy thought struck us. Approaching the taffrail of the platform we said: "The services will now conclude by the congregation rising and joining in singing the Doxology." You never saw a better pleased people in your lives; they went at it with a will, and gave us three cheers as we dismissed the congregation. We have never since tried to make Christian people laugh in a lecture-room.

CITY SUMMARY.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE was reopened Tuesday evening, Jan. 30, when a portion of Augustin Daly's Fifth-avenue Theatre Company acted "The Big Bonanza." The attendance was only fair on the opening night, but it increased rapidly. The comedy was charmingly acted by the following cast, which is appended for future reference: Jonathan Cawallader, C. Leclercq; Prof. Cawallader, O. Fawcett; Uncle Rymple, J. H. Ring; Bob Ruggles, M. Barrymore; Jack Lymer, M. D., C. Rockwood; Mr. Alphonsus De Haas, G. Parkes; Mouser, C. D. Bainbridge; Crumpets, John Moore; Mr. Tafferty, H. Warren; Izard, Mr. Nerreu; John, Mr. Smith; Mrs. Lucretia Cawallader, Miss Alice Grey; Eugenia, Miss Ada Gilman; Mrs. Caroline Cawallader, Mrs. Brutone; Virgie, Miss Elsie Moore; Mrs. Balder, Miss Dussauld; Mlle. De Vincey, Miss Boyd; Eliza, Miss Post. The prices of admission are as follows: General admission, 50cts.; orchestra and balcony chairs, $1; family circle, 25cts. H. S. Sanderson continues as business-manager.

EDWARD DYAS, the father of Miss Ada Dyas, died at half-past ten o'clock on the night of Jan. 31, at his residence, in Fourteenth street, at the age of about 63 years. He had been ill for some weeks, and his demise was not unexpected. He was born in Birmingham, Eng., and in early life was apprenticed to a silversmith and engraver, but a strong predilection for the stage caused him to abandon that trade and enroll himself among the votaries of Thespis. He speedily gained reputation in the provinces, and on Oct. 22, 1860, he made his debut in London, at the City of London Theatre, acting Simon Scrubby in "The Thieves' Secret." He arrived in this country Dec. 19, 1873, in company with his daughter, who was then under engagement at the Fifth-avenue Theatre. The only times he acted here were about a year ago, when he played Sir Oliver Surface at an amateur entertainment at the Lyceum Theatre, in this city, and during one week last Fall he appeared in a round of old-comedy characters in the Brooklyn Theatre. His funeral took place from the Church of the Annunciation Feb. 2, and was strictly private, none being admitted save those who received personal invitations.

BARNEY MACAULEY of Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, O., and Macauley's Theatre, Louisville, Ky., arrived in town Feb. 1.

AT THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS the following changes were made in the programme the past week: "Home by the Sea" was sung by H. W. Frillman; "Dreamy Eyes that Haunt Me Still," by Carl Rudolph; "The Stockbroker," by Charles Backus; "Darky's Dream, or 4—11—44," by Billy Birch; "Only a Face at the Window," by W. H. Hamilton; and for the finale to the first-part "One Hundred Years Ago." "The Happy Moke" continued a feature. Business good.

HELLER'S NEW PROGRAMME, to be given this week, includes six fresh feats in magic; new pianoforte selections, including an imitation of a boarding-school miss while practicing, further developments of Miss Heller's second-sight mystery, and an optical illusion called "Living Pictures."

HOOLEY & RICE'S MINSTRELS performed in the Third-avenue Theatre the past week, attracting a fair average attendance. The company is the same as when recently performing in Hooley's Opera-house, Brooklyn, L. I.

NEARLY AN ENTIRELY NEW COMPANY appeared at Tony Pastor's Theatre the past week, attracting a large attendance. Belle La Verde met with considerable favor by singing serio-comic songs; Allie Drayton's songs-and-dances proved attractive, she being a good vocalist and a graceful dancer; Jeppe and Fannie Delano, who made their metropolitan debut, achieved a pronounced success. They present an attractive appearance, have good voices, sing well, and were costumed with much taste. Their style of entertainment may be classed as character-duets with changes of costume. They were seen in "Love at First Sight," "Flirting on the Mall," and in conclusion they sang an original and highly-effective medley of popular airs, all of which received the hearty approval of the spectators. Their entertainment is very refined, and of a higher order of merit than is generally seen upon the variety stage. Jeppe gave an excellent bit of eccentric acting while impersonating a swell of the period, his impersonation being quiet, natural, and not overdone. "The Continental Four"—Welsh, Ryan, Harris and Matthews—who were also seen upon the local stage for the first time, performed quite creditably quadruple songs-and-dances. We think they have been unfortunate in the selection of their title, because that and their style of entertainment resemble those originated by "The Big Four"—Lester, Allen, Smith and Waldron—and may render them liable to be designated as imitators. They possess sufficient merit of their own to succeed, and should place themselves in such a position that misconstruction would be impossible. Millie Tournour gave difficult feats of equilibrium upon the lofty trapeze, which elicited liberal applause; Weslyn and Casey introduced their clever performances upon various musical instruments in an act entitled "The Rivals;" Kitty O'Neil, attired in a beautiful costume appropriate to her sex, and of sufficient brevity to allow her nimble and graceful dancing to be freely observed, was the recipient of much applause; Sam Devere kept the spectators in the best of humor by his witty remarks upon local topics, and his original banjo-songs; Lillie and Minnie La Verde in musical sketches and dances made quite a success, considering their tender years; Pat Rooney received a very enthusiastic welcome, and his Irish character-songs were provocative of much mirth. Besides these, Tony Pastor sang a number of his best songs, Clara Moore also vocalized, and the sketches of "The Aeronauts" and "What is Home without a Mother in-law?" introduced Charles Worley, Frank Girard, Jennie Satterlee and Sadie Deshon.

THE GRINNELL CHILDREN, two midgets, who scored a success in songs-and-dances; Sam Martin, one-legged dancer, who by the aid of a crutch was enabled to perform quite effectively jig and clog dances; Drew and Lawton, who were seen together for the first time in this city, and who proved to be excellent song-and-dance men, barring that their performances verged a little on the vulgar; the Langlois Brothers, the well-known Egyptian jugglers; Conway and Kerrigan, jig-dancer and piper, whose performances have been frequently reviewed; Charles and Carrie Austin, experts in the manual-of-arms and bayonet fighting; and J. F. Crossin, an old favorite; Nellie Jones and Lizzie Gale—who acted in the closing sketch—were the fresh people at the Theatre Comique last week. The programme also included Harrigan and Hart in their comical sketch of "The Malony Family," and a new one by Edward Harrigan, entitled "Christmas Joys and Sorrows," in which they had full scope to display their peculiar abilities; Billy Gray in an act called "Gray's Hospital;" songs by Alice Bennett; Billy Barry in a sketch called "Strolling Talent;" and Niles and Evans in "Absurdities," introducing songs-and-dances, etc. The entertainment was amusing, and served to increase the attendance in a marked degree.

THE ATTENDANCE continued very large at Niblo's Garden since our last report, both the seating and standing capacity of the auditorium being severely tested. The Kiralfy Brothers never allow the grass to grow under their feet, and with wise forethought have placed the spectacle of "A Trip to the Moon" in rehearsal, so that it will be ready for immediate production when the public show signs of being weary of "Around the World." The semi-operatic version of "The Trip to the Moon" will be given, and not the dramatic version which the Kiralfys brought out in Philadelphia some time ago.

CHARLES FISHER and Miss May Nunez of Daly's Fifth-avenue Company are to act in "Pique" at the Bowery Theatre this week.

CHANDOS FULTON is again business-manager of the Park Theatre.

SCANLON AND CRONIN, Clifton and Forepaugh, the Empire Children, the Foy Sisters, Millie and Minnie French, Eva and Frank Bennett, the Long Brothers and Erba Robeson are the new arrivals at Tony Pastor's.

"MARTON, LA JOLIE BOUQUETIERE" (The Pride of the Market") is to be performed at the New Broadway Theatre the present week.

SANFORD AND WILSON, Emerson and Clark, Curry and Fox, Chace and Davis, James McKee, Master Tommy Fish, and Johnny Queen are to join the Theatre Comique Company Feb. 5.

"THE TWO ORPHANS" is to be produced at the Grand Opera-house Feb. 12.

MISS CLARA MORRIS, who closed her engagement at the Union-square Theatre Feb. 3, goes to Santa Barbara, Cal., to recruit her health previous to fulfilling other engagements.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE SUIT was again before the courts last week, an application having been made to Judge Donohue Jan. 31 for an authorization to sell the lease. Decision reserved.

LARGE AUDIENCES witnessed "Lemons" at the Fifth-avenue Theatre since our last report. Among the most comic points of this farcial comedy are the watering-pot scene, Major Gooseberry love-making to Mrs. Stark, his drunken scene, the kissing of the child by the four young lovers, and the challenge to the duel. These have all been more or less elaborated since the first night, and provoke much merriment.

HELLER'S second programme was performed for the last time Feb. 3, having attracted a limited attendance during the week.

MRS. G. C. HOWARD'S COMBINATION closed their engagement at the New Broadway Theatre Feb. 3, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" having continued the attraction to a good attendance.

AT EGYPTIAN HALL, Bertie Alois, Tommy Adams, Mons. Fontaine, Little Josie, the Willard Sisters, Howard and Scott, and Eva Joslin are the new faces for the present week. The bill has been entirely changed with the exception of "Twenty Minutes in Paris," which has proved so attractive that it has been retained in the programme. The special feature of the entertainment, the tableaux vivants, presents new pictures during the week. On Friday evening J. L. Mason is to receive a benefit. Business has been good.

COLUMBIA OPERA-HOUSE presents as additional attractions for the present week the performances of Lizzie Haywood, Connie Seemond, Maggie Winchester, Emma King, Cora King, Conroy and Daly, Chas. Cooke, and Dick Livermore.

N. D. ROBERTS was in the city during the past week, arranging for the fourth annual tour of his pantomime company.

J. E. JACKSON, late of Jackson's Printing-house, Philadelphia, Pa., has established an agency at 10 Union square, through which printing, cuts, lithographs, etc., may be ordered from a number of well-known printers in this and other cities.

THE MEMBERS of the Equestrian Benevolent Association held their annual meeting Feb. 4, when the following officers were elected: James Cooke, president; E. Brinkenhoff, vice-president; F. Whittaker, chaplain; James Melville, treasurer; Ben Lusbie, secretary. The one hundredth meeting of the Association will be celebrated on Sunday evening, Feb. 11, at the Sturtevant House, Broadway. It will be a select party, and members are coming from all parts of the States to join in the occasion.

MRS. JANE ENGLISH, the mother of the late Lucille Western, received a matinee-benefit at Niblo's Garden Feb. 1, when a large number of the dramatic and variety professions volunteered their services, and the Kiralfy Brothers gave the free use of their theatre. The performance included portions of "Forbidden Fruit," "Oliver Twist," "Little Em'ly," "East Lynne," and "Solon Shingle." The attendance was only fair.

MUSICAL NOTES.—The English-opera season was continued at the Academy of Music during the past week. The season closes this week......Mlle. Aimee and her opera-bouffe troupe appeared in this city during the past week, giving "La Jolie Parfumeuse" Jan. 29, 30 and matinee Feb. 3, "La Vie Parisienne" Jan. 31, Feb. 1, "La Fille de Mme. Angot" Feb. 2, 3. ......Fred Boscovitz, pianist, gave a recital at Steinway Hall Jan. 30......S. P. Warren, organist, and Geo. P. Simpson, tenor, were the performers at the organ concert at the Church of the Holy Trinity on Wednesday afternoon last......The Mozart Club gave its third subscription concert at Steinway Hall Jan. 31. A quintet for wind instruments by Onslow, three movements from Beethoven's Septet in E-flat, a trio by Rubenstein, and vocal selections rendered by Alex. Bischoff, constituted the programme ......Miss Emma C. Thursby, soprano; Mr. Fritsch, tenor; Mr. Arbuckle, cornettist; with Mr. Colby, director, assisted at the entertainment on Monday evening, at Steinway Hall, in aid of the Hospital for Treatment of Chronic Diseases......A concert for the benefit of the German Ladies' Society for Widows and Orphans was given at Steinway Hall on Thursday evening last. Mme. Pappenheim, Messrs. Steins, vocalist; Boscovitz and Herrmann, pianists; Van Gelder, violinist; and the chorus of the Liederkranz under Mr. Paur participated...... Mr. and Mrs. Carl Feininger gave a concert at Chickering Hall on Wednesday evening last......The second of the series of concerts given by Miss Arabella Root in aid of the "New York Association for the Poor" came off at Association Hall Feb. 2. Miss Root, soprano-vocalist, who has devoted her talents this season to this charitable object, was assisted at this entertainment by Mme. A. Biachi, mezzo-soprano; Sig. Goddy and F. W. Jameson, tenors; Otto Soldan, violinist; Henry Galt, baritone; and Messrs. C. A. Cable and J. G. Bierck, accompanists. A third concert, with the same charitable design, will shortly be given...... The Philharmonic Society, under Dr. Damrosch, interpreted at their fourth concert this season at the Academy of Music, Feb. 2, Mendelssohn's overture "Melusine," a new serenade by Fuchs, and Beethoven's Seventh Symphony......Theodore Thomas gave a symphony concert at Steinway Hall on Saturday evening, numbers from Beethoven, Bach and Wagner filling the programme, Mme. Pappenheim being the vocalist......Mrs. Emma Abbott makes her debut at Chickering Hall on Feb. 7......Slavin's Georgia Jubilee Singers gave a concert on Sunday evening at the New Broadway Theatre......A troupe of colored singers performed at the Grand Opera-house on Sunday evening.

LEW SPENCER, Dutch comique; Rose De Gray, fancy dancer; Mason and Dixon in songs-and-dances; Elviro in feats of equilibrium on the lofty trapeze; Louise Murio, who sang ballads; Louis Gavart, grotesque dancer; Sam Holdsworth in descriptive songs with changes of attire; Achilles Philion, juggling on the revolving globe; and Ella Arlington, serio-comic, were the chief features at the Parisian Varieties the past week. The programme also included living pictures, the sketches of "Joffing's Latchkey," "The Dutch Duelist" and "The Ladies' Stitching Levee," which introduced, besides the above-named, Alice Girard, Rose Dexter and F. M. Wills.

AT THE LONDON, the fresh arrivals this week will include Murphy and Shannon, the Sawyer Family—Messrs. Edward and A. W., and the Misses Clara, Grace, Sophia and Lizzie—bellringers; Keating and Sands, the La Verde Sisters, Alfredo and Mlle. Monticello, J. H. Jeffrey and Helen Revere. Of last week's company the following will be retained: Fred and Nellie Mackley, Harry and Leonie Mendel, Thomas and Watson, the Conways, the Gorman Brothers, and Master Dunn.

BOOTH'S THEATRE is to be reopened Feb. 5, when George Fawcett Rowe's new play, entitled "Fifth Avenue," is to receive its first representation on any stage. The cast will include James Taylor, F. B. Warde, George Rignold, E. K. Collier, H. A. Weaver, Charles T. Parsloe, Geo. S. Knight, Vining Bowers, Atkins Lawrence, John Wild, Charles Rosine, J. A. Meade, C. Butler, J. Fox, A. Jacques, Maude Granger, Annie Deland, Kate Girard, Kate Singleton, and Milly Sackett.

"OUR BOARDING-HOUSE," a comedy in four acts, by Leonard Grover, was produced for the first time in this city at the Park Theatre Jan. 29, and was acted with the following cast:

Professor Gregarious Gillypod	Stuart Robson
Col. M. T. Elevator	W. H. Crane
Joseph Fioretti	W. E. Sheridan
Dr. Amariah Shouter	T. E. Morris
Clarence Dexter	Harry Little
Walter Dalrymple	H. Stuart
Matthew Eligible	J. W. Carroll
Jack Hardy	W. J. Cogswell
Tim	John P. Cooke
Alonzo	J. P. Wilkes
The New Letter-man	F. E. Lamb
Eugenio	Master Bogardus
Mrs. Maria Colville	Alexina Fisher Baker
Beatrice Manheim	Miss Maude Harrison
Florence Manheim	Miss Allie Dorrington
Mrs. Walter Dalrymple	Miss Virginia Buchanan
Mrs. Violet Eligible	Miss Minnie Doyle
Miss Anna Colville	Miss Meta Bartlett
Miss Nash	Miss Ella Hunt
Betty	Miss Roberta Norwood

It was mounted with new and effective scenery by Edward Simmons and Joseph Schell. The action is presumed to take place in Chicago, Ill., during midsummer. The success which attended its production in Chicago, Ill., San Francisco, Cal., and Philadelphia, Pa., was repeated here, it having been enthusiastically received by an audience which crowded the theatre in every part. Strictly speaking, the piece partakes more of the nature of farce than comedy. It is ingeniously constructed, the characters are well drawn, the dialogue is good, and the climax is skilfully approached. While the piece is brimming over with fun, there is a serious thread running through the plot which acts as a background to the brilliant corruscations of humor. Much ingenuity has been evinced in handling so many characters in a drawing-room; and as the piece is bright, cheerful and sparkling, we think we may safely predict for it a long run. It was capitally acted throughout. Stuart Robson found in Gillypod, an inventor of a flying machine, a character which enabled him to display his peculiar abilities to the best advantage. W. H. Crane as Elevator, a speculator in grain, and a sort of modern Micawber, caught the spirit of that role and made a pronounced success. The scenes between these two comedians were provocative of much merriment, and that in which they were made the victims of a practical joke which came wellnigh terminating in a duel elicited absolutely shouts of laughter. W. E. Sheridan as the Italian Fioretti was admirably made-up, and his dialect was excellent, but he was lacking a little in polish; T. E. Morris as Shouter, a patent-medicine manufacturer, is deserving of praise for a thoughtfully conceived and carefully executed performance; Harry Little scored quite a success in depicting the weaknesses of a very young society man, and, considering his brief experience, it augurs well for the future; H. Stuart, although a trifle too heavy and sombre for the role of Walter, deserves praise for the care and attention he exhibited; J. W. Carroll was quite satisfactory as Matthew Eligible, although his abilities were not severely taxed; W. J. Cogswell succeeded in completely concealing his own identity as the detective Jack Hardy, and did the little required of him well; J. P. Cooke as an Irish hackdriver, J. P. Wilkes as a negro servant, Master Bogardus as a street musician, and F. E. Lamb as a letter-carrier, all of whom were only momentarily seen, deserve commendation. Mrs. Alexina Fisher Baker gave a life-like and extremely natural portraiture of Mrs. Colville, the boarding-house mistress of the Mrs. Malaprop school; Maude Harrison appeared to unusually good advantage as Beatrice Manheim, with whom nearly every male person in the piece falls in love; Little Allie Dorrington as Florence spoke her lines and bore herself like an old stager; Virginia Buchanan is to be complimented for an excellent performance of Mrs. Dalrymple, a middle-aged lady; Minnie Doyle was effective as Mrs. Eligible; Meta Bartlett as the landlady's daughter, Annie, was ingenuous and interesting; and Roberta Norwood, by her clever acting of Betty, a maid-of-all-work, raised that character into prominent importance. The attendance continued very large during the week, and on several nights applicants for admission were disappointed. On Saturday night the members of the band gave up their seats to spectators.

J. W. MCANDREWS reappeared with Kelly & Leon's Minstrels, Jan. 29, performing in his familiar act of "Charleston Gals." The other changes in the bill included "I'm So Lonely," sung by C. R. Clinton; "The German Fifth," by E. Lester; "Speak, Only Speak," by J. H. Surridge; "Bye, Bye, on Our Journey," by Lew Benedict; and an operetta entitled "The Enchanted Cat," performed by Edwin Kelly, E. Lester, J. H. Surridge and Leon, which created considerable amusement. Business fair.

AT THE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE "Man and Wife" continued the attraction until Thursday night, when "Divorce" was revived and ran the rest of the week. Business good. This week "Fernande" is to be produced, and the Misses Jeffreys Lewis and Georgie Drew are to be added to the company.

THE CASTELLANI COLLECTION will shortly be placed on public exhibition in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in Fourteenth street.

DO NOT FORGET the strong attractions to be presented at the Press Club benefit in Steinway Hall Feb. 6.

THE LAST WEEK of "The Big Bonanza" at the Olympic Theatre will be the present.

"THE TWO ORPHANS" is to be produced at the Third-avenue The tre this week.

DRAMATIC.

Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers, and Others

Are respectfully requested not to extend any courtesies or information to persons claiming to be correspondents of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, unless they can exhibit a card of a LIGHT BLUE COLOR, with an engraving of THE CLIPPER BUILDING on one side, and on the other the names of the city, correspondent, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office, and date of Sept. 1, 1876, affixed thereunto, each card running for six months. Every authorized correspondent is supplied with a card of the above description, and has no authority to use any other upon our behalf. Managers will save themselves from imposition by demanding an exhibition of said card, and refusing to accept any excuse whatever for its non-production. The card is not transferable; and, if it be presented by any person other than the one whose name it bears, managers and others will confer a favor if they will retain it and mail it to this office. Applicants for the position of correspondent not receiving any reply are politely requested to consider silence a negative. Applications need NOT be made for the position of TRAVELING CORRESPONDENT, as THE CLIPPER never employs any person in that capacity.

ANNA DICKINSON, in her own play, "A Crown of Thorns," made her first appearance in Buffalo, N. Y., as an actress, at the Academy of Music, Jan. 29, before a good-sized audience, which was the state of affairs the rest of the week. Miss Dickinson's acting may be said to have fairly captured her audiences, who generously accorded two or three cal's before the curtain nightly. The support of the stock company was in every way creditable. T. F. Egberts as Lord Percy, G. B. Waldron as Wolsey, J. B. Everham as King Henry VIII, Isabel Waldron as Lady Jane Seymour, and Anna Bleakley as Madge Shelton, gave satisfaction. Miss Dickinson's engagement closed with the matinee performance Feb. 3, and T. Grattan Riggs, with "Inshavogue," filled out the week. Lawrence Barrett opens 5, for one week.

BETTY REMMELSBERG, premiere danseuse, assisted by Antoinette Corssi, solo and second danseuse, can be engaged for dates in March and April. See card.

MR RUNNION's dramatization of the familiar romance of "Wilhelm Miester" has been very nicely put upon the stage at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., the past week, with Miss Maggie Mitchell in the title character of Mignon. Miss Mitchell has always been a favorite with Chicago audiences, and in this new role she has forfeited none of her old-time popularity. The cast was good. Mrs. Murdock as Filina was unusually felicitious, while Mr. Thorne's Sperati and Mr. Harris as Wilhelm deserve especial mention. Next (this) week "Becky Mix" will be given......Miss Effie E. Ellsler is to commence an engagement Feb. 5 in Haverly's Theatre, appearing as Rosalind Thursday, "Unequaled Match" 9, and 10 "Romeo and Juliet." She will be supported by the Cincinnati Grand Opera-house company...... Mr. R. Pope Cooke has continued at the Museum during the week, appearing in "The Irish Doctor" and in "Lady Audley's Secret." In the latter Miss Gabriella McKean very creditably represented Lady Audley. Letter of Feb. 3.

THE EUCLID-AVENUE OPERA HOUSE.—The beautiful Opera-house in Cleveland, O., bearing the above title seems to be a species of white elephant. It was recently sold at public auction; but the sale was not completed, and the house was again advertised to be disposed of in like manner. It would seem that the company owning the Opera-house is bankrupt. Woods, Perry & Co., on Jan. 29, obtained a judgment against the Euclid-avenue Opera-house as principal, and A. W. Fairbanks as endorser, for the sum of $6,686.74 and the costs of suit, and that about Feb. 1 the Sheriff made a levy upon certain property in the Opera-house; other attachments followed, and a large number of persons have liens upon the property. An application was made in the courts the past week for an injunction to prevent the proposed sale by auction on Feb. 7, and to appoint a receiver. The application was granted by consent of all parties, and J. H. Rhodes, master commissioner, was appointed a receiver, and was ordered to take possession of the property and to sell it forthwith, in accordance with the law for the sale of personal property on execution, and the proceeds of such sale he was ordered to bring into court to await its further order. The said receiver was further authorized and directed to insure said property in the sum of not less than $55,000, pending the advertisement of the sale of the same.

THE NATIONAL THEATRE, Washington, D. C., was occupied during the past week by the Boucicault Comedy Company, under the management of H. J. Sargent, presenting "Forbidden Fruit" so capitally that the theatre was crowded every night of the week. The play as presented is about the liveliest and best acted we have witnessed for a long time. The scenery was all new and pleasing. All the parts were in good hands; but Miss Josie Bailey as Zulu, Princess of the Trapeze, appeared to be the special favorite. The company will appear in Richmond and Norfolk, Va., during the present week, opening in Baltimore Feb. 12. Dion Boucicault opens in "The Shaugraun" 5, and will be followed by John T. Raymond 12. Letter of Feb. 4.

ROSE EYTINGE appeared at the Providence (R. I.) Opera-house the past week to an average good business. "Miss Sarah Multon" was given throughout the week. Her acting received high commendation from the local press and the audience in attendance. On Thursday evening there were present, upon the special invitation of Manager Mayer, John McCullough; E. B. Byran, dramatic editor of *The Boston Herald;* and James H. Mead, the well-known theatrical manager. The statement previously made that the prices would be reduced was erroneous, the regular rates being charged. From here Miss Eytinge goes to Albany. Joseph Murphy is announced for this week. Letter of Feb. 4.

THE COLOR GUARD proved the greatest pecuniary success of the Winter at the Griswold Opera-house, Troy, N. Y., Jan. 31, Feb. 1, 2, 3. Chairs in the aisles, ladies in the second tier, and hundreds standing express the condition of the auditorium after the first night, which simply saw comfortably-filled seats. Of course, the fact that a popular local military organization worked up and appeared in the piece brought about this big business, as the drama of itself is not especially meritorious. But three professionals took part: Harry Vaughn as a Confederate officer, Tom Rainey as an Irish recruit, and Charles Collins, one of the proprietors of the drama, as a Dutch recruit. The drill, camp, battle and Libby-prison scenes were excellent, and the Dutch, Irish and negro specialties quite comical. The play is to be continued 5, 6, when Collins and his partner, Gunn, leave to work up another presentation of it in Peoria, Ill......Joe Murphy in "Kerry Gow" begins 12, for one week, with Albaugh's Albany company......A. R. Phelps is arranging "Robert Emmett" with novel historical tableaux, etc., for citizen Col. T. H. O'Brien, the successful debutant, who proposes to enter the dramatic field with it......The late company has left town, with the exception of Phelps and Vaughn. Ex-treasurer George Wilton is sick at the American House. Letter of Feb. 4.

FROM NEW ORLEANS, La., under date of Jan. 30, our correspondent wrote as follows: "J. T. Raymond, whose popularity here is general, still remains at the Varieties Theatre, acting Col. Sellers, of which the public seem never to tire. The star and the piece have continued to attract a good attendance. Mr. Raymond's 'first benefit and last appearance' are announced for Feb. 1, the bill embracing 'The Serious Family' and 'Toodles.' Mr. Raymond goes to Baltimore, and thence to New York. At the close of his engagement Charles Pope, manager, will make his first appearance this season in 'Samson,' which has been for some time in preparation, and which will be brought out with some magnificent scenery from the brush of Dressel......At Bidwell's Academy of Music, Miss Augusta L. Dargon terminates her engagement with the evening performance of Jan. 27. The attendance throughout, with the exception of the matinee performance 27, was light. Miss Dargon's Queen Katharine was by far her most successful personation during the engagement, and was artistic in both conception and execution. The support rendered her by the company, notwithstanding the frequent changes of bill, was of a high standard of excellence. Especial commendation is due to W. H. Powers' Cardinal Woolsey. Roland Read achieved a success in 'Guy Mannering' in the role of Dominie Sampson. Probably no comedian has been seen on our boards for many years who has been able to so clearly draw the line between low comedy and buffoonery, or whose personations in the former line have given evidence of a more thorough and studious art and culture. 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' was revived 28, and Miss Emily Soldene's English Comic-opera Company opened 29 in 'Mme. L'Archiduc' to a house thoroughly packed and thoroughly delighted. Both Miss Soldene and Miss Clara Vesey met with a cordial reception. An apology might, with good grounds, have been claimed by the company for any deficiencies in the performance of last night, inasmuch as the curtain rose on 'Mme. L'Archiduc' in less than three hours after they had disembarked from the Galveston steamer; but none was required. The cast last evening, though not embracing the whole company, gave evidence of its general strength and harmony. Miss Soldene's Marietta was in action and voice highly satisfactory. Miss Clara Vesey rendered the Countess in a captivating manner. C. J. Campbell gave proof of the possession of a very sweet and flexible voice in Giletti. Edward Marshall was comical as the Archduke, and Miss Rose Stella good in Fortunato. The choruses and orchestration were excellent. Mme. L'Archiduc is underlined......'The Black Crook,' at the St. Charles Theatre, has achieved a remarkable success, and still runs to large and enthusiastic audiences. To the scenery has been added this week a prismatic fountain, throwing copious jets of real water from the stage as high as the flies, the water assuming, under calcium lights thrown through various colored glasses, brilliant and beautiful colors. These effects, which have never before been witnessed in this city, were received with continuous rounds of applause. The ballet, under the management of Mons. A. Blandowski, continues one of the marked features of the entertainment. The premieres—Miss Betty Remmelsberg, Mlle. Antoinette De Corssi and Mlle. Ida Devere—have introduced new dances, which have received special appreciation. A reduction in salary of the ballet caused the omission of the march of the Amazons last night, and the substitution of a French hornpipe, danced by Mlle. De Vere, and a Hungarian dance by the premieres, Remmelsberg and De Corssi. During the past week Edwin Browne, who had previously played Greppo, on account of a personal difficulty with Mr. Flynn threw up his engagement and returned to Chicago. J. M. Gilbert assumed the role at short notice, and has since appeared in it. The same specialties that were noticed in a former letter still remain, with complete change of acts. The music, although not yet up to the standard, has greatly improved since my last letter. J. R. Jackson has rendered valuable assistance to George W. Pike in the management of the stage and as prompter......The Globe Theatre is announced to be opened under the management of J. V. Gilbert Feb. 4, with Mme. Methua Scheller and a stock company in 'The Jews, or the Council of Constance.'"

THE BROOKLYN THEATRE FIRE.—The Coroner's jury, which was impaneled to inquire into the loss of life caused by the fire at the Brooklyn Theatre, under the management of Shook & Palmer, on the night of Dec. 5, 1876, rendered their verdict Jan. 31. After commenting upon the fire and the number of people in the theatre at the time, the jury state:

There would, in our judgment, have been a greater security for the safety of the audience if there had been a brick wall extending from cellar to roof separating the stage from the auditorium; also handrails on each side of the stairway leading from the gallery; that the Fire Department of the city of Brooklyn rendered prompt and most efficient services in the extinguishment and restriction of the said fire, and accomplished all that the unprecedented rapidity of the flames enabled them to do; that the police force of the First Precinct were promptly at the theatre and rendered effective service in assisting the audience from the parquet and dress-circle, but attention to the gallery seems to have been almost entirely neglected. No orders were given by the officer in command for the force to distribute itself so as to render assistance at all the exits, and as a result the efforts of the men were almost wholly directed to the main lobby and dress-circle stairs. The rapid progress of smoke and flame justifies a doubt whether the proper distribution of the force in this case would have saved life in the gallery. But there is, in our judgment, no excuse for the officer in command on this occasion for neglecting to give such orders to his subordinates as would have afforded effective help to those in the gallery. That the fire originated from one of the drop-scenes coming in contact with the border-light. That the said fire gained headway, and failed to be extinguished because of the inexcusable neglect of the management of the said theatre, which appears in these special details:

1. That there was no responsible head of the employes.
2. That there was no discipline among the employes.
3. That the appliances for the extinguishment of fire upon the stage or in the flies were wholly inadequate.
4. That the fire-hose formerly at hand had not been kept in place or use.
5. That the stage was overcrowded with scenery used in former plays, thereby rendering its condition extra hazardous, and adding to the volume of fire, if not directly the cause of it.
6. That the indifference shown in the neglect to recognize the danger from fire by providing proper appliances for its extinguishment when warned by the occurrence of two fires, one on the stage, the other in the box-office, but a week before the final destruction, constituted a violation of a most vital duty to the public, who were justified in confiding in the management for the utmost security in that regard.

That the business manager of the said theatre was guilty of culpable neglect in that the means of exit from the dress-circle to Flood's alley, near Johnson street, was so effectually closed as to resist the efforts of several persons who attempted to force it.

That it is the special duty of managers of places to which the public are invited to put forth every effort to secure their safety, and that the slightest degree of negligence becomes criminal when contributed by persons holding such relations to the public.

Recognizing our grave responsibility as jurors on an inquest through which we have sought to discover the causes of the most disastrous calamity which ever befel our city, and, having discovered them, to fix the blame where it properly belongs, we feel that we would be wanting in the complete performance of our duty if we did not warn the public to demand of the proper authorities such legislative action as would hereafter, under severe penalties, assure greater security to life in the construction of buildings intended as places of public amusement, and, so far as in their power, prevent the occurrence of any similar disaster.

In conclusion, they make certain suggestions as to the construction of theatres to be hereafter built, to the placing of fire-hydrants, the use of incombustible scenery, etc.

THE SHELDON COMBINATION, including fourteen dramatic artists, with A. H. Sheldon as the star attraction, open at the Jersey City (N. J.) Opera-house Feb. 5, producing the sensational drama of "Wealth and Crime." Mr. Sheldon states that he is provided with a large display of pictorial printing, and desires managers having open dates to apply to his advertised address.

LEWIS HARRISON, second low comedy and character actor, publishes his address elsewhere.

E. L. DAVENPORT in "Dan'l Druce" is to play in Lancaster, Pa., Feb. 12, Reading 13, Harrisburg 14, Pottsville 15, Wilkesbarre 16, Allentown 17, Bethlehem 19, and Wilmington, Del., 20.

ROBERTS' PANTOMIME COMPANY is billed in Harrisburg, Pa., Feb. 21, Williamsport 22, Wilkesbarre 23, Bethlehem 24, Allentown 26, Reading 27, Pottsville 28, Columbia March 1, Lancaster 2, Wilmington, Del., 3, and Washington, D. C., 5, for one week.

N. D. ROBERTS' PANTOMIME TROUPE, now on their fourth annual tour, open at the Grand Opera-house, St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 5, for one week. There are a few vacant dates, to be obtained by applying to Manager Roberts, as per card. The company as at present organized includes Prof. A. L. Bryan, musical director; Robert Honeywood, costumer; Grimaldi, clown and director of amusements; C. H. Adams, Pantaloon and stage-manager; F. A. Hilderbrand, machinist; Wm. Eunice, Harlequin; Louise Boshell, Columbine; La Belle Rosina, Fairy Queen; William Ashton and Bob Honeywood, Sprites; Carrie and Charles Austin, drill-specialists; Mons. Siegrist and his troupe of dogs; Leslie and Ashton, double horizontal-bar performers; and the Siegrist Children, gymnasts, etc. H. E. Parmelee acts as agent.

THE MARBLE COMBINATION performed in Northwood, Ia., during the past week, and are billed in Marshalltown Feb. 5, Toledo 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

LAWRENCE BARRETT and a company were in Flint, Mich., Jan. 29, Bay City 30, East Saginaw 31, Lansing Feb. 1, Toledo, O., 2, 3.

BEN DE BAR and a company are to perform in "Henry IV" in Detroit, Mich., Feb. 5, 6, 7, Bay City 8, East Saginaw 9, Flint 10, then to Philadelphia.

MR. AND MRS. W. J. FLORENCE are announced to appear in Detroit, Mich., Feb. 8, 9, 10

JOHN THOMPSON'S BENEFIT at the Opera-house, Wheeling, W. Va., Jan. 26, was a success, the house being literally packed. Mr. Thompson returned his thanks. After the performance the company were banqueted in fine style by Martin Thornton at his restaurant.

INTERESTING CEREMONY.—At the Academy of Music, Montreal, an immense audience greeted Miss Fanny Reeves on the occasion of her farewell benefit, Jan. 27. The play was "Rosedale." During the performance Sir Hugh Allen presented himself on the stage, read a complimentary address on behalf of himself and others, and presented Miss Reeves with a purse, said to contain $550 in gold, to which both she and Mr. McDowell made suitable replies. Jan. 30, St. James' Church wore a gay appearance, the occasion being the marriage of Manager E. A. McDowell and Miss Fannie Reeves. The Misses Weaver and Morris were the bridesmaids, and Messrs. Morris and Arnold the groomsmen. The bride looked lovely, and wore a rich white silk dress, her head being adorned with a trailing wreath of orange-blossoms. Sir Hugh Allen gave away the bride. The happy couple left on the same day for Boston. The performances during the week consisted of "As You Like It" 29, 30, 31, Feb. 1, "Romeo and Juliet" 31, Feb. 1, "Pygmalion and Galatea" 2. Attendance during the week good. Dominick Murray is to appear 5. Advices of Feb. 3.

MANUSCRIPT PLAYS and sketches are offered for sale by John F. Ryan & Co., whose address find in another column.

BESSIE DARLING has open dates from Feb. 25, and is prepared to arrange through her business-manager, C. W. Darling, to appear in any of the plays of the repertory mentioned in her card elsewhere.

A TRANSLATION of "Miss Multon" is advertised for sale by Mrs. C. B. Kelly.

E. B. BROWN has succeeded T. W. Brown as advance agent with C. W. Tayleur's Dramatic Company, supporting Mrs. Chanfrau.

MRS. D. P. BOWERS, during the second and last week of her engagement at the Arch street Theatre, Philadelphia, appeared in "Lady Audley's Secret," "Led Astray," "Camille," "East Lynne" and "Lucretia Borgia."

GEORGE F. JAMES, late of Kiralfys' Traveling Combination, who is visiting his mother in Belleville, Ont., is shortly to act in Buffalo, N. Y.

KENDALL'S COMEDY COMPANY closed a two weeks' season in Topeka, Kas., Feb. 3.

NELLIE BOYD'S DRAMATIC COMPANY were in Canton, Ill., the past week, and are billed in Lewiston and Rushville.

FANNY MARSH'S THEATRE, Portland, Me., is now announced to reopen Feb. 12. The following comprises the engagements thus far made: J. Leslie Gossin, M. J. Armstrong, C. W. Sutton, Chas. Theadore, J. L. Wooderson, G. W. Murray, Belle Bailey, Lizzie Edwards, Mrs. Fred Williams and Grace Duval......The Evangeline Combination is to perform Feb. 9, 10.

"OUR BOARDING-HOUSE" has not in the slightest degree abated its attractiveness at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia. The secret of its success lies mainly in the fact of the comedy being so efficiently performed, all concerned in the cast being now thoroughly at home in their respective parts. The only change in the cast was the substitution of Miss May Davenport as Mrs. Eligible on Jan. 31 in the place of Miss Lillian Conway, who was unable to appear, through illness, this making the third time Miss Davenport has been called upon to fill Miss Conway's part with hardly any time for preparation, and on each occasion she has given entire satisfaction. "Lemons" is now in rehearsal.

"SARDANAPALUS" was presented at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, during the week ending Feb. 3. F. C. Bangs appeared as Sardanapalus, Agnes Booth as Myrrha, Louis Aldrich as Salemenes, E. F. Knowles as Arbaces, and W. Street as Beleses. The handsome scenery and the dancing of the Italian-ballet Troupe, with Signora Bartoletti as first dancer, attracted a large attendance during the week. The ballet troupe go to Fox's Theatre, in that city, the present week.

JERRY TAYLOR, late stage-manager of the New National Theatre, and N. B. Fithian, late treasurer of the Grand Central Variety Theatre, Philadelphia, are to be the recipients of a joint benefit at the first-named theatre on the afternoon of Thursday, Feb. 8.

THE FIRM OF HORSTMANN & BROTHER sued Robert Fox of Philadelphia, for certain goods furnished to the latter's theatre, in that city, for the production of "The Black Crook." Mr. Fox put in an affidavit setting forth the fact that he, the Kiralfy Combination and Jarrett & Palmer were partners in the production of "The Black Crook," and that, the merchandise in question being ordered for the concern, the deponent was not individually liable for the same. This affidavit was deemed insufficient, and Mr. Fox appealed to the Supreme Court, Philadelphia, and the case was there argued on January 30, Mr. Fox averring that his affidavit, affording the plaintiffs the names of his associates and the necessary information for the issuing of a proper writ in the case, was a good and sufficient one. The case was held under advisement.

AT FOX'S AMERICAN THEATRE, Philadelphia, the manager provided an excellent programme during the week ending Feb. 3. The patrons of this old-established place of amusement had no cause to complain of lack of novelty; El Nino Eddie performing with striking grace and skill some daring feats on the tight-rope; Mullelly and Rice in their Irish sketches and clog-dances met with considerable favor, which they did their best to deserve; and Miss Alice Placide as Lady Rosamond in the sensational drama of "Money and Misery" was also well received. "The Sardanapalus" Italian-ballet Troupe, led by Signora Bartoletti, commence an engagement here on the 5th inst., Miss Charlotte M Stanley also appearing in her drama "Crime."

MME. JANAUSCHEK concluded the second and last week of her engagement at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, on Feb. 3. The dramatic novelty of her engagement was the production on Jan 31 of Racine's tragedy of "Phædra" for the first time in English on any stage. It was cast as follows: Phædra, Mme. Janauschek; Theseus, Charles Walcot; Hippolytus, M. J. Pendleton (his first appearance at this theatre); Theramenes, B. W. Turner; Aricia, Mrs. Charles Walcot; Œnone, Mrs. Charles Henri; Panope, Mrs. Lizzie Creese; Iamene, Miss Nellie Barbour. Mr. Pendleton made a favorable impression, and will doubtless become a favorite at this theatre. Miss Neilson plays a farewell engagement here, opening Feb. 5 in "The Hunchback." She will be followed 19 by Rachel Macauley.

"THE GREAT DIVORCE CASE" was produced at Simpson's American Museum, Philadelphia, on Jan. 29, for the first time in that city. The part of Geoffrey Gordon, one of the most prominent figures in this comedy, was acted by Wm. Davidge Jr. with a degree of humorous ability that secured well-deserved appreciation. The other characters were well sustained. The price of admission has been reduced at this establishment.

W. H. CHIPPENDALE, the well-known actor, mourns the death of his youngest son, aged 14 years.

ADVICES FROM ST. LOUIS, MO., to Feb. 2 are as follows: "At the Opera-house the two-act edition of Shakespeare's 'Comedy of Errors' has been presented to good-sized audiences, who seemed to be delighted with the performance. Ben De Bar and Alexander Kost as the two Dromios might have been twins, so much were they alike in appearance. Mr. Kost is the comedian of the German company who play at this theatre every Sunday night, and the only drawback to an otherwise excellent performance was his unfamiliarity with the English language. Of De Bar's Dromio we can speak nothing but praise. John W. Norton and J. T. Huntley as the two Antipholuses also made a splendid double, and acted correctly. The comedy was followed the first two nights by 'Don Cæsar de Bazan,' Mr. Norton giving a spirited personation of the leading role. Jan. 31 and Feb. 1 'Pocahontas' was given. Miss Clara Belden is to appear to-night as Clara Douglas in 'Money.' James T. Huntley, the juvenile man of the company, takes a benefit 3, when he will again play Rip Van Winkle. He is very popular with the patrons of this house. Grimaldi Adams' Pantomime Troupe are billed for Feb. 5......Business improved during May Howard's second week at the Olympic. 'The New Magdalen' was acted in fine style by the company. Mercy Merrick is one of Miss Howard's best characters, and gives her ample scope for the display of her abilities as an emotional actress. Miss Rose Osborn as Grace Roseberry did better than she has done before this season. Frank Weston was quiet and natural as Julian Gray. Horace Holmcroft was well done by L. R. Warwick, and Marion P. Clifton's Lady Janet Roy was greatly admired. Carl Ahrendt made quite a character out of Ignatzius Wetzel in the prologue. At her testimonial benefit to-night Miss Howard will appear as Miss Hardcastle in 'She Stoops to Conquer,' and 'Oliver Twist' will close the engagement. Kate Claxton begins Feb. 5 for one week, Salsbury's Troubadours come 12, and Emily Soldene's Opera Troupe open 19......May Howard will probably play in Jefferson City next (this) week......Archie Boyd of New Orleans is in town."

THE ATTRACTIONS at the Euclid-avenue Opera-house, Cleveland, O., the past week, were an extra performance by Nick Roberts' Pantomime Troupe, Jan. 29, followed 30 by "As You Like It," with Miss Effie E. Ellsler as Rosalind, of which she gave us a satisfactory impersonation. James Haworth's Orlando (M. J. Pendleton now being out of the company) was a good piece of acting, considering it was his first attempt in that line. The rapid improvement noticeable in this young man's acting since his first appearance bespeaks much for his future success. R. E. Graham, who was comedian in last year's stock, is again a member of the present company, making his first appearance in the above piece as Amicus. The rest of the company acquitted themselves creditably. Jan. 30 "An Unequal Match" was produced, with Miss Ellsler as Hester. She commenced a week's engagement in Chicago Feb. 5. Business good. Feb. 1, 2, 3, and Saturday matinee, the opera of "Il Trovatore" was produced by an amateur opera company of this city to crowded houses. Feb. 5, Alice Oates and Company commence a week's engagement. Letter of Feb. 2.

THE EMMA LELAND COMBINATION played in Petrolia, Pa., Feb. 1, 2, 3, to good business, and is billed in St. Joseph 5, 6 (to open Reiber's New Opera-house), Butler 7, 8, 9, 10 (to open Jefferson Hall), Karns City 12, 13.

E. T. STETSON opened at the Pittsburg Opera-house Jan. 29 in "Neck and Neck," which retained possession of the boards until Feb. 1, when "The Boss" was substituted, with "Blackeyed Susan" as an afterpiece. Business good. Feb. 5, E. L. Davenport as Dan'l Druce.

THE NICK ROBERTS PANTOMIME COMPANY opened in "Humpty Dumpty" in Library Hall, Pittsburg, Feb. 1 to a very good attendance. Grimaldi Adams met with favor from the first, and he deserves it, as no better Clown has been seen here for years. The Pantaloon of Charles Adams and Harlequin of Wash Antonio were also well done. Miss Martha Antonio was fair as Columbine. The Antonio Sisters did a neat jig. Decidedly the best part of the show was the acrobatic act of the three Siegrist Children. Their performance, for children so young, was simply wonderful, and they have been the recipients of enthusiastic applause. The pantomime passed off smoothly in all its parts. The stock company is to support the Florences in Columbus, O., 5, 6, Toledo 7, Detroit 8, 9, 10. Advices of Feb. 3.

SKIFF'S OPERA-HOUSE, New Haven, Ct., not being completed in time for its inauguration by Davenport in 'Dan'l Druce,' as expected, is now announced to be opened about Feb. 15 by the Kellogg Opera Company in "The Flying Dutchman."

JOSEPH H. KEANE and a company acted "Rip Van Winkle" in Hooley's Opera-house, Brooklyn, L. I., the past week.

EDWIN BOOTH and company are to remain at the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, L. I., during the present week.

THE MURDOCH BENEFIT-FUND.—The sub-committee appointed to dispose of the money raised at the recent Murdoch Testimonial in Boston have reported to the main committee, and, in response to the recommendation, the following disposition of the fund has been made: The entire amount, $3,306.15, has been deposited with the New England Trust Company of Boston, in trust, to send $60 per month to Philadelphia in drafts made payable to the joint order of Mary Murdoch Hitchcock and Jessie May Hitchcock, or, in case of the death of either, to the order of the survivor, until the entire amount of principal and interest is exhausted, the company allowing three and a half per cent. on the current balances. In case of the death of both before the money is all used up, whatever balance remains is to go to the heirs-at-law of the one dying last, or to such person or persons as she may designate by will. This will insure the ladies an annual income of $720 for about five years, and the committee were unanimous in the opinion that this was far better than sending them the entire amount at once. The first payment of $60 will be made March 1.

DEDICATION.—The New Opera-house, Wooster, O., was formally opened Feb. 1 by the Euclid-avenue Opera-house Company of Cleveland, who continued there 2, 3. The new opera-house is a very beautiful structure, constructed with all modern stage improvements, and seating about 1,000 persons.

MRS. HENRIETTA CHANFRAU and company performed at the Memphis (Tenn.) Theatre in "Parted" Feb. 1; "Jealousy," 2; "Parted," matinee, 3; "Was She Right?" night. Frank Mayo is to begin 5 for one week.

MRS. LOUISA COULDOCK died of apoplexy in Toronto, Ont., Feb. 1, at the age of 60 years and 11 months. She was the wife of the well-known actor C. W. Couldock, and was a native of Exeter, Eng. She made her debut in Southampton, acting Phœbe in "The Love Chase." She came to America in 1849 with her husband, who had been engaged by the late Charlotte Cushman to travel with her and play the opposite leading roles. He made his American debut at the Broadway Theatre, in this city, Oct. 8, of that year, acting the Stranger. Mrs. Couldock made her first appearance in this country at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 2, 1851, acting Lady Leech in "The Nervous Man." She continued before the public but a comparatively short period, and then retired from public life. Mr. Couldock will have the sympathy of a large circle of friends and acquaintances in his sad bereavement.

MRS. LANDER commenced an engagement at the Leland Opera-house, Albany, N. Y., Jan. 29, in "The Scarlet Letter," which, not proving attractive, gave way to "Queen Elizabeth" on Feb. 1; "The Stranger" and the screen scene from "The School for Scandal" were acted 2, and "Macbeth" 3, the latter closing Mrs. Lander's engagement. Rose Eytinge begins 5 with "Miss Sarah Multon." A number of prominent citizens are engaged in arranging for a grand testimonial benefit to Manager John W. Albaugh. Letter of Feb. 4.

MILTON NOBLES advertises Feb. 12 and 26 as his only open dates.

J. G. STUTZ and his dramatic company are to perform in Jackson, Miss., Feb. 5, 6, 7, Vicksburg 8, 9, 10.

MASTER G. PAUL SMITH, the "Boy Fanchon," denies that he is dead. Who caused the rumor of his death to be circulated?

JULIA DALY, the well-known actress, is living in retirement in St. Louis, Mo.

"KERRY GOW" at the Boston, Mass., Theatre, with Joseph Murphy as Dan O'Hara, has been played the entire past week. Mr. Murphy's engagement closed Feb. 3 with a benefit to himself, at which "Handy Andy" was given in addition to "Kerry Gow." On Feb. 5 John E. Owens opens an engagement, appearing in "The Victims" and "Solon Shingle"......"Evangeline" has returned to the Museum, to the great delight of the youthful portion of the populace, including those approaching their second youth, and has drawn a succession of excellent houses, at the matinee to-day being full to overflowing. Nat Goodwin has appeared as Le Blanc in place of W. H. Crane, and has made a very favorable impression. He has thrown in a number of his familiar imitations incidentally, to the entire satisfaction of his audiences. Miss Clara Fisher appeared for the first time as Evangeline, and proved more than acceptable, and M. C. Daly has taken Goodwin's place as Captain Dietrich, acting the character very well. Miss Clara Fisher took a benefit Feb. 3, and the troupe closed their engagement. Next (this) week John McCollough appears, in conjunction with the regular company, opening his engagement as Virginius......"Uncle Tom's Cabin" was played at the Howard Athenæum during the early part of the week. On Thursday "The Octoroon" was produced. J. B. Studley appearing as the star in the role of Wahnotee......On leaving Boston the "Evangeline" Combination visit Salem 5, Lowell 6, Lawrence 7, Haverhill 8, and Portland 9, 10. Letter of Feb. 3.

OUR CALIFORNIA ADVICES, dated San Francisco, Jan. 28, are as appended: "Of the doings of the theatres this week there is nothing essentially new to write about. The reappearance of Sothern Jan. 22 at the California, after the lapse of two or three seasons, was an event of importance to playgoers; but 'Our American Cousin,' which was the inevitable production upon his coming, has exhausted invention for remark by the dramatic reviewer. Since his last visit Sothern has modified his performance of Dundreary in places, and expanded it in others. The changes are not material, and do not affect the original conceit of the structure. His acting appears to retain singular freshness and spontaneity; but he loses something in the estimation of the judicious by the stupid—some say vulgar—way in which he brings the dance in the third act to a close by falling and dragging down Georgina in a clumsy embrace. The lady who plays Georgina is a Miss Storrs, a stranger to this city, having been brought from the East by Sothern. She is tall, rather good-looking, but as an actress her career is all before her. The acting by the stock company was up to the high standard of the theatre. Mr. Bishop, whose rotund face and figure defied the traditional idea of the long, spare Yankee, acted Asa Trenchard to much applause; and John Wilson, although slightly uneven in method, produced an impression by the genuine feeling he imparted to the remorseful, broken-down drunkard Abel Murcott. The character has for some time been regarded as one of the best vehicles known for the display of his peculiar talents. The stage-setting given was quite brilliant, the original scenery for the piece having been freshly painted. In conclusion, the attendance has been large every night, and there will be no change of bill until Feb. 5, when Byron's new comedy of 'The Hornet's Nest' will receive its first production in California......Mr. Wheatleigh still shows his partiality for light comedies, despite the friendly warnings of the critics that the vast stage of the Grand Opera house is almost fatal to their success. This week he endeavored to renew his old-time personal triumph as Bagshot in 'A Bull in a China-shop.' He undoubtedly acted the part with considerable skill, but he did not create a sensation. The spectators dotted too large a space to be magnetized to any extent, for the distances of the auditorium made his preciseness and finish appear laborious and his dash mechanical. Disappointment was, therefore, in store for both actor and audience. The burlesque of 'Kenilworth,' which was presented during the week before, held the stage every night as an afterpiece. Jan. 29 a change will be made in the programme, which, however, does not show any modification of policy. The pieces then to be brought out are 'A Wonderful Woman,' and the operetta of 'Chilperic.' 'Around the World in Eighty Days' is announced for production......Someone who has faith in the drawing powers of infant prodigies has taken Baldwin's Academy of Music for next week to star little Zoe Tuttle in a new play called 'All for Gold.' The child who is thus being unnaturally forced is possessed of remarkable talent for her years, and lately won praise for the personation of the Duke of York in 'Richard III.' H. M. Brown has taken the active management of the speculation......Bosco the magician performs at Maguire's Opera-house for one night, Jan. 28...... Edwin Adams has changed his quarters from the Palace to the Nucleus Hotel. The testimonial benefit to him will come off after Sothern's engagement, and that comedian will prolong his stay in this city to be an active participant in the affair. ......The Taylor troupe of children will begin a season at Platt's Hall on Feb 13......Madame Mulbach Mundt, daughter of the novelist, appears in German drama at the California Jan. 28......John Jack is conducting a profitable dramatic season in Portland, Oregon."

DRAMATIC ADVICES from Cincinnati to Feb. 2 by our regular correspondent run as follows: "Deakins' Lilliputian Burlesque Company, in 'Jack the Giant-killer,' have been the attraction at the Grand Opera-house. Matinees have been given daily, greeted by crowded houses. To-morrow (Saturday) three performances are to be given. The evening attendance has been light. The leading features of the piece have been Commodore Nutt as Jack, Col. Goshen as the Giant, and Jennie Quigley as Jennie, Ella Kirtland, Sarah Belton, Major Nutt and Major Houghton comprise the rest of the company. The performances they give are quite clever, and well calculated to delight their matinee audiences, largely composed as they are of children. The Berger combination closes with the week. The Berger Family and Sol Smith Russell open 5. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence, supported by the regular company, commence an engagement 12. The previous week they play in adjacent towns......At Wood's Theatre, Kate Fisher opened in 'Mazeppa' Jan. 29, the bill being changed on Thursday to 'Lady Godiva' and 'Handsome Jack.' The pieces selected were hardly calculated to test the capacity of the company; but the support rendered by J. A. Mackay, R. G. Wilson, E. T. Goodrich, B. R. Graham, J. T. Craven, the Misses Roberts, Johnson and Mayer, was all that could be desired. Attendance very fair. Miss Fisher closes Feb 3. Callender's Minstrels commence a season 5......The statement is made that Harry Eytinge's new theatre will be erected in Fourth street, a little east of the Grand Hotel."

THE BURNED THEATRE.—Concerning the Academy of Music, Indianapolis, Ind., which was destroyed by fire Jan. 27, and noticed in last week's CLIPPER, our correspondent sends us the following particulars: "The fire was supposed to be the work of an incendiary, as there had been no fire in the furnaces since Jan. 21, when the Amateur Dramatic Association produced 'Married Life.' It broke out first in the flies, and was not discovered until it had made considerable headway. As it commenced in the centre and at the top of the building, the firemen were unable to reach it with the hose until too late to effect anything. Messrs. Losey & Dickson were all over the building at noon the same day, and report that everything was in order at that time. The Academy was amply provided with modes of egress, a stairway twenty feet broad leading down to the main entrance on Illinois street, and one of nearly equal width to the Ohio-street entrance. The loss on the building will reach over $100,000, with an insurance of $49,000. Dickson & Losey, the lessees, lose about $4,000, with no insurance." Another correspondent sends us the following: "Dickson & Losey, the present managers, lose about $3,600 worth of scenery and properties—no insurance. The entire new scenery for 'The Two Orphans,' which belonged to the Opera-house, was burned; also a part of 'The Black Crook' scenery. R. C. Losey's personal loss foots up to about $2,000. He owned a $600-set of furniture, which was incinerated, and also 'The American' balloon, which was stored in the building. G. W. Davis loses his calcium-lights, valued at $300, and the Arthur Family all of their household effects. The project of building a place of amusement on the lot on the corner of Illinois and Ohio streets was first conceived by Dr. T. B. Miller, a dealer in real estate, who resided here about twelve years ago. He purchased the property, and commenced the erection of a building thereon in 1865. The foundations were finished early in 1866, when, on account of business troubles, Dr. Miller relinquished the work. In 1867 he resumed operations, and built up the walls one story, and then roofed the dwarf structure and rented the storerooms. In the fall of 1867 the brother of Dr. Miller came to his relief financially, and completed the exterior of the building according to original designs, and put on the roof. Messrs. Butsch & Dickson, who then owned the Metropolitan Theatre, becoming convinced that it was too small for the demands of the city, determined to make a more liberal investment, and in March, 1868, purchased the unfinished Academy, and completed it at a cost of $113,000. It was finished in elegant style, no expense being spared to make it a model in every way. The new theatre was christened the Academy of Music, and it was formally opened on Monday evening, Sept. 21, 1868. The auditorium was packed with a brilliant audience. The opening piece was the comedy of 'The School for Scandal,' and the stock company was one of the best that ever appeared here. Valentine Butsch was manager of the house; J. B. Dickson, treasurer; and W. H. Leake, stage manager. The company was composed as follows: W. H. Leake, leading man; Frank Murdoch, juvenile; C. T. Nichols, heavy man; H. Moreland, walking gentleman; Ferd Hight, first old man; F. G. White, comedian; B. M. Bonham, second old man; Frank Nelson, J. P. Stoner, R. C. Losey, and F. Wright, utility people; Annie Waite, leading lady; E. J. Phillips, old woman and heavies; Lena Prentice, juveniles; Mrs. Moreland, walking lady; and Jennie Workman, utility. The scenic artists were T. B. Glessing and Edward Harvy, and they superintended the work of decorating the building. John Guesinger and Anthony Cost were stage-carpenters, and John Sanders was property-man. Jacob Arthur has been janitor of the building from the opening. When the curtain rose on opening-night the entire company were discovered on the stage ranged in a semi-circle. Manager Leake made an appropriate address, and introduced each of the members. The company then sang the 'Star-spangled Banner,' and afterwards Miss Annie Waite recited an ode written for the occasion by Miss Laura Beam. This concluded the dedicatory exercises. 'The School for Scandal' was then produced, with Miss Waite as Lady Teazle and Mr. Leake as Sir Peter. The season was a successful one, and consisted of a run of standard plays. W. H. Leake leased the theatre for the season of 1869-70, and run it till May of the latter year, when he formed a partnership with the treasurer, J. B. Dickson, and they leased the building of Butsch & Dickson for five years, and managed the business jointly. In 1873 Colonel N. R. Ruckle purchased a two-fifths interest in the building, and J. B. Dickson one-fifth interest, and in the following year Colonel Ruckle bought the entire property at a total cost of $140,000. Messrs. Leake & Dickson's lease expired in 1875, and Barney Macauley then leased it, General Macauley officiating as manager during the season of 1875-76. After one season Mr. Macauley transferred his lease to Dickson & Losey, who managed till it was destroyed by fire. During the vacation in 1875 the interior of the theatre was entirely remodeled, refurnished and redecorated."

THE HAPPY HOURS COMPANY have published a new catalogue of plays, in which are given the number of acts and characters, costume and scenery required, time of representation, etc. They send it free on application to their advertised address.

LIZZIE EDWARDS has been engaged for leading business at Fanny Marsh's Theatre, Portland, Me.

MRS. CHANFRAU and a company performed in Nashville, Tenn., Jan 30, 31, Feb. 1.

THE GLOBE DRAMATIC COMPANY performed in Granby, Mo., the past week, and are to play this in Carthage, and open in Joplin Feb. 12 for an extended season. John Newman and Frank Naylor, musician, recently joined the company, and Mrs. Fred Felton resumed her position as leading lady.

CHARLOTTE THOMPSON in "Miss Multon" closed a successful engagement at the Opera-house, Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 3, large audiences being the rule all the week. The character of Miss Multon is one well suited to Miss Thompson's abilities, and one in which she appears to excellent advantage. The drama was well mounted and acted, and the stock company afforded commendable support. Worthy of special mention are Miss Pierce, Fred. O. Smith and Mr. Wren, who acted well their roles. Feb. 5 Mr. Wren, comedian, will take a benefit, producing "Arrah-na-Pogue." Buffalo Bill in "The Red Right Hand" 6, 7; Miss Rachel Noah in "Pearl of Savoy" and "Pygmalion and Galatea" 8, 9. Saturday Fred. O. Smith takes his benefit, producing "Saratoga." Letter of Feb. 4.

THE BELLA GOLDEN COMBINATION, which performed in Trenton, Mo., Jan. 29, 30, 31, and Galatin Feb. 1, 2, 3, will show in Cameron 5, 6, 7, and St. Joseph 8, 9, 10.

FELIX and EVA VINCENT joined the Plunkett Constellation in Austin, Minn., Jan. 29.

THOSE who desire to learn the dramatic business are referred to J. Kemble's advertisement.

"THE SHAUGHRAUN," which has been running for two weeks at the Grand Opera-house, Baltimore, Md., closed Feb. 3. John T. Raymond as Col. Sellers, supported by Miss Marie Gordon, is to commence here Feb 5.

A PARTNER with capital is wanted to take a half-interest in a dramatic company. See Energy's card.

MUSICAL.

THE NUNN BROS.' orchestra and brass band is open for engagements. See card.

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG'S CONCERT COMPANY are to appear in Bridgeport, Ct., Feb. 7, and Spaulding's Bellringers 9.

THE OATES OPERA COMPANY'S engagements for February are as follows: 5 to 10, Euclid-avenue Opera-house, Cleveland, O.; 12 to 17, De Bar's Opera-house, St. Louis, Mo.; 19 to 24, Haverly's Opera-house, Chicago, Ill. Managers desiring to negotiate for vacant dates can address Samuel Colville, manager.

QUINCY F. FORREST, B-flat or E-flat cornet and second-violin player, advertises for an engagement with a circus.

CHEAP MUSIC for the banjo, with instructions, can be obtained at the Dime Banjo Music Company's advertised address.

PIANO copies and orchestral arrangements of the following songs can be had of John S. Cox, who advertises: 'Sweet Days Gone By," "The Story that Never Grows Old," and "Tell Me Thy Secret, My Pretty."

THE BOSTON PHILHARMONIC CLUB will go to perform in Wilkesbarre, Pa., Feb. 22, Allentown 23, Bethlehem 24, Pottsville 27, Reading 28, and Lancaster 29.

THE BERGER FAMILY CONCERT TROUPE, with Mr. Sol Smith Russell in his characterizations, constituted the feature at Haverly's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., the past week. Mr. Russell's personation of the ancient maiden lady Deacon Perkins was a gem, the man who loved goose stuffed with sage and onions, evoked uproarious merriment. The attendance was good.

THE OATES OPERA COMPANY did a splendid business last week at Macauley's Theatre, Louisville, Ky., standing-room being in demand nightly. The programme for the week was as follows: Monday, "La Fille de Mme. Angot;" Tuesday, "Giroflé-Girofla;" Wednesday, "Princess de Trebizonde;" Thursday, "Grand Duchess;" Friday, "La Jolie Parfumeuse;" Saturday, "Trial by Jury" and "Les Bavards." Miss Kate Fisher opens 5 in "Mam'zelle Nitouche."

"LIFE'S FADELESS FLOWER" is the title of a new first-part song just published by Phil P. Keil, who advertises.

"DREAM OF LOVE IS O'ER," song and waltz, can be obtained at Harding's address. He advertises a large variety of songs, etc., in cheap form.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, No. 4, Philadelphia, before Judge Elcock, Mrs. Millie L. Sterling's action against Clarence D. Hess, manager of the Kellogg English-opera Company, was tried on Jan. 31. It will be remembered that the plaintiff (with several others) claimed that she was engaged by the defendant's authorized agent—Arthur W. Tamms—under a written contract, to sing for a season of five months; that her services were dispensed with before the opening night, and after she had devoted some time to make herself proficient in the music. The defense was that no contract had been entered into with Mrs. Sterling for the season; that Mr. Tamms was not the authorized agent of Mr. Hess at the time; and that she, as well as others, having been found deficient in her knowledge of the music, was dismissed before the first performance. The case attracted quite a gathering of chorus singers, there being several others discharged with the plaintiff, and each having instituted similar proceedings for salaries. The jury, after considering the case for several hours, found a verdict for the defendant, Clarence D. Hess.

THE PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY of Philadelphia will give the first concert of their twenty-second season at the Academy of Music, in that city, Feb. 6, on which occasion Neukomm's oratorio "David" will be rendered under the leadership of Carl Sentz.

THE KELLOGG CONCERT at the New Institute Hall, Newark, N. J., announced for Jan. 29, and postponed to Feb. 5, is again postponed.

THE HYERS SISTERS' COMBINATION are to perform in Manchester, N. H., Feb. 12, Lawrence, Mass., 13, Lowell 14, Marlt oro 15.

HOWARD CLIFTON advertises for sale a new national song entitled "Terrah! Hurrah! for America."

A NEW ORCHESTRA has been formed from the Turners' Society, which numbers many of the best German musicians in Boston, including the Eichler brothers, Patz, Rigg, Rietzel, Emerson, Jennewein, Damm and others. J. C. Mullaly has been chosen director. The organization proposes to give some Sunday-night concerts.

VARIETY HALLS.

BUSINESS at the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., during the past week has been good. The attractions have been John L. Clair in balancing feats, Hamilton and McGlone, negro-and-dances; the Livingston Brothers and John Murtz in parlor gymnastics; the Austin Brothers in rifle-shooting; Kelly and Ryan, Irish sensational changes; Miss Jennie Morgan, vocalist; Fields and Hoey, musical sensations; the Rhoades, grotesque dancers; and Willie Cobb's trained dogs, goats and monkeys. The programme concluded with the pantomime "Old Father Woddle-Widdle," the principal characters being sustained by Miss Estelle Mortimer, Miss Jennie Christie, Miss Elize Oliver and Messrs. W. H. Bartholomew, E. B. Holmes, and Christie Miller. The following additional attractions are billed for this week: Searles, Beggs and Master Carney, and the spectacular extravaganza, by W. H. Bartholomew, entitled "Mazulm the Owl."..... At the Central Theatre, Paddy Murphy in sensational Irish changes; Gilday and Giniven, songs-and-dances; Larry Tooley, Dutch specialties; Eugene Blitz, vocalist; Miss Mollie Dumont, and Miss Lotta Gray, vocalists, have been the star attractions. "Americans in Paris" was continued. Geo. K. Fortescue as before announced, is billed for Feb. 5..... Miss Nellie Thorne and Miss Ada Clifford, vocalists, and James Dillon have appeared at the Odeon to good business. Miss Kate Fisher opens 5 in "Mam'zelle Nitouche," assisted by Miss Susie Dillon. Miss Lotta Gray and Charles Harris and Johnny Morrissey closed Feb. 3, going to Philadelphia..... On Friday evening, Feb. 2, while Miss Jennie Morgan was on the stage of the Holliday-street Theatre, singing, some person in the gallery threw an egg at her. Fortunately, it missed the lady, striking the stage close beside her, and causing excitement among the persons seated near that part of the house. Martin Kelly and Henry Hamerill were arrested on suspicion of throwing the apple, and they will be tried on the charge of assaulting Miss Morgan. Letter of Feb. 4.

ORCHESTRION HALL, Detroit, Mich., has changed hands, Messrs. Fred McAvoy and Ned West selling out their interests to the Newberry Bros. The two former will probably open another hall..... Chas. E. Emmett was the attraction at the Theatre Comique Jan. 29 in his sensational play. Sheehan and Jones in their Irish acts hit 'em heavy. Announced for 5: Crumley and De Forest and Chas. Foster in "Saved at Seven."

THE OLD STORY of large audiences must be repeated in referring to the Theatre Comique, Providence, R. I. The new people Jan. 29 were those of Andy and Annie Hughes, sketch artists, who are always popular here; Barney McNulty, another old favorite; Chace and Davis, who have made a decided hit in their songs-and-dances; Harvey Blodgett, a good ecdhentian and vocalist; and Victor Julien the contortionist. The departures Feb. 3 were Barney McNulty, to Newark, N. J.; Chace and Davis, to New York; Harvey Blodgett and Victor Julien to Boston. This week the following new people are expected: Professor Lawrence, Drew and Lawton, Belle Clifton, Harry Leclaire, "The Naiad Queen" will be produced same date. J. B. Albach benefits 7. Advices of Feb. 4.

THE WIFE of Prof. Albert Webb, late manager of the Olympic Variety Theatre, Troy, N. Y., has commenced proceedings for a divorce. Our correspondent says: "Webb has left town, and three of his four children are in an orphan asylum."

THE SUIT of the city of Indianapolis, Ind., against Manager McCarthy for keeping the Metropolitan Theatre open Sunday nights has been decided against him; but Mr. McCarthy proposes to make it a test question, and will continue to show Sundays until the courts decide the matter. Meanwhile all engagements will commence Sunday evenings, instead of Mondays. The past week the new people were the Turner Brothers—three in number—gymnasts and specialists; Miss Georgie and Miss Addie Morrell, negro-comic and sentimental vocalists; Frankie Lee, song-and-dance; and Mr. Chas. A. Vincent, black and white face specialist. The principal attraction this (next) week will be the Foulard Brothers, gymnasts and double-bar performers, who have been engaged for some time past giving lessons in the gymnasium of the Y. M. C. A., and have been very successful. Advices of Feb. 3.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Richmond, Va., did a fine business the past week, particularly Saturday night, when the house was literally packed. No new faces appeared. Frances Walton shows marked improvement in her trapeze business. Several new scenes have been added, and the old ones repainted, which give the stage an entirely new appearance. The departures Feb. 3 were Lola, the Denzer Sisters and Helen Revere, the latter to New York. The arrivals for the 5th are Mattie Bliss and Bradin and Dandiker, song-and-dance artists. Letter of Feb. 4.

ERSA ROBESON, ballad-vocalist, begins an engagement at Tony Pastor's Theatre, this city, Feb. 5. In her card is inserted a highly complimentary recommendations from Managers W. J. Gilmore and Dan Shelby as to her attractions as a singer.

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" was given at the Adelphi, Chicago, Ill., during the past week with a fairly efficient cast, embracing Mr. Oberist as Uncle Tom and Rollin Howard as Topsy. T. W. Hanshew was quite effective as St. Clair, and little Annie B. Paddock as Eva was wellnigh perfect. The play is prefaced with a variety bill of some merit, giving Neil Smith and Clog, the Richmond Sisters, and Huber and Glidden, musical specialties. Smith and Huber and Glidden go to St. Louis; the rest of the late people remain, including the Rollin Howard Combination and the Tableau Artist Troupe. Next (this) week Mr. Dan Thompson in "Joshua Whitcomb," supported by Miss Julia Wilson; also the first appearance of De King and Olympia, Wan Norton and the Leslie Brothers..... A good bill has been given at the Coliseum, opening with the "Stage-struck Chambermaid," in which are cast Millie Sackett, Maurice Pike, Messrs. Ransom, Lang, Norton, the Misses Fannie Montague and Adrienne Gray. In addition to this, an excellent olio business was done by the Brahams, the Landis Bro thers, the Claire Sisters, the Winnetta, Harry M. Brown, Miss Maria Sherman, and Adrienne Gray. The business has been good. The departures are: Miss Adrienne Gray and H. Brown, to Cincinnati; Landis Brothers, to St. Louis; the Winnetts, to Academy of Music; and Jo Norton, to Toledo. Next (this) week the Yeddo Japs—Satsuma and Little All-right—the Levino Bros. and the Barlow Bros. appear..... The Academy has presented the usual list of attractions, consisting in part of Lew and Frank Collins, John Gilbert, Little Ardine and Mons. Ajax. Business has been flushing. The Winnetts and others are underlined. Letter of Feb. 3.

GEORGE SLOWMAN, barrel and globe performer, made an engagement in November, 1876, to perform in Heuck's Hall, Cincinnati, O., two weeks, beginning Jan. 15 last; and while performing a short time before that date in Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburg, Pa., he received a telegram from J. Douglas, stage-manager for Mr. Heuck, stating that his engagement had been canceled. Mr. Slowman went to Cincinnati and reported himself for duty on Jan. 15, and was told that his services were not required. He then commenced a suit before a magistrate to recover two weeks' salary, and gained his case.

CONVICTED.—Edgar A. Moore, eighteen years of age, who shot Mabel Hall, a dancer at the Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Mo., March 7, 1876, who died from the effects of the wound on the following day, was convicted of murder in the first degree in St. Louis Jan. 30. The jury recommended him to the mercy of the Court, and his counsel will move for a new trial.

PERFORMERS desiring engagements at Cogill & Cooper's Adelphi Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., which will be opened about March 15, are referred to their advertisement.

HARRY MONTAGUE and Carrie Duncan, character vocalists, have all their dates filled for next season.

PROF. DARE, high-rope performer and gymnast, advertises for an engagement with a full show.

THOSE DESIROUS of learning the trapeze business are referred to Prof. Ripley's card.

AT THE ARION GARDEN THEATRE, Reading, Pa., business continued fair since our last report. The new arrivals Jan. 29 were Welby and Pearl, song-and-dance men and Ethiopian comedians, who made a well received and proved attractive. Closing Feb. 3: James Carr and Agnie Sothern, to Newark, N. J. Announced for 5: Lew Haggerty, Pierce Eldridge, and Lou Sanford.

MR. BARNES, manager of Mme. Duclos' Arion Garden, Wheeling, W. Va., was committed in default of $800 bail Jan. 30, on a charge of assault and battery and surety of the peace preferred by his wife, whose stage name is Mme. Duclos.

ALL APPLICANTS for dates at the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., are referred to Manager Gilmore's advertisement.

PERFORMERS applying for engagements at Add Weaver's Adelphi Theatre, Hartford, Ct., are requested through a card elsewhere to consider silence a negative, and to write again.

L. W. WASHBURN'S SPECIALTY TROUPE is to show in Rushville, N. Y., Feb. 5, Canandaigua 6, East Bloomfield 7, Lima 8, Livonia 9, and Geneseo 10. The company consists of L. W. Washburn, Chas. H. Ellis and John Wingfield, gymnasts; Kate Riddle, serio-comic; Lizzie Daly, clog and jig; Wood and West, clog, song-and-dance and roller-skate artists; A. W. Dunton, crystal chimes; John Murphy, Irish comedian; and a brass band, under the direction of Prof. S. P. Rose.

NED WAMBOLD, the negro comedian, fell down a flight of stairs in the Jersey City Opera-house Jan. 26, breaking his nose, fracturing his jawbone, and receiving other injuries about his body. He was conveyed to his home in Newark, N. J., and advices from there dated Feb. 2 state that he is fast recovering, and will soon be able to resume his business.

BUSINESS at Wild's Olympic, Syracuse, N. Y., the past week has been good. Miss Kitty Allyne proved an attractive card. The company performed in farces, etc. Johnnie Shay is well liked. Foley and Bradshaw are favorites. The Leonards, athletes—three in number—made their first appearance Jan. 29, and are re-engaged for another week. Miss Minnie Gray departs for Erie, Pa. Miss Verdi Alvis, who proved to be an attractive card, goes to New York. Miss Barrie Durrell has met with more than ordinary success, and will continue another week. Foley and Bradshaw closed Feb. 3, and will remain in town one week for rest. New arrivals 5: Clara Moore, Lou Howard, Sage Richardson. Letter of Feb. 4.

ORCHESTRION HALL, Detroit, Mich., has changed hands, Messrs. Fred McAvoy and Ned West selling out their interests to the Newberry Bros. The two former will probably open another hall..... Chas. E. Emmett was the attraction at the Theatre Comique Jan. 29 in his sensational play. Sheehan and Jones in their Irish acts hit 'em heavy. Announced for 5: Crumley and De Forest and Chas. Foster in "Saved at Seven."

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL VARIETY THEATRE, Philadelphia, the programme provided last week agreeably combined the ingredients of quality and quantity. The new faces Jan. 29 being Bessie Rose, Banker and Mills, and Lester, Allen, Smith and Waldron. Miss Rose Lee is a pleasing vocalist. The "mystic changes" of Ed. Banker were admirably executed. Gus Mills' burlesque prima-donna specialties obtained deserved applause. The Big 4—Lester, Allen, Smith and Waldron—made a decided hit in their sketches of "The Burning Deep" and "Murdered in the Snow, or the Renegade's Doom," which are peculiarly mirth-provoking. A new ballet—composed and directed by George W. Smith—entitled "The Four Seasons," was by no means the least attractive feature of the entertainment, and which had the advantage of a numerous corps of pretty ladies, well versed in the saltatory art, and including Miles. Lupo and Elise, and the Misses Helene Smith, Christine Robinson, Sallie Clinetop and Lucy Clinetop. Willie Gaylord and the Sharpleys closed here Feb. 3. Harry and John Kersell and Joppe and Fannie Delano appear on the 5th inst.

THE ENTERTAINMENT provided at the Boylston Museum, Boston, Mass., the past week began with Yale and Decker in their act "Thick and Thin," which was received with applause; Tommy Fish then gave his performance upon the cornet; Wally Gibbs appeared as the old plantation darky; Carrie Duncan sang several serio-comic songs; the Lynn Sisters presented their musical acts; Frank Gibbons performed upon the trapeze; and Harry Montague gave comic songs. The whole concluded with Fanny Herring as Lucia in the sextette from "Lucia." Mlle. Constantine appeared as Mercury, and Mlle. Letourneure and Viro Farrand supplied the ballet. For the present week the fresh attractions are Billy Carter, Welch and Shields, George Kurtz, Nellie Brook, Bob Allen, Williams and Martin, Clara Wilson, Frank Lincoln, Victor Hulling and "The Queen of Cloth of Gold." At the Howard Athenæum the following variety talent are to appear this week: Delehanty and Hengler, Gus Williams, Cheevers and Kennedy, Jennie Engle, and Schoolcraft and Coes; and J. B. Studley is to appear in the old-time drama of "Mike Martin, or Lightfoot and Thunderbolt."

JOHN TAYLOR and Charles Conway, well known in sporting and theatrical circles in Philadelphia, have purchased, it is said, the interest of Robert V. Kanaga in the Grand Central Variety Theatre, in that city, and assumed the management of the same Jan. 30.

SKIFF & GAYLORD'S VARIETIES, Philadelphia, is managed by Lew Gaylord, and was formerly known as Ladner's Military Hall.

THE INTERNATIONAL, Philadelphia, is now under the management of Harry Bernard.

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE, Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 29, the Hamilton Sisters—three in number—sang serio-comic songs in an acceptable manner, and also appeared in two neat sketches. Harry Gardner and Marie Roscelle did "Uncle Jasper's Return" only fairly; Lester and Williams played well in newsy variety and conundrum and dancing, and Murphy and Morton appeared in an Irish sketch introducing a song-and-dance and clog exercise. Their style of dress and neat dancing have made them great favorites, and they have received a large share of applause. John Trimble retires from this week's performance. The twenty-seventh performance of Feb. 10, and on the 12th H. W. Williams assumes the control. Departures Feb. 3: Kitty Rowell, Alta Hallet, Maggie Pearl, Marie Roscelle and Harry Gardner. Arrivals 5: Rel Mueab, McCullough and Casey and the D'Alves Sisters..... The Barlow Brothers and Miss Minnie Emerson will be married a brief vacation..... At the Academy of Music the Great London Ghost Show has been drawing a moderate attendance. The illusions are well put upon the stage and have a good effect, but the acting of the different members of the troupe is not up to the standard. Letter of Feb. 5.

THE HALEY BROS., Barney Ferguson, and the Tennessee Jubilee Singers joined the company at the Comique, St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 28, where a good business is being done. The Haley Bros.—Eddie and Tommy—are old St. Louis favorites, and their songs-and-dances were received with loud applause. Barney Ferguson was successful in songs-and-dances and North-of-Ireland dialect stories. The best thing on the programme was the singing of the Tennessee Jubilee Singers, five males and three females. Their quartet of male voices is equal to any we have heard for some time. Closing Feb. 4. The Baby Rhinehart, for Memphis, Tenn., and the Zanfretta Pantomime Troupe, who go to Cincinnati, O. To open 4: Mlle. Cora and Mike Austin, Fernando Fleury, Georgie Parker, and Neil Smith and troupe of dogs. Emma Bretto and the Jubilee Singers are re-engaged. Letter with Sam Stowell, stage-manager. Variety artists desiring engagements are requested to make application.

"THE FEMALE BATHERS" during the past week, and other acts of the "leg" order for the last four or five weeks, have been the cause of a succession of good business at Wood's Opera-house, New York. On Jan. 29 the new people were Young Hercules, Nellie McDermott, Kitty McDermott, John Carle, and Foster and Dudley, who, failing to please, closed after their first night, their places being filled by Mulligan and Morris. Closures Feb. 3: Jennie Belmont, Annie Sinclair, Idlie; John H. Carle, to Baltimore; and Harry Woodson, to Philadelphia. Announced for 5th: Fostelle and wife, Harris and Carroll, Charley Fox and wife, Estelle Stevens and Carrie Francis..... The Metropolitan has been liberally patronized. The newcomers Jan. 29 were the Irwin Brothers, Flora and May, the Tudors, Sheridan and Mack. On Feb. 1, Nellie St. John, on finishing her first song, was presented with a handsome basket of flowers, the bed of which was thirty inches in length by eighteen inches in width, and consisted of the choicest hot-house exotics; in the centre was her name, "Nellie," in carnation pinks. Departures 3: Sheridan and Mack and Alicia Jourdan, to San Francisco; Nellie St. John, to Baltimore, two weeks (after which she is to retire from the business); Murphy and Shannon, to New York; and the Daly Brothers, to Boston, Mass. Billed for 5: Mlle. Zitella, Barney McNulty, Johnny Allen, Eolian Quartet, and Western and Walling..... Montgomery's California Female Minstrels and Variety Company are to occupy the Opera-house next (this) week. Advices of Feb. 3.

THE NEW NATIONAL THEATRE, Philadelphia, Pa., has been leased by Messrs. Westbrook & Kelly, who will open it as a variety theatre Feb. 17, with Geo. W. Thompson as business-manager. First-class speciality artists and sensational stars are requested to address Mr. Thompson, as per advertisement.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., presented the largest company of variety talent during the past week ever seen in that city—over twenty-five specialty performers and a well-trained ballet of twenty dancers, under the direction of Fred Seigle. The new arrivals Jan. 29 were the Miaco Family in gymnastic exercises, Jennie Mineo in sketch and skipping-rope jig, Bryant and Williams in songs-and-dances, Watson and Ellis in Dutch character-sketches, Carroll and Barry in songs-and-dances Marie Gorentlo, Susie Summerfield and Millie Kilmeyer, dancers. All the newcomers were cordially received. The departures Feb. 3 were Miaco Family, Jennie Mineo and Ella Mulvey. The following named members of the company, under the management of John P. Rogers, will take the road for a week, appearing in Fredericksburg, Va., Feb. 5, 6, Petersburg 7, 8, and Richmond 8, 9; Lee, Walsh and Johnson, Miaco Family, Will H. Mort, Watson and Ellis, Jennie Miaco, and Carroll and Barry, with an orchestra under the leadership of Prof. Wagner. The announcements for the Comique for Feb. 5 are Wm. Healey, Ella Saunders, Adams and Lee, and Anna Hall..... The Avenue Theatre continues to be the even letter of successful business. The new arrivals Jan. 29 were Williams and Sully in a new and original act, entitled "Beautiful Caroline," Edna Wellington in representations of classical statuary, and Millie Pyne in ballads. The Perry Brothers were to appear, but their engagement was canceled by the management for reasons. The departures Feb. 3 were the D'Omers, to Cincinnati; Tim Rogers and Billy Hart, to New York. The announcements for Feb. 5 are Harry Montague, Carrie Duncan, John H. Carle, and Johnny Morrissey. Advices of Feb. 4.

FIRST-CLASS VARIETY TALENT in all branches of the profession is wanted at the Volks' Garden, this city. See card.

VARIETY ARTISTS, especially ladies are wanted at Gilmore's Garden Theatre, Rochester, N. Y. See card.

AT THE ADELPHI VARIETY HALL, South Bend, Ind., there was an entire change Feb. 1. Johnny Nichols having taken charge of the stage: Prof. T. J. Lott as leader of orchestra; Geo. A. Vincent, Tom Dalton, Chas. Cristman, the De Bar Sisters, and Johnny and Blanche Nichols.

BRIGHAM WHOBY, the veteran Ethiopian comedian of Philadelphia, is temporarily confined to his residence, in that city, by severe rheumatism.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Springfield, O., the new people Jan. 29 were Miss Ada Whiting, Miss Nellie Woodard, and Lew Woodard. Miss Etta May and Foley and Walters are to open 5.

JEFFERSON'S NOVELTY COMPANY performed in Portland, Me., matinee and evening, Feb. 3.

THOMAS SHIEL HENDERSON was engaged to act in his drama of "Tullamore" in the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., the past week. Some time ago Mr. Gilmore, the manager, notified Mr. Henderson that he could not fulfil the engagement, whereupon a suit of injunction was entered in the Circuit Court by Henderson to prevent Gilmore from producing any play or variety act during last week, unless the play of "Tullamore" was also produced. On the final hearing on Jan. 31, Judge Gilmore dismissed the application for an injunction upon the ground that the case did not call for an interference of a court of equity, and that, if Mr. Henderson had been wronged by Gilmore, he had full remedy in a court of law. Further proceedings have been stopped.

AT ENOCHS' VARIETIES, Philadelphia, the manager has secured a company well-pleasing and talented, and this fact was amply recognized last week by the liberal patronage. Harry and John Kernell and Blanche Daley were the new faces Jan. 29. The Kernells met with a renewal of the success which has attended them elsewhere, and which has been in each instance so thoroughly well deserved. Blanche Daley was well received in her serio-comic vocalism. Frank Lewis, Hurley and Marr, and Harry and John Kernell closed Feb. 3. Adams and Lee and Willie Gaylord open Feb. 5.

AT MILLER'S WINTER GARDEN, Philadelphia, the new manager, Nell Burgess, caters well for the amusement patronage, his excellently organized company giving much satisfaction. The new faces last week were Hawley and Morton in songs-and-dances, Miss Minnie Farrell in serio-comic vocalisms, and Frank Gayton in Ethiopian specialties, all of whom were favorably received. The new stars Feb. 5 are Frank Lewis, Fannie Davenport, Frank Harris and Lottie Gray.

THE ATTENDANCE continued good last week at Noonan's Varieties, Philadelphia, the new faces being Dick Davis, Little Blanche and Miss Olive Williams, who met with a favorable reception. Arrivals Feb. 5: the Misses Lou Edwards and Fanny Russell, and Ned Dearin. Miss Sallie Eldridge is to have a complimentary benefit on the 8th inst. Performers wishing engagements are referred to a card in another column.

"THE WICKED CITY," a sensational sketch, was the attraction at Stewart's Variety Theatre, Philadelphia, last week. Mlle. Le Brand will introduce her "Optical Illusion" here on the 5th inst., "The Wicked City" being repeated.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, South Bend, Ind., was opened Feb. 1 as a permanent place of amusement by Messrs. Baily & Knoblock, proprietors; Ned Mason, business and stage manager; James Baily, treasurer; and T. Hurd, leader of orchestra. On the opening night, for reasons best known to the managers, the doors were thrown open, and, no admission being charged, the house, as a natural consequence, was filled to overflowing. The following people comprise the company: Gus Dubois, Johnny Randall, Pete Cannon, Sig. Lionel, Hank Supy, Belle Rheams and Miss Jennie Oates. For this week Melrose, Emma Devere, and Ada Vincent are billed.

THE EDWARDS—James S. and Katie—begin an engagement in their specialties at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, O., Feb. 11.

THE ATTENDANCE was quite meagre the past week at the Metropolitan Theatre, Louisville, Ky., and the attraction provided was hardly sufficient to draw large houses. The new arrivals on Jan 29 consisted of Miss Imogene Kent, Jennie Willis, Fannie Florence, Jessie Willis, and Prof. Rel Mueab. Miss Kent appeared to advantage in character dances, and was the recipient of a recall. She is quite pretty, very graceful, and a good dresser. Jennie Willis sang a good selection of operatic airs very creditably. Miss Florence returned after an absence of some months, and was the recipient of a hearty welcome; her songs-and-dances were well received. Jessie Willis, a dashing serio-comic, was encored for meritorious vocalism. Prof. Rel Mueab, human salamander, the drinker of boiling oil and eater of molten lead, was applauded. Harry Wharfe, business-manager, severs his connection with the establishment Feb. 3, and, after a brief visit to his home, in Jackson, Mich., he will join the forces at the Metropolitan, Indianapolis. It is understood that Al. S. Lipman will be his successor here. Rel Mueab departs 3 for Pittsburg. May Antonio and Millie Estella close same date, destination unknown. Annie Hindle, W. H. Snyder, Ada Sanborn and Tom Warfield are billed for 5. Letter of Feb. 7.

THE ATHENÆUM, Columbus, O., Dave McCoy has assumed the position of stage-manager. Charles Diamond, Miss Mollie Somers, James R. Wilson, Foley and Waters, Morris and Fields and Dave McCoy were all cordially received. Arrivals 5: Edgell and Eldridge, Violet Irwin, Mlle Leonard, J. K. O'Neil, Kitty O'Neil, and J. H. Delave. Departures 3: Foley and Waters, to Detroit, and Morris and Fields, to Cleveland.

SPECIALTY ARTISTS desiring engagements at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburg, Pa., after Feb. 12, are requested to address H. W. Williams, as per advertise ment.

LANGLOIS BROS., acrobatic jugglers, publish their address in another column.

BILLY CARROLL has dissolved partnership with Charles Macarthy, and remains in Philadelphia.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS performed in Syracuse, N. Y., Jan. 29, Utica 30, Watenford 31, Troy Feb. 1.

"SLAVIN'S Original and Only Georgia Cabin-singers" have concluded arrangements with the Seaside Sanitarium Association to give concerts to raise funds necessary to build a new house for the poor, sick, destitute children of New York and vicinity.

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS showed in Leavenworth, Kas., Jan. 29, Atchison 30, St. Joseph, Mo., 31, Lexington 1, and Sedalia 2.

JAMES G. RUSSELL, baritone vocalist, made his first appearance with Sweatnam & Frazer's Minstrels, Philadelphia, on Jan. 29, and was accorded a reception of the most cordial description.

FRANK MORAN is completing the organization of a new minstrel company at Maguire's, San Francisco. The party will include Frank Moran, John Hart, Ernest Linden, Joseph Norrie and Cheevers and Kennedy.

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS had a large house in Portland, Me., Jan. 29. They return there Feb. 5.

EUREKA MINSTRELS.—On Jan. 26, Collins & Rogers, of Robinson's Minstrels was made the happy father of a twelve-pound boy.

AT HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, Brooklyn, L. I., the minstrels will reopen Feb. 5, together with a combination of novelty artists.

THE CHARLESTON (S. C.) MINSTRELS, Philadelphia, Adams and Lee filled the vacancy caused by the temporary absence of Weslyn and Casey last week. Matt Wheeler has severed his connection with this troupe. Weslyn and Casey make their reappearance Feb. 5, Charles Sutton being also added to the troupe.

CHARLES WARREN, the well-known Ethiopian comedian and author, is open for engagements with a minstrel or variety troupe. See card.

SIMMONS & SLOCUM'S MINSTRELS showed at the Opera-house, Indianapolis, Ind., for three nights and matinee, opening Feb. 1, and drawing immense houses.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS have been meeting with success in Central New York, and succeeded in drawing large audiences, as appended extracts from local journals attest. The company is billed for New Brunswick, N. J., Feb. 5, Trenton 6, Wilmington, Del., 7, Lancaster, Pa., 8, Columbia 9, Norristown 10, Reading 12, Harrisburg 13, Pottsville 14, Wilkesbarre 15, Easton 16, and Newark, N. J., 17. During March and April they will travel through the New England States.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTREL ENTERTAINMENT.—From first to last, the entertainment last evening in Wieting Opera-house, given by the celebrated Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels, was the very best that our citizens have been favored with in a year or more. Perhaps this would of itself be considered sufficiently commendatory. Whether considered vocally, instrumentally, or comically, it gave the most complete satisfaction. Mr. Duprez is one of the oldest and best managers on the road, and he has this season the best company he has ever had under his management, which is saying much. The singing and dancing were exceptionally fine, the comic business of West, Edwards, Fox and Ward unequaled in Syracuse in many a day, and the clog-dancing of Fox and Ward unsurpassed. In fact, each of the gentlemen, whom we need not mention by name, who constitute the Duprez & Benedict Company is excellent in his particular line, and we but voice the sentiment of the large, appreciative audience present when we extend a most cordial invitation to come again.—*The Syracuse Daily Morning Standard*, Jan. 30.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS.—There was a very large and well-cushioned numeral audience at the Opera-house last evening, including fathers, grandfathers, husbands and soon-to-be-husbands, with their own and other people's children. The company gave a very satisfactory entertainment in all its departments, while Edwards, West, Fox and Ward are the liveliest "end-men" in the business. In part second "The Four Tramps" and "Our Boarding-House" created considerable amusement. Fox and Ward are inimitable in their songs and dancing, and received well-deserved applause. "Robinson Crusoe" and "The Colored Dude" were also "end" specialties of rare merit. West and Edwards excelled themselves in the latter play. The brass band and orchestral music was very good. The company can rest assured that in the assurance of having another large house.—*The Utica Daily Herald*, Jan. 31.

THE BIJOU MINSTRELS.—A large audience, composed of our most prominent families, congregated at Wieting Opera-house last evening to see Duprez & Benedict's famous minstrel troupe. The instrumental and vocal parts were well rendered and encored. Edwards, West, Fox, Ward and Gulick in "Black Berry Cavalry" were immense, and brought down the house. Frank Kent, in his incomparable female impersonations, elicited much merited applause. Edwards and his banjo, Fox and Ward in their matchless clog-medley, and the whole strength of the company in the Ethiopian farce entitled "One Night in a Medical College" were first-class, and pleased the audience immensely. In fact, Duprez & Benedict's New Orleans Minstrels are one of the best companies now traveling. They have always drawn largely in Syracuse, and always will.—*The Daily Courier, Syracuse*, Jan. 30.

CIRCUSES.

A LARGE QUANTITY of show-property, fully described in T. B. Hutchinson's card elsewhere, is offered for sale.

C. W. NOYES and wife can be engaged for the tenting season, he to act as assistant-manager, ringmaster, etc., and Mrs. Noyes to ride entrees. See advertisement.

CHAS. BLISS, clown, tumbler, barrel-dancer, etc., desires an engagement during the tenting season. See advertisement.

HOUGHTON, illusionist, can be engaged by addressing as per card.

JOHN AND MARY POWERS, the Kentucky giant and giantess, have left Baltimore, Md., and are now on exhibition, with other curiosities, in Washington, D. C.

PLATFORM NOTES.—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher is to lecture in Chicago, Ill., Feb. 12, Rochelle 13, Rockford 14, Sterling 15, Dixon 16, Chicago 17..... Mrs. Livermore: St. Louis, Mo., 11, Joplin 13, Carthage 14, Columbus, Kan., 15..... J. M. Bailey: Nora, Ill., 12, Kewanee 13, Carrollton 16..... Miss Helen Potter (readings and personations): East Boston, Mass., 12, Nahant 13, Manchester, N. H., 14, Lynn, Mass., 15, Fall River 16..... J. B. Gough: Niagara Falls, N. Y., 13, Utica 14, Norwich 15, Rochester 16..... Rev. P. S. Henson: Messiah Lutheran Church, Philadelphia, Feb. 9, on "Pearls."..... Miss Nellie P. Bowers: Harmonia Hall, Mass., 13, Southbridge 15, East Bridgewater 16..... Rev. T. De Witt Talmage: Trenton, N. J., 13..... Hon. Wm. Parsons: Oxford, Pa., 14, Woodbury, N. J., 15..... Prof. R. R. Raymond: Lawrence, Mass., 14..... Wm. R. Emerson: Kingston, Mass., 16.

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CROMWELL'S STEREOPTICON drew large audiences at Troy, N. Y., during the week ending Feb. 3, and will continue another week.

PROFESSOR and CLARA BALDWIN gave four entertainments, exposing spiritualism, at the Academy of Music, Providence, R. I, commencing Feb. 1. Their performances were finely received by the large audiences in attendance.

THE PENNSYLVANIA MUSEUM continued last week their attractive loan exhibition at the Academy of Fine Arts, Philadelphia.

THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, boasts of one of the largest collections of animals in the country, so that it need not be wondered at that it is a place of frequent resort for both citizens and strangers. The vast area of ground at the disposal of the officers of this society is admirably adapted for the purpose, and its easy accessibility causes it to be largely patronized.

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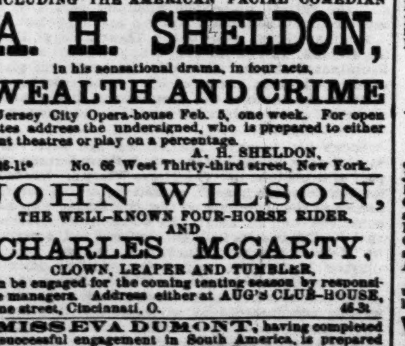

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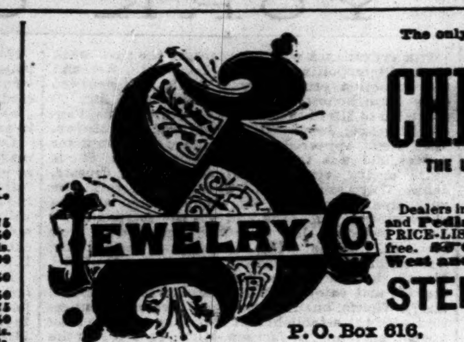

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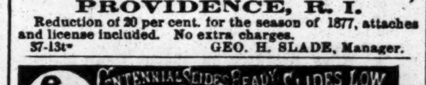

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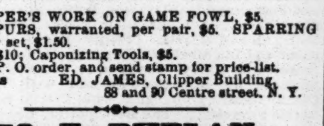

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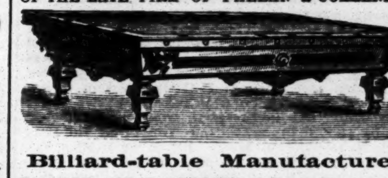

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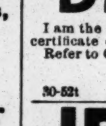

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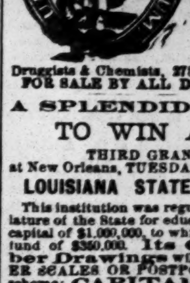

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